Nits "High School Yearbook"

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Ever think about your high school friends
All the kids that you knew back when
If you'd pass'em on the street today
You just might see they've gone a different way

Lovely Linda was a friend of mine Dressed to kill she always looked sure fine We all thought she was a star back then Now she's entertaining businessmen

But she's doin' what she wants to

Macho Johnny from around the block Always had that funky walk Now he's wearing little sister clothes Wrapped up in a world of pantyhose

But he's doin' what he wants to Gonna have a good time (gonna have a good time) Wooh oh

Little Four-Eyes was the teacher's pet Stacks of books and his chemistry set Now he's a rancher down in ol' Brazil Mixes powders making little pills

But he's doin' what he wants to
Cause it makes him feel fine
Paid for the ticket
Might as well take a ride
The rest of them were born to tears
Or hiding fears and never broke away

Wimpy Andy was a punching bag
Screamed and hollered he was such a drag
Now you hear him on the radio
Sings songs and playing rock & roll
Rock & roll, rock & roll

Doin' what he wants to Gonna have a good time Paid for the ticket Might was well take a ride, take a ride

Well he's doin' what he wants to (doin' what he wants to)

Gonna have a good time

Doin' what he wants to (doin' want he wants to)

Gonna have a good time (have a good, have a good time)

Doin' what he wants to

He's gonna have a good time

Hey

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