

## **Aquabats**

### **"Pizza Daay"**

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Well I remember my first day at public school  
I was very scared of getting pummeled  
And sure enough I did at first recess  
I got pegged in the head by a big red ball  
It stung and my head hung  
Back to class with a bloody nose  
And soon it was lunchtime

Mom said I should ask about how poor kids can get fed  
So I got a book of tickets and a schedule and it read:  
Monday - Hot Dog, Tuesday - Taco  
Wednesday - Hamburgers and Chocolate Milk  
Thursday - Sloppy Joes and burritos in a bag  
Friday was Pizza Day, the best day of the week  
All the kids would line up super early just to eat

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Wednesday - Hamburgers and Chocolate Milk  
Thursday - Sloppy Joes and burritos in a bag  
Friday was Pizza Day, the best day of the week  
It always came with salad and a side of cold green  
beans

Hooray for Pizza Day  
Hooray for Pizza Day  
I miss Pizza Day  
The best day of the week

Well, I remember my first day in Jr. High  
I had hairspray in my hair  
And my pants were way too tight  
And all the breakers and new wavers  
And the rockers and the preps  
Would all be in their places  
On the front lawn or the steps  
I hung out with some punker kids  
Who used to make me laugh  
I got thrown in the dumpster  
By some rich kids near the cafÃ©

As time went on we figured out

It was totally uncool  
To eat the welfare lunch  
Provided by the school  
So in poser-punker fashion  
We just mooched off all the kids  
And lived off eating candy bars  
And bags of nacho chips

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Well now I'm out of school  
And I don't have a job  
(You're a slob!)

I just sit around all sweaty and lethargic  
And I'm just thinking 'bout where it all went wrong  
Why I can't concentrate  
On anything but reruns  
I wish I had some more stability  
I wish I had somebody making lunch for me  
I guess I miss the seventh grades in life  
The thought of Pizza Day  
I thought it was stupid then  
But I wish I had it now  
I miss my

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