

# Guster, Homecoming King

On your way to the best years of your life  
Everyone's banging on their gongs  
The sooner you leave the sooner you're home  
Back in Massachusetts  
To your golden age where they tuck you in at night  
You didn't see it coming  
Now who you gonna wave to?  
This time you're not homecoming king  
Did you hear that?  
Have you heard that sound before?  
Do you even know where it is coming from?  
Its getting too loud  
It keeps on pushing you out  
Into the arms of 1994  
You didn't see it coming  
Now who you gonna wave to?  
You're not homecoming king  
You stand on your own  
wasn't what you hoped at all  
Do you still recall it,  
giving dead-arms in the hall?  
Stay right where you are  
You'll be half of who you were  
When you always would win  
So count the days till you give in  
Back to massachusetts  
To your golden age where your crown is shining bright  
You didn't see it coming  
Now who you gonna wave to?  
This time you're not homecoming king  
Did you see it coming?  
Now who you gonna wave to?  
This time you're not homecoming king