

# Who Are We?



We lived in the age of innocence  
A time of hope and joy  
Went cruising Main Street with our friends  
Just being a girl or a boy

We ate at the Shack and the Green Stripe  
Piled our friends up in our cars  
Drank our Cokes and Root Beer floats  
And gazed at the glistening stars

We went to football games and cheered  
For our team to always win  
Our boys were young, bold and strong  
And they were turning into men

We had an unforgettable spirit  
For our colors of black and gold  
Youth and time were on our side  
No thoughts of getting old

We danced all night at Campus Inn  
Wore our pink and charcoal gray  
Cut our hair in duck tails  
And laughed our cares away

Some friends are lost forever  
And that's the saddest part  
They will be in our thoughts and memories  
And forever in our hearts.

We look back now on 50 years  
Knowing we are not old  
We're the Fighting Tigers of Central High  
Cheering for our Black and Gold

*Written by Joan Sanders Gintella  
"For the Class of 1957"*