

# Harper Valley PTA

Erin Hay

I wanna tell you all a story  
'Bout a Harper Valley widowed wife  
Who had a teenage daughter  
Who attended Harper Valley Junior HighWell, her daughter came home one afternoon  
And didn't even stop to play  
She said, Mom, I got a note here  
From the Harper Valley P.T.A.Well, the note said, 'Mrs Johnson  
You're wearing your dresses way too high  
And it's reported you've been drinkin'  
And be runnin' 'round with men and goin' wild" And we don't believe you ought to be  
Bringin' up your little girl this way'  
And it was signed by the secretary  
Harper Valley P.T.A.Well, it happened that the P.T.A.  
Was gonna meet that very afternoon  
And they were sure surprised when Mrs. Johnson  
Wore her miniskirt into the roomAnd as she walked up to the blackboard  
I still recall the words she had to say  
She said, I'd like to address this meeting  
Of the Harper Valley, P.T.A.Well, there's Bobby Taylor, sitting there  
And seven times he's asked me for a date  
And Mrs. Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice  
Whenever he's awayAnd Mister Baker, can you tell us why  
Your secretary had to leave this town?  
And shouldn't Widow Jones be told  
To keep her window shades all pulled completely down?Well, Mister Harper couldn't be here  
'Cause he stayed too long at Kelly's Bar again  
And if you smell Shirley Thompson's breath  
You'll find she's had a little nip of ginAnd then you have the nerve to tell me  
As a mother, you think that I'm not fit  
Well, this is just a little Peyton Place  
And you're all Harper Valley hypocritesNo, I wouldn't put you on because it really did  
It happened just this way  
The day her mama socked it to  
The Harper Valley P.T.A.The day her mama socked it to  
The Harper Valley P.T.A.  
The day her mama socked it to  
The Harper Valley P.T.A.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>