

## Seventh Grade Dance

Smash Mouth

Walkin' on down to the seventh grade dance  
And I don't know what we're goin' there for  
No one's gonna talk to us  
We'll look really silly just starin' at the gymnasium floor  
I'll wrestle with my two left feet  
They'll point and they'll stare at what my mom made me wear  
And tomorrow I'll wake up crying and smiling

Just another day in the suburbs  
Where behind every cloud  
There's a big ball of burning sunshine

Hitchin' a ride to the high school dance  
And I don't know what we're going there for  
The girls are so pretty in their shopping mall fashions  
And we're so invisible to them  
I feel like I'm in some John Hughes film  
Like a dream we've all had when you can't run too fast  
And tomorrow we'll wake up crying and smiling

Just another day in the suburbs  
Where behind every cloud  
There's a big ball of burning sunshine

Drivin' on up to the Hollywood party  
And I don't know what I'm going there for  
There's too many fools and too many rules and dress codes  
And I'm one too many people there  
They'll shake hands and grin  
Staring at eight-by-tens  
They'll point and they'll laugh at my photograph  
And tomorrow they'll wake up crying and smiling

Just another day in the suburbs  
Where behind every cloud  
There's a big ball of burning sunshine