

Middle School Frown

Josh Rouse

No it aint the way that your hair hangs down, and you dance like a clown
We just don't like you around You were a New-Waver, it was 1983, I was new on the scene, I
just wanted everyone to like me So I told 'em that we're not friends and I thought you were
wierd, what a two-faced thing to do And you held your head high,
And you held your head high
when you walked down my street, oh no At my birthday party you just showed up, we were so
stuck up, we just wanted to be mean Yeah there goes that girl with the cheap guitar, she's a punk
rock star, she's a dying art And you held your head high,
And you held your head high
when you walked down my street,
And you rolled your eyes to the sky,
yeah you rolled your eyes to the sky,
You don't feel a thing,
And you held your head high,
And you held your head high
when you walked down my street, oh no
No it aint the way that your hair hangs down and you dance like a clown,
Its the middle school frown

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>