

# That's So Raven, Alone In The Hallways (Chelsea)

Everyday in French Class,  
I ask Mademoiselle for the girls' room pass.

And my heart fills with emotion,  
As I'm struck once again with the same ol' notion.

All alone in the hallways as always,  
Just the stairwell, the lockers, and me.

'Cause the hallways in big ways and small ways,  
Are such a lonely place to be.

Yes, alone in the hallways as always,  
The garbage cans are my only friends.

I've always hated to be isolated,  
But then third period ends.

Then these halls I was in,  
Will soon be buzzin' with students,  
And teachers, and jocks in their sneakers.

The bells start ringing,  
And everybody's singing . . . . .

Won't be alone . . . . on my own in the hallways . . . . .

No more . . . . .