

Michale Graves, Blackbird

Hell in a bookbag
I hope I don't look bad
Everything's squared away
How far did you go
And what was the story
Everyone feels the same way

Order up is here
So glad you're leaving
You sped here and you'll speed away
Woke in the morning
And told her I loved her
Hello, Blackbird, goodbye

Class is in recess
I wonder what she says
I'll sneak away
When she looks away
How far will I go
And what was the story
Everyone says the same thing