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 awayDean's List and Die Young
We in here
Ow. Oh let's go inDear 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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