

# The Freshmen

Jay Brannan

When I was young I knew everything  
She, a punk who rarely ever took advice  
Now I'm guilt-stricken, sobbing with my head on the floor  
Stopped a babies breath and a shoeful of rice, no

I can't be held responsible  
'Cause she was touching her face  
I won't be held responsible  
She fell in love in the first place

For the life of me  
I cannot remember  
What made us think that we were wise  
And we never compromise  
For the life of me  
I cannot believe  
We'd ever die for these sins  
We were merely freshmen

My best friend took a week's vacation to forget her  
His girl took a week's worth of Valium and slept  
And now he's guilt-stricken, sobbing with his head on the floor  
Thinks about her now and how he never really wept he said

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We tried to wash our hands of all of this  
We never talk of our lack in relationships  
And how we're guilt-stricken, sobbing with our heads on the floor  
We fell through the ice  
When we tried not to slip  
We'd say

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'Cause she was touching her face  
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And we'd never compromise  
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