

The Freshman

Mustard Plug

When I was young I knew everything
And she a punk who rarely ever took advice
Now I'm guilt-stricken sobbing with my head on the floor
Stop a baby's breath and a shoe full of rice now

Can't be held responsible
She was touching her face
I won't be held responsible
She fell in love in the first place

For the life of me
I cannot remember
What made us think that we were wise and we'd never compromise
For the life of me
I cannot believe we'd ever die for these sins
We were merely freshmen

My best friend took a week's vacation to forget her
His girl took a week's worth of valium and slept
Now he's guilt stricken sobbing with his head on the floor
Thinks about her now and how he never really wept

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Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
YEAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH
Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

We tried to wash our hands of all of this
And never talk of our lacking relationships
Or how we're guilt stricken sobbing with our heads on the floor
We fell through the ice when we tried not to slip, we'd say

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