You, an angel in my class
Me, a kind-natured ass
I watched you smile
I watched you true
Couple seasons later
Shows over baby blue
Now, twenty-something on the bus
Things change
I'm way more of a shmuck
Once in a while
I see you won't mind
Who said the internet was good for getting on with your life?

Looking back
Think I'm projecting here but
Sweet 16, you're really the sweetest
Looking back
You can look all you want but
Sweet 16 won't fix all your problems

Me, I wrote you quite the email
You, sent out an office reply (I was out of town)
Well, nevermind
Let's let "by gones" be "by hid gones"
I can always passively-aggressively put you in a song

Looking back
Think I'm projecting here but
Sweet 16, you're really the sweetest
Looking back
You can look all you want but
Sweet 16 won't fix all your problems
Oh, looking back
Think I'm projecting here but
Sweet 16, you're really the sweetest
Looking back
Make your excuses but
Sweet 16 won't fix all your problems

Well, look at us now
I don't know you
You don't know me
I live my life
You live yours
Guess that's what the kids call closure
Do you think of me too?
Or have we passed the cut-off point?
When it's frowned upon
To think sometimes about your
Sweet 16