

# Season

## The Academy Is...

Wake up think fast,  
Three weeks have passed.  
We are changing.  
No sleep, no gas,  
No excuses will pass these lips

Because were shapin' up to be all you wish you could have been  
To write the hits and to turn their heads and to open eyes (open your eyes)  
To a brand new season, a brand new season. So show me something we haven't heard yet,  
But I'm not convinced and your hopeless songs won't stick.

But I, I'll sing you something you won't forget for the first time

I know this is now who I am. Wake up think fast three weeks have passed these lips  
Cause we're shapin' up to be all you wish you could have been to write the hits and to turn heads to turn heads  
to open eyes (open your eyes) to a brand new season, a brand new season. So show me something we haven't  
heard yet

But I'm not convinced and you hopeless songs won't stick.

But I, I'll sing you something you won't forget,

For the first time I know this is now who I am. You'll see what we mean you'll notice when we're gone. So show  
me something we haven't heard yet

But I'm not convinced and your hopeless songs won't stick.

But I, I'll sing you something you won't forget

For the first time I know this is now who I am. So show me something we haven't heard yet

But I'm not convinced and your hopeless songs won't stick.

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For the first time I know this is now who I am.

Songwriters

Beckett, William / Carden, Michael Published by

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