



Class Pictures

In preschool I wore pigtails.
Did I ever look that young?
And Joe stood in the front row,
Sticking out his tongue.

In first grade I stood in back.
Overnight my height had sprung,
And Joe stood in the front row,
Sticking out his tongue.

In fifth grade I wore blue jeans.
Past my shoulders my hair hung,
And Joe stood in the front row,
Sticking out his tongue.

In eighth grade I had pimples.
The braces on my teeth stung,
And Joe stood in the front row,
Sticking out his tongue.

In tenth grade I wore makeup.
My shirt and skirt tightly clung,
And Joe stood in the front row,
Sticking out his tongue.

In my graduation picture,
I faced the future unsung,
But Joe still stood in the front row,
Sticking out his tongue.