

Audio Karate, Senior Year

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Well it's Friday night at the football game
The crowd is cheering one more time for me
And everything is going fine so far
But life is just ten yards away
A football play that goes on three
But when you don't know me and you don't see me
The ball springs loose
You're alone and scrambling once again
You're looking for that open man today
I'm right beside you screaming, 'you can do this'
No one seems to understand
I'm not afraid to take a stand
But when you don't know me, it makes no difference what you say
You are wrong
And maybe you don't wanna say,
"Will I just get sacked someday?"
I do this all because of you
Yeah, tired and bleeding
It's tough, I will go on
It makes me wanna sing this song
And maybe you don't wanna say,
"Dreams come true don't they?"

Let's go
Yeah, yeah, yeah

And maybe you don't wanna say,
"Will I just get sacked someday?"
I do this all because of you
Yeah, tired and bleeding
It's tough, I will go on
It makes me wanna sing this song
And maybe you don't wanna say,
"Dreams come true don't they?"

And if I could just do this over
Over and over again, again
And if I could just do this over
The party is over, the party is over
My senior year is gone