

# Baggy Trousers

## Madness

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

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