

Chelsea Wilton

"freshman year"

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take me back to freshman year
when you taught me how to care
about someone other than myself
i learned from you and no one else

sang country music to me like you did
even though we were into punk rock bands
you still knew all the
stupid love songs from the 90s
one time i asked you out (you said no)
and i cried for days when you moved to chigago
all my friends hated you and we fought all the time
now you're in georgia *now missouri*
and out of my life

so take me back to freshman year
when you taught me how to care
about someone other than myself
thought i loved you and no one else

you and i listened to yellowcard
in the middle of history class
the teacher never taught us anything
because he didn't know what he was talking about
i'm sorry i acted like a bitch
but sometimes you were dumb
i think of the nickname i gave you
then you were "weskimo" to everyone
so we pretended it was cool
i miss you now
and i still wish someone would

take me back to freshman year
when you taught me how to care
about someone other than myself
i want to remember how it felt
when you were here
freshman year

