

back in march, life was amazing
little did we know, there was a lot we'd be facing just
like a barge, it had a lot that's staying
we watched it all grow, stories were changing

we heard it spreads like a wildfire
yea i was scared, thinking it was so dire
everyone's in a panic, all the toilet paper buyers then
there just me, all alone and tired

tired of what's happening
everyone is so against like no one can agree
and i'm sitting here, in my little blue chair,
thinking how i'm supposed to be here all day till 3

stores are shut down, but my screen is up
trying to stay awake as the teacher just talks
i don't know what they saying,
i'm just thinking about how good it was back in march