

High School

Angaleena Presley

Puttin' on her makeup thinkin' no one will know
But it's late September and she's startin' to show
Keepin' it a secret 'cause girls can be mean
Boys don't want the mom-to-be, they want the prom queen

High school is wildfire
It's like walkin' the high wire

His life depends on throwin' a ball
If he's not like his daddy then he's nothin' at all
Boys don't cry, he's gotta be tough
So he pops a little pill when the pressure's too much

High school is wildfire
It's like walkin' the high wire

Whether you're the cheerleader or the class clown
Straight As or the jack arrounds
A big city or a one horse town
Growin' up can bring you down

High school is wildfire
It's like walkin' the high wire
Oh, high school is wildfire
It's like walkin' the high wire
High school