

The Time, After Hi School

Seems like nothing's ever gonna change in my world.
Every day is more the same old thing.
But in the spring, I'm gonna graduate from hi school.
Then I won't have to live by anybody else's rules.
Everybody tells me things don't stay the same.
If you wanna live, you gotta play the game.
(chorus)
And they say: Hey you, what you gonna do after hi school?
Hey you, what you, what you gonna do?
And they say: Hey you, what you gonna do after hi school?
Hey you, what you, what you gonna do?
But there's a lot of stuff that I could learn to do in my world.
Learn to drive a truck or maybe even join a band.
My parents tellin' me I got to go to college.
I won't get anywhere if I don't have the knowledge.
Uncle Sam keeps sending letters in the mail.
If you don't register, you're gonna go to jail, gonna go to jail.
(repeat chorus)
Listen to me, listen to me!
Hey you, what you gonna do?
Hey you, what you gonna do after hi school?
I'm talkin' to ya, you stupid slob!
Get a job you bum!
I'm talkin to you.