

# Social Distortion, Story Of My Life

High school seemed like such a blur,  
I didn't have much interest in sports or school elections.  
And in class I dreamed all day,  
Of a rock 'n' roll weekend

And the girl in the front of the room,  
So close yet so far y'know she never seemed to notice  
That this silly schoolboy crush  
Wasn't just pretend.

[Chorus:]  
Life goes by so fast  
You only want to do what you think is right.  
Close your eyes and then it's past;  
Story of my life

And I went down my old neighborhood  
The faces have all changed there's no one left to talk to  
And the pool hall I loved as a kid  
Is now a Seven Eleven

I went downtown to look for a job  
I had no training, no experience to speak of.  
I looked at the holes in my jeans  
And turned and headed back.

[Chorus]

Good times come and good times go,  
I only wish the good times would last a little longer.  
I think about the good times we had  
And why they had to end.

So I sit at the edge of my bed  
I strum my guitar and I sing an outlaw love song.  
Thinkin' 'bout what you're doin' now  
And when you're comin' back.

[Chorus]