

Written, January, 1987

## It All Adds Up

Is it worth it, really worth the time  
To spend energy and labor  
When you're at the high, at your prime  
You might as well ignore your neighbor  
For you have things to do and no time to waste  
After all that building is waiting  
It's all a matter of taste  
Don't bother with dating  
You have studies to attend to, papers to write  
Don't go hyper, scared of fright  
Your whole life depends on this they say  
Three letters, 3 hours of just one day  
How you'll get there you'll never know  
Be athletic, join clubs, be in the show  
They love that so I hear  
Take a look at my essay and they'll throw a spear  
Spending four years to get a piece of paper  
Pretty silly, you might think so, yeah – give a cheer!  
Well then you go out in that big, scary world  
Hopefully, you'll get more green paper  
Wow what a process – one day life  
Will be this simple and easy  
Just keep your feet on the ground and  
Keep reaching for the stars!

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