I know those days gonna fade out Da-da-da-da-da I could've shown on the way out Da-da-da-da Yeah, my homies been doing drugs I heard they drinking too much But they don't tell me at all I guess we fell out of touch Maybe I don't do enough They don't want me at the party Guess I'll be at home

Maybe it's all of us Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love Maybe it's all of us Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love

Friday nights, they just don't feel the same Feel the same, same, yeah How am I supposed to feel when everybody changed? Woah, woah, woah I need love, now what's up? Highs and lows, who gon' show up? Fight for me, fight for us Everybody lost your trust Everybody knows your name When I cry, who remains? Tired of the lies, done with the games I don't know what I came for

Maybe it's all of us Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love Maybe it's all of us Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love We want love, we want love, yeah Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love Maybe it's all of us Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love

Save us all from ourselves Save me from what comes to me so natural When it's all said and done, who am I to judge? 'Cause you're not the only one

Maybe it's all of us Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love Maybe it's all of us Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love

Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love Maybe it's all of us Ninth-grade kids and we're starving for love