Back To School Again

Four Tops

Spending my vacation in the summer sun Gettin' lots of action and a lots of fun Scorin' like a bandit 'til the bubble burst Suddenly it got to be September First Woe is me

All summer long I was happy and free Save my soul

The board of education took away my parole
I gotta go back, back, back to school again
You won't find me 'til the clock strikes three
I'm gonna be there 'til then
I gotta go back, back, back to school again
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go, back to school again
Geometry and History is just a pain
Biology and Chemistry destroys my brain
Well, don't they know that I deserve a better fate

Vell, don't they know that I deserve a better fat I'm really much too young to matriculate Well, mama please

Your child's come down with a fatal disease

Mama said

"Come on you lazy bum now get your butt out of bed"
You gotta go back, back, back to school again
It's bye, bye fun, get your homework done
You better be in by ten

I gotta go back, back, back to school again
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go, back to school again
I got my books together and I dragged my feet
And then I saw this angel boppin' down the street
I said, "Hey, pretty baby, hows about a date?"
She said, "I'm going to school and I can't be late"
Well, I can see

That look in her eyes was sayin' 'Follow me'
And I was caught

I thought of playing hooky but on second thought
I gotta go back, back, back to school again
You won't find me 'til the clock strikes three
I'm gonna be there 'til then
I gotta go back, back to school again
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go back to school again

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