

# The Freshman

Mustard Plug

When I was young I knew everything  
And she a punk who rarely ever took advice  
Now I'm guilt-stricken sobbing with my head on the floor  
Stop a baby's breath and a shoe full of rice now

Can't be held responsible  
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'd 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  
Now he's guilt stricken sobbing with his head on the floor  
Thinks about her now and how he never really wept

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We were merely freshmen

Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
YEAAAAAAAAAAHHHHH  
Oh, yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

We tried to wash our hands of all of this  
And never talk of our lacking relationships  
Or 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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