The 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 <u>The Four Tops</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.