

I used to draw you pictures  
Back in grade school  
You never could quite make them out  
But you said you thought they were cool  
We made a really good team  
You and I and our acid washed jeans  
Looking back it was all so great  
Vaurnet, chip n pepper, and vanilla ice tapes

It's hard to get over  
That she comes out in October  
I wish someday I could show her  
How things have changed  
But now that were so much older  
I don't even really know her  
Maybe someday she'll come over and  
We could hang

I saw you in  
Cosmopolitan  
And your hair was down  
And everybody liked you  
Remember way back when  
Way back in grade seven  
Cause your hair was down  
And everybody liked you

You were a smart girl  
Favorite day was earth day  
Forget what those jerks say  
I dug you in the worst way  
No doubt  
Cause you even went out and bought me  
A boys in the hood soundtrack for my birthday

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We could hang, hang around  
We could hang around  
We could hang around  
We could hang around

And we could all tell  
That you would be something  
And we could all tell  
Stories to our friends  
And we could all tell  
It was now or nothing  
And we could all tell  
You'd never be back again