

Dear Professor

The Dean's List

[HOOK)

If I die young, bury me in satin

Lay me down on a bed of roses

Sink me in the river at dawn

Send me away...

Send me away Dean's List and Die Young

We in here

Ow. Oh let's go in Dear professor, I been in my room

Think I'm goin' little crazy or maybe it's the shrooms

I'm addicted to the thrill, the dream of being big

I don't ever wanna die, but I'm hatin how I live

And it's gettin so bright, these moments gettin better

Doin shows I never dreamed of, I want this shit forever

In the city I came. The city done changed

Everybody I knew sayin' I am not the same

We on the verge baby, this the come up song

A loud toast to the coast I done came up on

Get ya camera, baby, this a night for the ages

Twenty years young havin fun, gettin' wasted {HOOK) Dear professor, I been on the road

Gotta do it like you told me, I'm only gettin old

I been sittin on my hope

Just waitin for a rope

A little bit to pull me out the bottom of this hole

And it's gettin' so dark, these nights are gettin' longer

I hope I fall a million times just to stand up stronger

I don't wanna die yet, but fuck it, if I do

Put your cup up in the air, bury me up in this booth

We on the verge baby, this the come up song

A loud toast to the coast I done came up on

Get ya camera, baby, this a night for the ages

Twenty years young havin fun, gettin' wasted {HOOK)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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