

Baggy Trousers

Lisa Mychols

Naughty boys in nasty schools
Headmasters breaking all the rules
Having fun and playing fools
Smashing up the woodwork toolsAll the teachers in the pub
Passing 'round the ready rub
Trying not to think of when
The lunch time bell will ring againOh, what fun we had
But did it really turn out bad
All I learnt at school
Was how to bend not break the rulesOh, what fun we had
But at the time it seemed so bad
Trying different ways
To make a difference to the daysHeadmaster's had enough today
All the kids have gone away
Gone to fight with next door's school
Every term, that is the ruleSits alone and bends his cane
Same old backsides again
All the small ones tell tall tales
Walking home and squashing snailsOh, what fun we had
But did it really turn out bad
All I learnt at school
Was how to bend not break the rulesOh, what fun we had
But at the time it seemed so bad
Trying different ways
To make a difference to the daysLots of girls and lots of boys
Lots of smells and lots of noise
Playing football in the park
Kicking push bikes after darkBaggy trousers, dirty shirt
Pulling hair and eating dirt
Teacher comes to break it up
Back of the 'ead with a plastic cupOh, what fun we had
But did it really turn out bad
All I learnt at school
Was how to bend not break the rulesOh, what fun we had
But at the time it seemed so bad
Trying different ways
To make a difference to the daysBaggy trousers, baggy trousers, baggy trousers
Baggy trousers, baggy trousers, baggy trousers
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