I remember that one chick snuck out, ran wild Screamed at her mom, she was sick of this town, but Look who's back I remember that one guy, blue eyes, went insane His parents were afraid that he'd never change, but Look who's back

It's the classic small town All 'em kids, they want out Till they're gone, gone One, two, three, four

Hey, hey, look who's back
The girl next door and a quarterback
Making out in the bleachers
Hey, hey, over there
Remember when you pulled my hair
'Cause your boyfriend Peter
Now we just laugh it off
Feeling so grown up
Hey, hey
Look who's back

I remember her prom night, dress tight, heels high
The punk swore he never called her back
What a jerk
I remember their first kiss on the lips under the stars
Four years, they fell apart
Broke our hearts

It's the classic small town All 'em kids, they want out Till they're gone, gone One, two, three, four

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Hey, hey
Look who's back

Everybody in the crowd sing hey, hey Everybody in the crowd sing hey, hey Look, look
Look, look who's back
Everybody in the crowd sing hey, hey Everybody in the crowd sing hey, hey Look, look
Look, look who's back

Hey, hey, look who's back
The girl next door and a quarterback

Making out in the bleachers
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