

Harper Valley PTA

Clarence Carter

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://damnyrics.com/>