**<http://webmedia.latrobe.edu.au/webmedia/rtmp2.php>**

**Verse**

Yeah

I wanna tell you a little story about my life

You see this place brought me up, it filled my life with happiness

And no one can take that away from me.

And it all started back in high school, here we go.

Yo I just finished high school, I got my score, I’m walking around the house, and lying on the floor

My mum was like boy you got nothing to do, you better get yourself out there and join a Uni crew so I looked up some courses deciding what to study – Doctor, Musician or stay-at-home hubby

And one sunny day I rolled out to Bundoora, checked out La Trobe and I was like cool, bro

This uni’s sick, they got themselves a moat. They got themselves a bar, coffee shops and a boat.

Why would anybody wanna study somewhere else, La Trobe is the place where I found myself.

**Chorus**

Yeah this is real life, yeah this life is real

Take me higher, I wanna fly up on these eagles wings

And if you don’t believe me, you can get the hell down here, yeah

**Verse**

Yo I walk into the Agora, and stare up at the sun. There’s a coffee to be had and some studying to be done.

 I’m on break, ok 3 hours to kill, I’m gonna smash my assignments and have a quick chill

But wait, there’s my mates by the tree, Eagle bar pool challenge, oh you know I’m free.

Studying can wait, it’s only week 6, it’s worth half my mark but I’m good at the quick fix

**Chorus**

Yeah cos this is real life, yeah did I mention this life is real

Take me higher, I wanna fly on these eagles wings

And if you don’t believe me, then get the hell down here

Come on what are you doing

**Verse**

Yo, looking back now, it went by in a flash, I’d thought it’d last forever but time tends to dash

Cos you’re having fun, it’s the era of your life

All these opportunities you could even meet your wife

So enjoy it, while your course lasts

Uni’s not a chore so make sure you have a blast

La Trobe is the place where awesome is born, when I look into the mirror I see a hero

**Verse**

Remember the night, it’s eagle bar Thursday, closing time, swimming in the moat

Hung-over mornings on Simpsons lawn

Nowhere to go, let going of my home

I remember the days, the friends that I made, or the thousands of words I wrote on a page

I’m back today I got my degree, but where do I go, let going of my home.

**Conclusion**

Yeah, I’d like to give a little shout-out to my crew at La Tuff and all my peeps in the Lust team, you guys keeping it real.

 I’d also like to shout out to Caffeine, you always made my, my coffee.

I’m going to miss you La Trobe.