

## Imperial Teen "Teacher's Pet"

Visit "[Teacher's Pet](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

She's a mixed up kind of girl  
The kind you wish you'd never met  
And like a dried up pot of glue  
She only sticks when she is wet.  
She went to school two days a week  
She learned to take what she could get  
She took the apple from my desk  
And now look she's teacher's pet  
They took the country from  
The girl but there's a country in her head  
She left the country for a boy  
It was a boy she'd never met  
They bought a matching pair of gloves  
And holding hands she lost her head  
She learned to sacrifice her love  
And now look she's teacher's pet.  
She's a magazine  
She's a magazine  
She's a magazine, tonight.  
She's a magazine  
She's a magazine  
She's a magazine, alright.  
They took the country from the girl  
Under the carpet she was swept  
She took the country from the world  
And now look she's teacher's pet.

Visit [Imperial Teen](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.