Please stand by, we've come so far
These years, we survived the ride that turned us inside out
Repeat after me, just scream and shout
"It was the best of times from broken homes and battle scars
to where we are."

Graduate, paper chase,
We'll get out of this place
Don't turn around
Hit the highway, pour some liquor out for this town
Now thats all for us, its last call drink up

Roll it out, its over now
We're the cast-outs with messed up friends who never did fit in
Don't care where it ends
It doesn't matter now,
As long as we're as one, we'll take the next bus
Destination: Setting sun

Graduate, paper chase,
We'll get out of this place
Don't turn around
Hit the highway, pour some liquor out for this town
Now thats all for us, its last call drink up

Graduate, paper chase,
We'll get out of this place
Don't turn around
Hit the highway, pour some liquor out for this town
Now thats all for us, its last call drink up

This is an open invite for all to attend Don't ask too many questions now Don't tell us how it ends,
Because we're the ones who wrote the end

Graduate, paper chase,
We'll get out of this place
Don't turn around
Hit the highway, pour some liquor out for this town
Now thats all for us, its last call drink up

Graduate, paper chase,
We'll get out of this place
Don't turn around
Hit the highway, pour some liquor out for this town
Now thats all for us, its last call drink up