

Phil Vassar, Carlene

I was lousy at math, a failed historian
Carlene was the valedictorian
I was quarterback in the back of the class
She was the whiz kid in the horned-rim glasses
It'd been a long time since I'd been around
Since I'd set foot on my old stomping ground
I ended up by the old school yard
And this redhead pulls up in a blue sports car and says
"I'll bet you don't remember, I guess it's been forever"
It took a second to put it all together, I said

Oh la la la la la lookin' good Carlene
Oh my my my my my time's been good to you, if you know what I mean
Girl you glitter like Hollywood
Good gosh Carlene, you sure are lookin' good

She said "Hop in, let's go for a spin
Tell me what you been doing boy and where you've been"
I said "I write songs, you probably didn't know
and I finally got a couple out on country radio"
She said "What a switch, ain't life funny
I've got a PhD, now I'm modeling for money
Imagine Little Miss 4.0
Just smiling for the camera on the cover of Vogue"
I said "You've come a long way since graduation
Let me say without reservation
You've surpassed everyone's expectations"

Oh la la la la la lookin' good Carlene
Oh my my my my my time's been good to you, if you know what I mean
Girl you glitter like Hollywood
Good gosh Carlene, you sure are lookin' good

I said "I hope to see you again someday"
She said "Another ten years is too long to wait
Pick me up at my mama's at eight," I said

Oh la la la la la lookin' good Carlene
Oh my my my my my time's been good to you, if you know what I mean
Oh la la la la la lookin' good Carlene
Oh my my my my my time's been good to you, if you know what I mean