## Boomtown Rats "Mary Of The Fourth Form"

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Sittin' in the front row
Mary of the fourth form
Turnin' all the boys on
She's turnin' all their heads around
Hitchin' up her short skirt
Stretchin' out her long legs
Pullin' up her stockings
She's combing out her black hair
Starin' at the teacher
Openin' her lips wide
Shiftin' in her seat, yeah
She slowly moves her hips aside

But in the middle of the night She wakes her Mom to put out the light Her make-up's on and her jeans are skintight And she's headed to the Pillar Bar

She walks into the Pool Hall room
The music's playing, she can see in the gloom
The boys are hanging out around table number five

Well, Johnnie looks alright tonight she thinks He gives her a smoke and he buys her a drink Shoots off a frame and they head off into the night

Mary of the fourth form Mary of the fourth form Mary of the fourth form Mary of the fourth form

Teacher's losing control
Thankfully the bell rings
Mary's left all alone
With no one but the teacher
She quickly drops her pencil
And slowly bends to get it
Teacher is a natural man
His hand moves out to touch her
She straightens and looks round, now
She laughs and leaves the room, yeah
Heartbreak for the teacher

And sweet dreams for young Mary

But in the middle of the night She wakes her Dad to put out the light Her make-up's on and her jeans are skintight And she's headed to the Pillar Bar

Johnnie looks great tonight, she thinks He gives her a smoke and he buys her a drink Shoots off a frame and they head off into the night

Mary of the fourth form Hey Mary!

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