

# South Park, Third Grade

remember how it use to be in the third grade  
we use to laugh & play & charash each day in the third grade  
we learned wounderous things from our teacher so nice  
sat on marshmellow desks with teddy bear smiles--the world use to all make sense  
but that sense seems to slowly fade--after third grade  
in third grade we use to write with crayons  
we would make sparkly pitcures with glitter & glue  
we had warm cookies & hearts full of love  
& there wasn't a care in the world for me--or for you  
there's not a thing in this life that i wouldn't trade  
just to back one minute to third grade