

# Straight A's In Love

## Johnny Cash

Well, the readin' and the writin' arithmetic  
Never did get through to me  
It ain't because I'm square or thick  
'Cause I learned my A, B, C But when I graduated from the grammar school  
And I moved one grade above  
I began to be a snook at books  
But I made straight A's in love Now the teacher would say to learn your algebra  
But I'd bring home C's and D's  
How could I make an A when there's a swingin' maid  
On the left and on the right and in the back and the front of me? Oh, my grades are low on my card, I know  
But they oughta give me one above  
If they'd give me a mark for learnin' in the dark  
I'd have straight A's in love Now in my senior year with graduation near  
I did my homework every night  
And when my momma said I oughta go to bed  
I turn out all the lights But my sweetie pie was waitin' right outside  
She'd be a coolin' like a dove  
Though I did my best, I failed semester test  
But I made straight A's in love Now the teacher would say to learn your algebra  
But I'd bring home C's and D's  
How could I make an A when there's a swingin' maid  
On the left and on the right and in the back and the front of me Oh, my grades are low on my card, I know  
But they oughta give me one above  
If they'd give me a mark for learnin' in the dark  
I'd have straight A's in love

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