



CLASS SONG (June 1979)

For the best years of our lives (the last four)
We've made more friends than anyone could ask for.
It seems that we, in all our new-found wisdom,
Were too unwise to see
The things we were s'posed to be.
For lack of better words they called our dreams mistakes.
For all we know our happiness will grow
With every secret that we learn
From the friends we've made and the friends we've yet to make.

I remember growing up
And the growing pains that took so long to heal.
Then I see how we are today —
How we've come so far
And it's something they can't steal from our hearts.
And so, before we go our separate ways forever,
Let's pause and think about the times we laughed together.
The crazy way we dressed Sadie Hawkins Day
The crazy things we did start to fade away.

We will cherish all the things we cared for.
And after all, what were they there for?
It seems to me, of all the things we learned from,
Mistakes were in the lead —
They taught us how to bleed.
And while they laughed we built ourselves a dream.
And now no matter what the future offers us to make us all forget,
We will always live to keep that dream alive.

I remember growing up
And the growing pains that took so long to heal.
Then I see how we are today —
How we've come so far
And it's something they can't steal from our hearts.
And so, before we go our separate ways forever,
Let's pause and think about the times we laughed together.
We warned them that we only played to win.
Our goals are not in sight, but let's begin.

In four more years I wanna be more than just older.
And hopefully the passing time won't wear me out
I'll need the strength to cope.
But it's nice to know there'll always be a shoulder.

Friday night
 Feelin' tight
 The football fame
 The dating game

The senior prom
 The notes from Mom
 The blue and gold
 The Trojan mold.

We'll see each other when we can,
But never come back here again.

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