

# High School

## Kelsea Ballerini

He's still driving that 1970 hand-me-down truck  
And he's still wearing that red and black jersey  
Waiting for the band to start up  
He's still showing up twenty late, finding hearts and rules to break  
Why would he wanna change when every memory still bows to him? But this ain't high school  
Where all you care about is if the pretty cheerleader thinks you're cool  
See her Friday, take her out after the football game  
'Cause it's five years later and you can't get off of the elevator  
That's going up, 'cause you're growing up  
And the world gets cruel when you're still living in high school  
He's still calling that first love,  
first time, pretty-eyed blonde  
And she's still letting it ring 'cause his ring isn't what she wants  
'Cause she traded in prom queen for a big city dream  
And a slate that's clean, but  
Your heart just don't get it and that's why you can't forget it  
'Cause you're living like you're seventeen  
But this ain't high school  
Where all you care about is if the pretty cheerleader thinks you're cool  
See her Friday, take her out after the football game  
'Cause it's five years later and you can't get off of the elevator  
That's going up, 'cause you're growing up and the world gets cruel when... You're still living in  
the hallways  
Where everybody stopped and stared  
And cared and knew your name  
Cause this is the real world that don't know you like that  
You can remember but you can't go back To high school  
Where all you care about is if the pretty cheerleader thinks you're cool  
See her Friday when you take her out after the football game  
'Cause it's five years later and you can't get off of the elevator  
That's going up, 'cause you're growing up  
And the world gets cruel when you're still living in high school  
When you're still living in...  
Five years later  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
He's still calling that first love, first time  
And he hates he said goodbye, she went on with her life  
He's still driving the same old back roads  
Wondering when he got so old  
Where did his life go?  
Oh, but he knows  
Oh, he knows  
Yeah, he knows

That this ain't high school, oh, woah  
And he's still driving that 1970 hand-me-down truck  
And he's stuck in high school  
But this ain't high school  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>