	Title:	Of My
		Social Distortion
	Year:	19
La la la la		
La la la la la		
La la la la la		
(it's the) of my _		
1.		
Well high school	like such	a blur.
I	much interest i	n sports or school elections
and in class I		
about a rock 'n' roll		
2.		
And the girl in the	of the roon	n.
So yet so far		
you know, she never	to no	tice
That this silly school-boy c	rush	just pretend.
,		,
<u>Chorus</u>		
Life goes by so fast.		
You only want to do what y	ou think is right	t.
your eyes an	nd it's past;	
(it's the) of my _		

3.			
And I went down to my old			
The faces have all, th	ere's no one there left to talk to,		
and the pool hall that I as a	kid is now a Seven Eleven.		
4			
4.			
I downtown to for a job.			
I no training, no experience to sp	eak of,		
and I at the holes in my jeans, and I and headed			
back.			
[Chorus, Guitar solo]			
5.			
Good times come and			
I only the good times would las	t a little longer.		
I the good times we had and why they had to end.			
•	, ,		
6.			
So I at the edge of my bed.			
I strum my and I	_ an outlaw love song,		
thinking about what you're doing now and	you're coming back.		
· -	-		
[Chorus]			