

# Ciara, Yearbook

Seems like yesterday we were hanging in the hallway  
Waiting for the bell to ring then walk into class late  
We had no intentions on paying any attention  
Throughing notes across the room, end up in detention  
Hiding from the teachers up under the bleachers  
First make out experiece, before I got experience  
Someone's student council, while others fought in bathrooms  
Oh what I give to go back to the past, as I...  
Flipping through my yearbook pages  
Thinkin' it's crazy how everything changes  
Silly things we used to do, I still remember how it was  
'Cause those days were the greatest  
Flipping through my yearbook pages  
Thinkin' it's a shame that everbody changes  
Wish everyone I knew could stay the same just like they were  
'Cause, change is overrated  
It's four or five years later, I'm home, Christmas vacation  
Ran into Michelle, head cheerleader, she's three months pregnant  
Said our high school quarterback got paralyzed in an accident  
He was on his way to the NFL  
Whatever happened to Alvala, Victoria and heard she,  
Had a breakdown, fall semester second year  
I hope she pulls it together and I wish I could help a friend  
I wish I could reverse the hands of time, go back again  
Flipping through my yearbook pages  
Thinkin' it's crazy how everything changes  
Silly things we used to do, I still remember how it was  
'Cause those days were the greatest  
Flipping through my yearbook pages  
Thinkin' it's a shame that everbody changes  
Wish everyone I knew could stay the same just like they were  
'Cause, change is overrated  
Flipping through my yearbook pages  
Thinkin' it's crazy how everything changes  
Silly things we used to do, I still remember how it was  
'Cause those days were the greatest  
Oh, thinking back to my past, I wouldn't change a thing  
I probably do everything exactly the same  
Getting the opportunity to live it over again,  
I would cherish every moment oh  
Back in the days, when I was young, I'm not a kid anymore  
But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again  
Back in the days, when I was young, I'm not a kid anymore  
But some days I sit and wish I was a kid again  
Flipping through my yearbook pages  
Thinkin' it's crazy how everything changes  
Silly things we used to do, I still remember how it was  
'Cause those days were the greatest  
Flipping through my yearbook pages  
Thinkin' it's a shame that everbody changes  
Wish everyone I knew could stay the same just like they were  
'Cause, change is overrated  
Change is overrated, don't feel the same and  
If I could go back, I'd probably do it all the same  
Woo waah ooh ooh waah oh uhh ooh waah oh  
Change is overrated, don't feel the same and  
If I could go back again, I'd do it all the same  
Woo waah ooh ooh waah oh uhh ooh waah oh