

Jessie James

"Newnan High"

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Cat scratches heal and go away
But some scars seem to just wanna stay
I can still hear the whispers behind my back
She's never gonna make it she thinks she's all that

I would cry, cry, cry
Wanna hide, hide, hide
And the boys got high on Friday nights
It's really no wonder some of them died

Say goodbye to Newnan High
So much for the best years of my life
Look at where you are
And look at where am I
Wave goodbye to Newnan High
Can't you hear me screaming I don't care
Can't you see my middle finger up in the air
Cry, cry, cry yeah

Tara was the girl who poured slop on me
Bet she's still waitin' tables hiding her dirty feet
Remember when they booed me on homecoming
I felt so naked
There was no where to run
And I would cry, cry, cry
With no where to hide, hide, hide
And the boys got drunk on Friday nights
It's really no wonder some of them died

Say goodbye to Newnan High
So much for the best years of my life
Look at where you are
And look at where am I
Wave goodbye to Newnan High
Can't you hear me screaming I don't care
Can't you see my middle finger up in the air

You know what you did
You know who you are
You can't touch me now
I'm not insecure

You tried to break me
You tried to take yeah anything happy from me

Look what you did to me
You tried to break me but you won't break me

So much for the best years of my life
Look at where you are
And look at where am I
Wave goodbye to Newnan High
Can't you hear me screaming I don't care
Can't you see my middle finger up in the air
Cry, cry, cry yeah

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