

If I'm just a slave to my high school days  
Then when does a boy become a man  
They say at 16 I will get tough and mean  
College prep rally pep peachy keen  
And I'll meet a gal and take her to the prom  
And maybe we'll make out by the old viewpoint  
But, there are no gals, no pep rallies, good pals  
Stay away from these high school  
My teacher says that I'm brilliant  
My mother says I'm a star  
My girlfriend just avoids me  
But I still pay for the dinner and the movie  
My room is filled with abandon  
My homework is yet left undone  
I look at pictures of myself as a small child  
All filled with hope and so alive but  
Oh, these high school days  
Take that away, take me away, take me away  
Stress and hard duress replace the hope I had everyday  
All these high school days  
Take that away, take myself away  
If only I could skip forward or back  
The best years of my life oh my god I hope not lets go  
I hope not lets go  
My friends are overachievers  
My love is burning my down  
My left nut has this crazy itch during homeroom  
Oh god that girl just saw me scratch my  
All control is now spiraling  
My grades look pretty damn low  
I want to motivate myself, but how the hell am I supposed to work  
I do not love these high school days  
Take that away, take me away, take me away  
Stress and hard duress replace the hope I had everyday  
All these high school days  
Take that away, I take myself away  
If only I could skip forward or back  
The best years of my life oh my god I hope not lets go  
I hope not lets go  
So listen young boys to the words that I speak  
Heed then and hold them to stay  
Never let go of the cowboy inside  
Or you'll die in your high school days