

Ciara

"Year Book"

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Seems like yesterday we were hanging in the hallway Waiting for the bell to ring then walkin' to class late We had no intentions on paying any attention Throwing notes across the room, end up in detention Hiding from the teachers Up under the bleachers First make out experiece, before I got experienced Some in student council, while others fought in bathrooms Oh what I give to go back to the past, as I...

Flipping through my yearbook pages Thinkin' it's crazy how everything changes Silly things we used to do, I still remember how it was 'Cause those days were the greatest, oh Flipping through my yearbook pages Thinkin' it's a shame that everbody changes Wish everyone I knew could stay the same just like they were

'Cause, change is overrated

It's four to five years later, I'm home, Christmas vacation

Ran into Michelle, head cheerleader, she's three months pregnant

Said our high school quarterback got paralyzed in an accident

He was on his way to the NFL

Whatever happened to our Valedictorian heard she, Had a breakdown fall semester, second year I hope she pulls it together and I wish I could help a

I wish I could reverse the hands of time, go back again

Flipping through my yearbook pages Thinkin' it's crazy how everything changes Silly things we used to do, I still remember how it was 'Cause those days were the greatest Flipping through my yearbook pages Thinkin' it's a shame that everbody changes Wish everyone I knew could stay the same just like they were

'Cause, change is overrated
Flipping through my yearbook pages
Thinkin' it's crazy how everything changes
Silly things we used to do, I still remember how it was
'Cause those days were the greatest

Oh,

Thinking back to my past, I wouldn't change a thing I'd probably do everything exactly the same Yet in the opportunity to live it over again, I would cherish every moment oh

Back in the days, when I was young, I'm not a kid anymore But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again Back in the days, when I was young, I'm not a kid anymore

But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again

Flipping through my yearbook pages
Thinkin' it's crazy how everything changes
Silly things we used to do, I still remember how it was
'Cause those days were the greatest
Flipping through my yearbook pages
Thinkin' it's a shame that everbody changes
Wish everyone I knew could stay the same just like they were

'Cause, change is overrated

Change is overrated, don't feel the same and If I could go back, I'd probably do it all the same Woo waah ooh ooh waah oh uhh ooh waah oh Change is overrated, don't feel the same and If I could go back again, I'd do it all the same Woo waah ooh ooh waah oh uhh ooh waah oh

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