

"Is it gonna work", based on the song by  
Third Eye Blind: "How's it gonna be"

"Is it gonna work"

I'm only half awake and my program isnt done,  
Before I give up, I wonder, do i see the sun,  
When think out loud, what the heck is wrong, I wonder,  
Can i make up for it by writing this song

What's it gonna be, when i get my graaaaaaade  
What's it gonna be, will it be an A?  
What's it gonna be, will the extra stuff i've done make  
up for my pathetic exams, or will i fail?  
What's it gonna be?

Where i used to try i now give in,  
threw it in the trash bin  
A program i cant get done  
Cause the books, and the notes dont tell me, how to fiix  
i just dont get it like last fall when i took, compsci siix  
I guess that's what it's gonna be

What's it gonna be, when i get my graaaaaaade  
What's it gonna be, will it be an A?  
What's it gonna be, will the extra stuff i've done make  
up for my pathetic exams, or will i fail?  
What's it gonna be?

Wanna get myself a withdrawal  
This class had made me seem so small  
I want to know how to code  
but trying huff has made me implode...

#####END#####OF#####SONG#####

THE SONG IT IS BASED ON:

"How's It Going To Be"

I'm only pretty sure that I can't take anymore,  
Before you take a swing, I wonder What are we fighting for,  
When I say out loud, I want to get out of this, I wonder,  
Is there anything I'm going to miss,  
How's it going to be, When you don't know me,  
How's it going to be, When you're sure I'm not there,  
How's it going to be, When there is no one there to talk to about,  
How it's going to be, 'Cause I don't care,  
How's it going to be,  
Where we used to laugh, There's a shouting match,  
Sharp as a thumbnail scratch,

A silence I can't ignore,  
Like . . . The hammocks and the doorways we spent time in, Swing empty,  
don't see lightning like last fall when it was always about to hit me,  
I guess that is how it's going to be  
How's it going to be  
When you don't know me, any more  
How's it going to be  
Want to get myself back in again,  
The soft dive of oblivion.  
Want to taste the salt of your skin  
The soft dive of oblivion