Peaked In High School

Priscilla Block

You played the part, you made the team
You were your own homecoming queen
I never got invited to your parties
You got the guy on Friday nights
I stayed at home and learned to write
You rolled your eyes at my guitar strings

Oh how things change Bet now you know my name

Back then we were stuffing bras
8th grade gossip in the halls
Then freshman year you called me fat at the pool
Spent sophomore year skipping class
Bet junior year, you want it back
By senior year you were way too damn cool
Well look who peaked in high school

I left the town, you stuck around
You went to state and settled down
And always judge what I was doing
I got a deal, you got divorced
You see my face on Billboard
I changed the number you're still calling

Oh how things changed Now you drop my name

Back then we were stuffing bras 8th grade gossip in the halls Then freshman year you called me fat at the pool Spent sophomore year skipping class Bet junior year, you want it back By senior year you were way too damn cool Well look who peaked in high school

Oh oh oh

So if you're sittin' all alone
I just want you to know
I was there, it got me here
I'm thankful I didn't peak in high school

And to all the girls who made me cry Thank you for being here tonight