Czech Republic

Griffin House

Summer after high school waiting on the moment to change I got a couple more weeks till I'm out of the house And then were gonna go our separate ways And all the Hometown Heroes stick around and all get a job And the kids with good grades are making minimum wage To pay tuition for a school at the top and all the college kids in the streets uptown I walk the whole damn campus down She asks what I want to do. I said, "I don't have a clue, But I'm already thinking 'bout getting out" 'Cause everybody's always talking 'bout how these are the best years they'll ever see They just fall in line Like they don't even mind somebody telling them who they're gon na be Well I don't want anyone telling me where I'm gonna go or who I 'm qonna see Ain't gonna fall in line like I don't even mind somebody tellin g me who I'm gonna be Czech Republic border French-kiss me on a Midnight Train With the wine on the window Timeless Encounter Girl It's time to kick nostalgia out of my brain Cause I don't want anyone telling me where I'm gonna go or who I'm gonna see Ain't gonna fall in line like I don't even mind somebody tellin g me who I'm gonna be