

I used to draw you pictures
Back in grade school
You never could quite make them out
But you said you thought they were cool
We made a really good team
You and I and our acid washed jeans
Looking back it was all so great
Vaurnet, chip n pepper, and vanilla ice tapes

It's hard to get over
That she comes out in October
I wish someday I could show her
How things have changed
But now that were so much older
I don't even really know her
Maybe someday she'll come over and
We could hang

I saw you in
Cosmopolitan
And your hair was down
And everybody liked you
Remember way back when
Way back in grade seven
Cause your hair was down
And everybody liked you

You were a smart girl
Favorite day was earth day
Forget what those jerks say
I dug you in the worst way
No doubt
Cause you even went out and bought me
A boys in the hood soundtrack for my birthday

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We could hang, hang around
We could hang around
We could hang around
We could hang around

And we could all tell
That you would be something
And we could all tell
Stories to our friends
And we could all tell
It was now or nothing
And we could all tell
You'd never be back again