

The Dean's List "Dear Professor"

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[HOOK)

f I die young, bury me in satin
Lay me down on a bed of roses
Sink me in the river at dawn
Send me away...
Send me away

Dean's List and Die Young
We in here
Ow. Oh let's go in

Dear professor, I been in my room
Think I'm goin' little crazy or maybe it's the shrooms
I'm addicted to the thrill, the dream of being big
I don't ever wanna die, but I'm hatin how I live
And it's gettin so bright, these moments gettin better
Doin shows I never dreamed of, I want this shit forever
In the city I came. The city done changed
Everybody I knew sayin' I am not the same
We on the verge baby, this the come up song
A loud toast to the coast I done came up on
Get ya camera, baby, this a night for the ages
Twenty years young havin fun, gettin' wasted

{HOOK)

Dear professor, I been on the road
Gotta do it like you told me, I'm only gettin old
I been sittin on my hope
Just waitin for a rope
A little bit to pull me out the bottom of this hole
And it's gettin' so dark, these nights are gettin' longer
I hope I fall a million times just to stand up stronger
I don't wanna die yet, but fuck it, if I do
Put your cup up in the air, bury me up in this booth
We on the verge baby, this the come up song
A loud toast to the coast I done came up on
Get ya camera, baby, this a night for the ages
Twenty years young havin fun, gettin' wasted

{HOOK)

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