

Fast Times

Albert Hammond, Jr.

School's out now
Found a ride
Saw some friends, oh
We got high

Friday night
Can't decide
Those in charge of us
Aren't home tonight

The rules we have
No longer need apply
For life's a trip
Not only just a ride

I was over there
Completely unaware
It was me, that you saw
How little did I know
All the things would go
And become
What they are
Street lights
Guide me to you
A road that I never knew
I let you into my head
I want just to get in your bed

The lights shone down
I can't believe you called
As the room was spinning
Now I know it's what you caused
It's what it was

School's out now
Found a ride
With my friends, you see
We got high

What a time
To describe:
"Those in charge of us
Aren't home tonight"

I was always there
Completely unaware
It was me you would want
I couldn't let it go
The things you had to know
There's a chance
You were gone

Street lights
Guide me to you
A road that I never knew
School's out, we said
I mumbled "remember my name"