

Harlan Howard

"Mr. Professor"

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(Harlan Howard)

Mr Profesor you're well educated I know
But some things that you quote to your youngsters has
troubled me so
They're under your influence so hear my cry in the
night
And if you go changin' the good kids we sent you be
sure that you're right.

On the subject of God if you have any doubts don't
discuss 'em
For a teacher should teach and a preacher should
preach
Not betrayin' the people that trust 'em
We sent you a good Christian boy and he knows right
from wrong
Beware of the danger don't send us a stranger back
home.

--- Instrumental ---

Now if you look down with a cynical frown on us workin'
slobs
All I can see is the taxes we pay created your jobs
Don't turn our kids loose on the world with a messed up
mind
Just help 'em learnin' not marchin' and burnin' and we'll
like it fine.

I've heard that you tell kids to run from the draft if they
can
Well his dad didn't run and if he's daddy's son he'll
handle his fate like a man
Don't build a wall between them and the people outside
For life's what it is make 'em men not a coward that
runs and hides...

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