



"I'm Not Gonna Cry"

Sunday shoes, cap and gown, the whole town gathered around
Waited eighteen years now it's all coming down to this. Scanned the crowd, it fills my
soul, my best friends all here in rows
No turning back now it's time to walk that line.

This tassel is gonna turn, but when the moment passes by,
We'll just walk away, then slowly grow apart.

But I'm not gonna cry, no, not one sad or happy tear.
I've waited my whole life, now I'm gonna fly right out of here.
It's a bittersweet goodbye,
But I'm not gonna cry.

Friday nights, football games, first loves and first heartbreaks
It didn't matter who won or lost, only how it played.
Memories, good as gold, tearing up those mountain roads
"Racin' down seventeen to old Charleston."

Sure we've made a little trouble, but learned from every mistake, so there's no regretting.
We've done the best we could.

So I'm not gonna cry, no, not one sad or happy tear.
I've waited my whole life, now I'm gonna fly right out of here.
These have been the best years of my life,
So I'm not gonna cry.

It's been a long and winding journey; we've lost a few along the way
Still we've hung in there through the tribulations now it's time to celebrate,
It's our GRADUATION day.

So I'm not gonna cry, no, not one sad or happy tear.
I've waited my whole life, now I'm gonna fly right out of here.
This has been the best day of my life,
So I'm not gonna cry.

It's a bittersweet goodbye,
I'm not gonna cry!!

-Corey Smith

"These Are The Best Times of Our Lives!"

Class of 2007!!