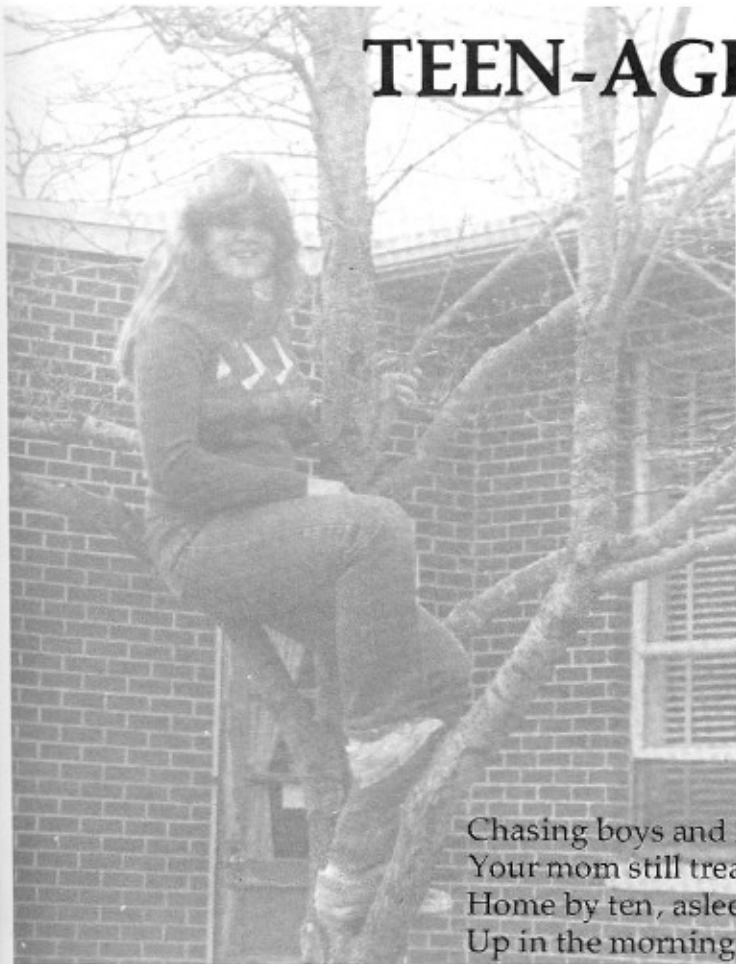


TEEN-AGE NIGHTS



Chasing boys and running wild;
Your mom still treats you like a child.
Home by ten, asleep by eleven,
Up in the morning for school at seven.

Graduation comes at last;
We reminisce about the past.
Our high school days have been the best,
Always remember, never forget!

