

Seventh Grade Dance

Smash Mouth

Walkin' on down to the seventh grade dance
And I don't know what we're goin' there for
No one's gonna talk to us
We'll look really silly just starin' at the gymnasium floor
I'll wrestle with my two left feet
They'll point and they'll stare at what my mom made me wear
And tomorrow I'll wake up crying and smiling

Just another day in the suburbs
Where behind every cloud
There's a big ball of burning sunshine

Hitchin' a ride to the high school dance
And I don't know what we're going there for
The girls are so pretty in their shopping mall fashions
And we're so invisible to them
I feel like I'm in some John Hughes film
Like a dream we've all had when you can't run too fast
And tomorrow we'll wake up crying and smiling

Just another day in the suburbs
Where behind every cloud
There's a big ball of burning sunshine

Drivin' on up to the Hollywood party
And I don't know what I'm going there for
There's too many fools and too many rules and dress codes
And I'm one too many people there
They'll shake hands and grin
Staring at eight-by-tens
They'll point and they'll laugh at my photograph
And tomorrow they'll wake up crying and smiling

Just another day in the suburbs
Where behind every cloud
There's a big ball of burning sunshine