

Class Reunion

John Conlee

Here's a bill, here's a mailer from the mall
Here's some more bills
And in the stack almost buried by them all
The mascot caught my eye from good ol' Central High
The graduating class will get together in July

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

I wonder how the gang is doing now, can't wait to see them
I wonder too of that girl I never knew
But 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
Share a laugh or two
It's my class reunion
Here's to our school
Hail Central High

In the middle of July my memories hit the home town
But 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
The dance we never knew
What a class reunion
Here's to me and you
And ol' Central High