

# Class of Twenty-Ten

## The Ongoing Concept

"Get away from me," I wanted to say  
I've held myself back so many times from saying this to you  
I'll take the picture, and I'll fake the smile  
It's funny you showed up, where've you been the past four years?

But now that I've got your attention, let me tell you what's been on  
my mind  
You forgot about the ones you grew up with  
And continue living as if I don't exist  
Those full-time jobs, they never paid enough  
To make it out to a single show  
Those full-time jobs, they never paid enough  
To make it out to a single show  
But these words fall on deaf ears

Because most of my friends will never hear these words  
So I'll speak freely  
To those of you I knew the most yet cared the least about me  
You're the reason that I'll speak freely

But I do know if you do hear this song you're going to call me up and  
say  
"Michael, what's wrong? Is everything ok?"  
And I'm gonna tell you this:  
"No! It's not ok!"  
'Cause for the past four years you haven't said a single thing  
Yes, something's wrong  
One-sided friendships only last for so long"

No one is communicating  
What's keeping things from fading away?  
Oh yeah, don't forget the ones you grew up with  
Because when your four years are up, my dear  
I can guarantee that you'll end up back here  
When those crazy years come to an end  
I can assure you that you'll be the one without any friends

Hold it, hold it!  
Hold that thought

Wake up Class of Twenty-Ten  
I've got something to say, I've got something to say  
When we're all done growing up  
You're gonna wish we would have stayed in touch  
Wake up Class of Twenty-Ten  
I've got something to say, something to say  
Four years now I haven't seen your face  
I warned you two years ago, wake up