

# High School

Angaleena Presley

Puttin' on her makeup thinkin' no one will know  
But it's late September and she's startin' to show  
Keepin' it a secret 'cause girls can be mean  
Boys don't want the mom-to-be, they want the prom queen

High school is wildfire  
It's like walkin' the high wire

His life depends on throwin' a ball  
If he's not like his daddy then he's nothin' at all  
Boys don't cry, he's gotta be tough  
So he pops a little pill when the pressure's too much

High school is wildfire  
It's like walkin' the high wire

Whether you're the cheerleader or the class clown  
Straight As or the jack arrounds  
A big city or a one horse town  
Growin' up can bring you down

High school is wildfire  
It's like walkin' the high wire  
Oh, high school is wildfire  
It's like walkin' the high wire  
High school