

Class Reunion

Gene Watson

I was having a cup of coffee, listening to the morning news
And outside, I heard the mailman drive up, like he does every morning
So I went outside to meet him, he handed me mostly bills, like
he does every morning
But then the mascot caught my eye from dear old Central High
My graduating class will get together in July

For a class reunion
Has it been that long?
It's my class reunion
Hail to our school
Hail Central High

I wonder how the gang is doing now
I can't wait to see 'em
I wonder too 'bout that girl I never knew
And dreamed of secretly though she never noticed me
It doesn't matter now, but I wonder if she'll be

At the class reunion
Toast the past we knew
It's my class reunion
Here's to our school
Old Central High

In the middle of July, my memories and I
Hit the hometown
Then I walked in to a dark, deserted gym
Did I read the letter right? Is this the time, the place, the night?
Then a familiar face stepped in underneath the exit light
That girl I never knew smiled nervously and said
"I sent one invitation, hoping we could finally meet"

What a class reunion
Can I dance with you?
What a class reunion
Here's to me and you
And old Central High