"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 isn't 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 graaaaaade
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 can't get done
Cause the books, and the notes don't tell me, how to fix
I just don't get it like last fall when I took, compsci six
I guess that's what it's gonna be

What's it gonna be, when I get my graaaaaade
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...

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