

# The Junior Varsity, I Sang A Song To Be Sung

The last one that is out of this place  
Is the last one that i won't forget  
Now crawl from the gutter  
And see what you can make of this one  
Before you talk it out of proportion  
Nothing lasts forever  
Nothing will stay where it's at  
Tell me why haven't you caught on yet  
Trouble knives you in pairs of three  
Come on won't you sing for me  
And i can't stop digging this hole  
And i won't begin to realize  
That i'm just fine  
Losing mind losing sleep  
And me so prone to accident  
I'm so prone  
Watching tears fall on your shirt right before you called it back  
Watching tears fall in the toilet please take this knife from my back