

## Here I go again

School ended, summer started. The sun came out, then went down. It was always the same thing, day & night. If I was lucky I might of slept in to 9:30, but rarely.

Jumping from the softball fields to the tennis courts was enough to make my leg hairs dance.

I have the horrible sock tanlines to prove it. Not knowing what was coming next was always the case. Getting a call from the peeps to chill at the local residents house was always on the menu. Jamming to "Here I go again" by Whitesnake, which is by far the greatest song on the earth, but anyways.

Cruizing around town in the white mustang that my friend selfishly has, but hey I have "The Blaze" a 1996 chevy Blazer.

Rock on! Same old thing would happen everyday, wake-up, go play tennis, eat, slip on my purple spikes, go play softball, eat, and sleep. I would stare out my window, dreaming of what could be. I keep searching for an answer and i've made up my mind, Here I go again.