

## Four Years Foreplay

### I Set My Friends on Fire

There's a thing or two about high school that you need to know  
We wish we had known this when we were freshmen

Watch out for freshmen Friday  
The most dangerous day of the week  
You thought you were excited for the weekend  
But this is where your week ends

Four more years of obeying authority  
Without question, don't reach super sighted  
There's only one thousand four hundred sixteen pages left to read  
It will be time to celebrate  
When it's time to graduate

Whatever you do  
Don't you ever bring a roller backpack to school  
Because douchebag kids will kick them over  
We don't see why though they're really convenient

If a girl gives you a smile  
Don't be deceived  
She wants you to father her child  
And he's probably not even cute

The only thing good about high school  
Is their super badass playgrounds  
They have the best swings ever  
I once jumped five feet in the air

Four more years of obeying authority  
Without question, don't reach super sighted  
There's only one thousand four hundred sixteen pages left to read  
It will be time to celebrate  
When it's time to graduate

To think how happy I was before I came  
Running out of every room I walked in today  
But the most miserable part  
Is that it's only the first day

If highschool was compared to seeing your mom in a playboy magazine  
Then maybe high school isn't that bad  
Because that'd be the biggest boner killer in history  
Unless she's hot