

Class of 69

Bobby Caldwell

How well I can remember
The things we tried to say
But now they're just a memory
On graduation day

How come our reputations
Were always on the line
The kings of degradation
The class of 69

My old man used to tell me
You can't grow up this way
You'll see your finest hour
On graduation day

But how come my reputation
Was always on the line
A king of degradation
The class of 69

She's on my mind
She was so fine
The class of 69
And in our time
We blew their minds
All in the class of 69