

Bobby Vinton

"A Freshman And A Sophomore"

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(Background)

Ya, ya, ya, ya

You're a freshman

Ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh, ooooh

I am in love with a girl in my school

But I don't have a chance

Because I'm a freshman and she's a sophomore

She won't give me a second glance

There really isn't much difference in our age

Maybe just a year or two

What difference will it make if she is mine

When she's one hundred and I'm ninety-nine

(Background)

You're a freshman

She is so pretty and she's just my type

She makes me flip my lid

Because I'm a freshman and she's a sophomore

She treats me like a kid

Her friends would say she's robbing the cradle

They would laugh at her

That's why my love doesn't have a chance

Because I'm a freshman and she's a sophomore

(Background)

Ya, ya, ya, ya

You're a Freshman

(Background)

She is so pretty and she's just your type

She makes me flip my lid

(Background)

Because you're a freshman and she's a sophomore

She treats me like a kid

Her friends would say she's robbing the cradle

They would laugh at her
That's why my love doesn't have a chance
Because I'm a freshman and she's a sophomore

(Background)

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