

# High School Yearbook

## The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band

Ever think about your high school friends  
All the kids that you knew back when  
If you'd pass'em on the street today  
You just might see they've gone a different way

Lovely Linda was a friend of mine  
Dressed to kill she always looked sure fine  
We all thought she was a star back then  
Now she's entertaining businessmen

But she's doin' what she wants to

Macho Johnny from around the block  
Always had that funky walk  
Now he's wearing little sister clothes  
Wrapped up in a world of pantyhose

But he's doin' what he wants to  
Gonna have a good time (gonna have a good time)  
Wooh oh

Little Four-Eyes was the teacher's pet  
Stacks of books and his chemistry set  
Now he's a rancher down in ol' Brazil  
Mixes powders making little pills

But he's doin' what he wants to  
Cause it makes him feel fine  
Paid for the ticket  
Might as well take a ride  
The rest of them were born to tears  
Or hiding fears and never broke away

Wimpy Andy was a punching bag  
Screamed and hollered he was such a drag  
Now you hear him on the radio  
Sings songs and playing rock & roll  
Rock & roll, rock & roll, rock & roll

Doin' what he wants to  
Gonna have a good time  
Paid for the ticket  
Might as well take a ride, take a ride

Well he's doin' what he wants to (doin' what he wants to)  
Gonna have a good time  
Doin' what he wants to (doin' what he wants to)  
Gonna have a good time (have a good, have a good time)  
Doin' what he wants to  
He's gonna have a good time  
Hey