

Four Tops "Back To School Again"

Visit "[Back To School Again](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Spendin' my vacation in the summer sun

Gettin' lots of action havin' 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 'till the clock strikes three

I'm gonna be there 'til then.d again.
I gotta go back
Back
Back to schoohool again.
Whoa
Whoa - I got to go back to school
Geometry an history is just a pain

Biology and chemistry destroys my brain.
Well
Don't they know that I desenre a better fate?
I'm really much too young to matriculate.
Well Mama
Please
Your child's come down with a fatal desease.
Mama said: "Come on
You lazy Bum
And get your butt outta bed.
You gotta go back
Back
Back to school again.
It's bye bye fun
Get your homework done

And better be in by ten."
I gotta go back

Back
Back to school again.
Whoa
Whoa - I got to 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
How's about a date?"
She said: "I'm goin' to school and I can't be late."
Well
I could see the look in her eyes was sayin': "Follow me."
And I was caught I thought of playin' hookey but on
second thought.

I gotta go back
Back
Back to school again.
You won't find me 'til the clock strikes three
...

Visit [Four Tops](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.