

# The Junior Varsity, W

You may think its impossible  
For just a couple of boys  
Building an igloo in Illinois  
And how the cold air  
It dries our skin  
We can't wait for summer  
To come and warm our bodies again  
Cause inside these heavy winter clothes  
Yeah, I'm like a lit black cat  
Awaiting to explode  
We got time, we got time to get down  
We got time, we got time to get down  
We got time, we got time, we got time  
Climb the tree in my front yard  
Dodging rocks being thrown by younger arms  
And in ten years I'll be on my own  
And in ten years I'll be all alone  
We got time, we got time to get down  
We got time, we got time to get down  
We got time, we got time, we got time  
Open up and swallow me whole  
And I couldn't find a reason to be afraid  
And I wouldn't mind if that's the way it had to stay  
And I never had to act a certain way  
Now I'm afraid I'll never be the same  
Open me up, swallow me whole  
Feed this feeling that's in my soul  
Take this song and rock and roll  
Turn it off and lose control