

# Jon McLaughlin, Four Years

They tore my high school to the ground and  
put a new wing in the east lot  
On my old parking spot  
It stands reminding me of how  
I wish that i could travel back in time  
Change my state of mind  
So if you're still in your teens listen to me  
It's hard to see beyond these walls  
Of who (who) and who not to be  
Socially  
Maybe you're in you're out  
But in the end when all your hats are in the air  
Nobody's gonna care  
So fair the weight  
Freshmen hold on  
It's only four years long  
Then it's gone  
And the queen of the nerds and the king of the prom get a job  
Look at them now  
She's living her dreams while he sleeps with his crown  
So be cool, be hot, be weird  
It's just four years  
Next time you're walking through your school  
Take at who's surrounding you  
Or hounding you  
Cause it's all just castles in the sand  
When your tassel's on the left side of your head  
You're never going back  
So hope (?)  
It's only four years long  
Then it's gone  
And the king of the nerds and the queen of the prom get a job  
What did you know?  
He's a CEO and she answers his phone  
So be cool, be hot, be weird  
It's just four years  
And as for your grades I know they're important  
Everyone wants to be a wiz  
Cause all of it goes on permanent transcripts  
I just don't know where mine is  
So fair the weight  
Freshmen hold on cause every homecoming court moves on  
It's only four years long  
Then it's gone  
And the queen of the nerds and the king of the prom get a job  
Look at them now  
She's living her dreams while he sleeps with his crown  
So be cool, be hot, be weird oh  
So be hot, be wild, you're here oh  
Be cool, be hot, be weird  
It's just four years