

# Graduation Day

## Gym Class Heroes

I knew this kid named Alberto  
Funny style cat and his girl looked like a turtle  
Not Lisa Turtle just a turtle  
High school track he ran the hurtle

His peers shed tears his senior year when he got murdered  
Now Alberto was your average day student  
A student participated in class, never came late  
And never true and his family was picture perfect

His older sister was prom queen  
His dad a decorator vet from Vietnam scene  
His mother was Dear Abby, an ordinary house wife  
Like clock would always have dinner on the table at five

But Alberto had a monster, he kept under his bed  
And instead of letting it out, he just got a girlfriend  
Instead, she knew something was funny she could tell  
By his behavior or the way he would wave his hand

When he would wave to her, she never though anything of it  
And just shoved it in the closet until the day the word dripped out  
Like leaky faucet, Alberto was homosexual, I ain't have nothing against it  
But little Ronny Johnson and all his football player friends

Did they always picking bad calling him fag and such, and such  
And couldn't wait to get to gym and really bust his nuts?  
The gym teacher never cared he'd join in on the action  
Make silly gestures and compare him to Michael Jackson

Alberto couldn't take it, he just stopped showing up  
And whenever he walked the malls, he just felt like throwing up  
And at night he would cry and cry, and ask God, why?  
Like God, why the fuck I had to be born this way?

God would reply, "Son you got to show them your more then just gay"  
See, he had dreams of being a track star until the night  
The gay jokes went way to far Ronny begged for his forgiveness  
And invited him to a party 'cause his parents went away

And left him plenty of Bacardi, Alberto kindly accepted  
He was finally accepted, accepted was all deception  
And all unprotected it was a play rite a scam to get him in  
The right place verbally degrade him and rearrange his pretty face

The plan would go swiftly, they started calling him Sissy  
When plus turned into fifty they beat him until he was dizzy  
Now, Alberto lie in blood while his peers look on him in fear  
He took his last breath and passed away his senior year

Needless to say it was one big tragedy, and how was Ronny  
Gonna explain it to his family while they were on vacation?  
Taking in sights he got wasted killed a kid that night  
Don't be a saver, but hate the way they do

Just utilize the gifts god gave you  
I knew this girl named Maria right and talented

With aspirations to be a big superstar what a great idea  
Until she fell off and started listening to her peers

Oh dear, now, Maria was your typically obnoxious analytical  
Head strong rebel flipping off the principles single mother  
Home structure she looked at the baby brother while the moms work  
Two jobs just to buy supper pops was a struggling musician

Troubled man, juggling heroin addiction, he overdosed  
And left a notice of eviction and cradle record in the kitchen  
And a little angel with a keen sense of sound who saw silence  
In the record she found and she would stay up late at night

Reciting songs to herself in the pale moonlight  
Writing wrongs that her pops made promise to mom  
She would never go the same route turns out, Karie Ann had other plans  
Her inter man Ronny, most popular, second best to nobody

Homecoming queen vs. ugly duckling and the story ends the same way  
Okay, Ronny? s parents went away for a couple of days  
And told him no drinking, what the fuck was they thinking?  
Maria was oblivious that her boyfriend had already been invited

So, when Karie Ann asked, she got all excited like  
Damn now, I've got something to look forward to  
And so she thought, Maria kindly accepted  
She was finally accepted, except it was all bullshit

Now pay attention, Karie Ann hated Maria  
'Cause she could sing and so she scored a bag of heroin  
But the craziest thing was, Maria never touched drugs  
She did that night and when her man was getting beat

She was nowhere in sight, now her boyfriend lay in blood  
And she had no idea Alberto passed away and she got hooked  
Her senior year, needless to say it was one big tragedy  
And I hate to break it, but it doesn't end happily  
A warm day in May, the sky was so beautiful  
Karie Ann died in a crash leaving the funeral