

School Days (From "T.N.T.")

AC/DC

Up in the morning and out to school
The teacher is teaching the golden rule
American history and practical maths
You studyin' hard and you hopin' to pass
Ooh, you workin' your fingers right down to the bone
And the guy behind you won't leave you alone
Ring, ring goes the bell
The cook in the kitchen's ready to sell
But you're lucky if you can find a seat
You're fortunate if you got time to eat
Well, back in the classroom, open your books
Ooh, the teacher don't know how mean she looks
Hail, hail, rock n' roll, hail, hail, rock n' roll
Hail, hail, rock n' roll, hail, hail, rock n' roll
Hail, hail, rock n' roll, hail, hail, rock n' roll
As soon as 3 o'clock rolls around
You finally lay your burden down
Throw down your books and out of your seat
You go down the hallway into the street
And you're tryin' to forget just where you've been
You find a juke joint, you go in
You drop the quarter into the slot
You gonna hear something that's really hot
Rock n' roll
With the one you love you're makin' romance
All day long you've been wantin' to dance
And you feel the music from head to toe
As round and round and round you go, get around
Long live rock n' roll, long live rock n' roll
Long live rock n' roll, long live rock n' roll
Long live rock n' roll, long live rock n' roll, hey
Rock, rock, rock n' roll, rock, rock, rock n' roll
Rock, rock, rock n' roll, rock, rock, rock n' roll
Rock, rock, rock n' roll, rock, rock, rock n' roll, come on
Rock, rock, rock n' roll, rock, rock, rock n' roll
Rock, rock, rock n' roll, rock, rock, rock n' roll
Rock, rock, rock n' roll, rock, rock, rock n' roll

Songwriters

BERRY, ADAM Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>