

# Please Stand Up

## School Boy Humor

A song to bring back memories  
Of who we were back then  
A box of notes and letters  
From a locked and loaded pen

A message sent through airways  
To bring you back to me  
So tighten up your headphones  
And let my voice give you the lead

Please tell me (Please tell me)  
She may be (Be listening)  
To this song that screams,  
This song I scream

And if I call your name,  
will you please stand up?  
Just drop everything,  
run straight to the front  
Run right out the door;  
take a left to the spot where  
we used to watch the bright lights shine  
Over West Little Rock

Baby, will you please stand up?  
And I'll be waiting here where we grew up  
Just gather all the notes and the rings  
and the pretty things  
you're the one who got,  
the one who got away

Words to help remember  
what we had and what we lost  
Time is telling secrets  
They're telling me the cost

Of ignoring such perfection,  
I do what I do best  
Like running from commitment,  
And making such a mess

Please tell me (Please tell me)  
She may be (Be listening)  
To this song that screams,  
This song I scream

And if I call your name,  
will you please stand up?  
Just drop everything,  
run straight to the front  
Run right out the door;  
take a left to the spot where  
we used to watch the bright lights shine  
Over West Little Rock

Baby, will you please stand up?  
And I'll be waiting here where we grew up

Just gather all the notes and the rings  
and the pretty things  
you're the one who got,  
the one who got away

away  
I hope you hear this  
and it takes away your breath  
Like the Polaroid we took,  
I wrote that I'd be yours forever  
Well I'm still yours

I wrote a thousand words  
that brought about your love  
I loosened my grip on us,  
but I'm still holding your hand,  
I'm holding on

I hope you hear this  
and it takes away your breath  
Like the Polaroid we took,  
I wrote that I'd be yours forever  
Well I'm still yours, whoa

I wrote a thousand words  
that brought about your love  
I loosened my grip on us,  
but I'm still holding your hand,  
I'm holding on  
I'm holding on  
But I'm still yours

And if I call your name,  
will you please stand up?  
Just drop everything,  
run straight to the front  
Do you will remember  
the way to our spot where  
we used to watch the bright lights shine  
Over West Little Rock

Baby, will you please stand up?  
And I'll be waiting here where we grew up  
Just gather all the notes and the rings  
and the pretty things  
you're the one who got,  
the one who got away