Don't Stand So Close To Me

Sting

Young teacher, the subject
Of schoolgirl fantasy
She wants him so badly
Knows what she wants to be

Inside her there's longing
This girl's an open page
Book marking, she's so close now
This girl is half his age

Don't stand, don't stand so Don't stand so close to me Don't stand, don't stand so Don't stand so close to me

Her friends are so jealous You know how bad girls get Sometimes it's not so easy To be the teacher's pet

Temptation, frustration So bad it makes him cry Wet bus stop, she's waiting His car is warm and dry

Don't stand, don't stand so Don't stand so close to me Don't stand, don't stand so Don't stand so close to me

Loose talk in the classroom

To hurt they try and try

Strong words in the staffroom

The accusations fly

It's no use, he sees her
He starts to shake and cough
Just like the old man in
That book by Nabakov

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Don't stand, don't stand so Don't stand, don't stand so Close to me Don't stand, don't stand so Don't stand so close to me Don't stand, don't stand so Don't stand so close to me

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