

Seems she's living in a dream,
got her mind on other things.
And time has cooled her smiles when she looks at me.
She doesn't seem hear me speak,
feel her kisses on her cheek.
I shouldn't let it get to me but since my plan is
getting out of hand
and I'm too proud to find out where I stand.
Is she with another man who gives her everything he
can?
Because the root of my thrill deceives my eyes I would
die to do her will.
Tell me girl, tell me please, this is no dream and you
are still my high school queen.
I've been living in a daze,
spent my mind in other ways.
I should have held her everyday
because time can't heal those things when they slip
away.
Its too easy to relate all the times I ran away.
The hopes that I unravelled and unwound.
Always in and out of town.
She said soon enough you'll see you're just a clown
always running all around.
I see you speak but I hear no sound.
Because the root of my thrill deceives my eyes I would
die to do her will.
Tell me girl, tell me please, this is no dream and you
are still my high school queen.
I've been living in a dream,
trying to stay clean
but summertime has gone away.
And now, what can I do if I cannot stay true to you?
Because the root of my thrill deceives my eyes and I
would die to do her will.
Tell me girl, tell me please, this is no dream and you
are still my high school queen.
Because the root of my thrill deceives my eyes and I
would die to do her will.
Tell me girl, tell me please, this is no dream and you
are still my high school