Say Anything, High School Low

If I'm just a slave to my high school days
Then when does a boy become a man
They say at 16 I will get tough and mean
College prep rally pep peachy keen
And ill meet a gal and take her to the prom
And maybe we'll make out by the old viewpoint
But, there are no gals, no pep rallies, good pals
Stay away from these high school
My teacher says that I'm brilliant
My mother says I'm a star
My girlfriend just avoids me
But I still pay for the dinner and the movie
My room is filled with abandon
My homework is yet left undone
I look at pictures of myself as a small child
All filled with hope and so alive but
Oh, these high school days
Take that away, take me away, take me away
Stress and hard duress replace the hope I had everyday
All these high school days
Take that away, take myself away
If only I could skip forward or back
The best years of my life oh my god I hope not lets go
I hope not lets go
My friends are overachievers
My love is burning my down
My left nut has this crazy itch during homeroom
oh god that girl just saw me scratch my
all control is now spiraling
my grades look pretty damn low
I want to motivate myself, but how the hell am I supposed to work
I do not love these high school days
Take that away, take me away, take me away
Stress and hard duress replace the hope I had everyday
All these high school days
Take that away, I take myself away
If only I could skip forward or back
The best years of my life oh my god I hope not lets go
I hope not lets go
So listen young boys to the words that I speak
Heed then and hold them to stay
Never let go of the cowboy inside
Or you'll die in your high school days