## Jon McLaughlin, Four Years

They tore my high school to the ground and

put a new wing in the east lot

On my old parking spot

It stands reminding me of how

I wish that i could travel back in time

Change my state of mind

So if you're still in your teens listen to me

It's hard to see beyond these walls

Of who (who) and who not to be

Socially

Maybe you're in you're out

But in the end when all your hats are in the air

Nobody's gonna care

So fair the weight

Freshmen hold on

It's only four years long

Then it's gone

And the queen of the nerds and the king of the prom get a job

Look at them now

She's living her dreams while he sleeps with his crown

So be cool, be hot, be weird

It's just four years

Next time you're walking through your school

Take at who's surrounding you

Or hounding you

Cause it's all just castles in the sand

When your tassel's on the left side of your head

You're never going back

So hope (?)

It's only four years long

Then it's gone

And the king of the nerds and the queen of the prom get a job

What did you know?

He's a CEO and she answers his phone

So be cool, be hot, be weird

It's just four years

And as for your grades I know they're important

Everyone wants to be a wiz

Cause all of it goes on permanent transcripts

I just don't know where mine is

So fair the weight

Freshmen hold on cause every homecoming court moves on

It's only four years long

Then it's gone

And the gueen of the nerds and the king of the prom get a job

Look at them now

She's living her dreams while he sleeps with his crown

So be cool, be hot, be weird oh

So be hot, be wild, you're here oh

Be cool, be hot, be weird

It's just four years