

## **Friday Night Boys, The**

### **"High School"**

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Well from the waist down, you don't turn around  
Your body takes turns, like the words, like the words,  
that are  
Falling from my mouth, my jaw dropped down  
My mind starts spinning, starts spinning around all  
over again

I'd let you go, go do whatever, ever I  
Hold you close, but your heart says no

Well this feels like high school  
But nothing's new  
Every other boy tries talking to you  
I guess graduating changes nothing at all

Well from the neck up, there's not much to say  
I know I could do better, could do better anyway  
But I'm waking up, here next to you  
I'll be thinking to myself what the hell the hell did I do

I'd let you go, go do whatever, ever I  
Hold you close, but your heart says no

This feels like high school,  
But nothing's new,  
Every other boy tries talking to you  
I guess graduating changes nothing at all

So high school, all over again, girls trick boys into  
thinking they like them  
I guess graduating changes nothing at all

I got over you at last, but baby, I get the last laugh  
Where you going, where you going? No one cares to  
knowâ€¦!

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