

Bobbie Ann Mason

Rick Trevino

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It wasn't the books that I didn't read
It wasn't the teachers that tried to teach me
It wasn't that varsity baseball coach
Kept on tellin' them locker room jokesIt was Bobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she was way too cool
How was I gonna get an education
Sittin' right back of Bobby Ann MasonWell, Bobby knew her hist'ry, Bobby knew her French
Bobby knew how to keep the boys in suspense
She'd tease with a touch, she'd tease with a kiss
I was three long years being teased by, pretty MissBobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she was way too cool
How was I gonna get an education
Sittin' right back of Bobby Ann MasonWell, Bobby graduated first in her class
Me, I graduated closer to last
Bobby went to college, she got a degree
I got a guitar so I could sing aboutMe and Bobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she was way too cool
How was I gonna get an education
Sittin' right back of Bobby Ann MasonWell, the years have taught me, the basics of math
Divorce divides and time subtracts
Takes away your hair, takes away your jump shot
But it ain't gonna take all the memories I got ofBobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she was way too cool
How was I gonna get an education
Sittin' right back ofBobby Ann Mason, back in high school
She was way too cute, she was way too cool
And I got most of my education
Sittin' right back of Bobby Ann Mason
Sittin' right back of Bobby Ann Mason