

Graduation Song

Amy Diamond

We're only prisoners of circumstance
Time has a way of slipping through your hands
Too young to notice too many plans
And the band plays on

We had the answers 'til the questions changed
Life it is sideways our smiles were strained
A pretty picture in a broken frame
And the band plays on

This is were the road turns
Enter a new world
Did you have the time of your life
This is were the road turns
My friend my partner
We'll catch up some other time
We'll catch up some other time

A box of memories underneath my couch
Beautiful story with the end ripped out
Too much for me right now to think about
And the band plays on
And the band plays on

This is were the road turns
Enter a new world
Did you have the time of your life
This is were the road turns
My friend my partner
We'll catch up some other time
We'll catch up some other time

(Ooohhhh, ooohhhh)
(Ooohhhh, ooohhhh)

This is were the road turns
(Tuuuuuuuuuuurns)
Enter a new world
Did you have the time of your life
This is were the road turns
My friend my partner
We'll catch up some other time
We'll catch up some other time