

# Age Group Champion

Local H

With black flags at half-mast  
You're outclassed by your past  
The last of the innocent men  
The age group champion  
With lungs that feel like leather  
You're a lonely shade of gray  
You tighten up the tether  
You wind us up for days

I believe you'll recover  
I believe you'll recover soon  
I believe you'll recover  
I believe you'll recover soon

The age group champion  
Saved by the sound of the bell  
The age group champion  
Wouldn't know it if he fell  
You're knees are locked  
You wobble off  
The catastrophic shock  
With tongues that feel like leather  
We're shouting out your name

I believe you'll recover  
I believe you'll recover soon  
I believe you'll recover  
I believe you'll recover soon

The age group champion  
Travel half-way round the moon  
The age group champion  
With the air sucked out of the room  
With black flags at half-mast  
The reach beyond your grasp  
The last of the favorite sons  
The age group champion  
Your lungs are made of leather  
There's acid in your veins  
The age group champion  
Long may you reign

I believe you'll recover  
I believe you'll recover soon  
I believe you'll recover  
I believe you'll recover soon

The age group champion  
The age group champion  
You dance to a tune in a skeleton key  
And you blaze right over the moon  
I'm the age group champion [x10]