

## **Dc Ac**

# **"School Days"**

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C'mon ...

Up in the morning and out to school

The teacher is teaching the golden rule

American history and practical maths

You studyin' hard and you're hopin' to pass

Ooh you're working your fingers right down to the bone

And the guy behind you won't leave you alone

Ring ring goes the bell

The cook in the kitchen is ready to sell

But you're lucky if you can find a seat

You're fortunate if you got time to eat

Well back in the classroom open your books

Ooh the teacher don't know how mean she looks

Hail hail rock 'n' roll, hail hail rock 'n' roll

Hail hail rock 'n' roll, hail hail rock 'n' roll

Hail hail rock 'n' roll, hail hail rock 'n' rooooooll

As soon as 3 o'clock goes around

You finally lay your burden down

Throw down your books and outta your seat

You go down the hallway into the street

And you're tryin' to forget just where you've been

You find a juke joint, you go in  
You drop the quarter right into the slot  
You gotta hear something that's really hot, like me  
With the one you love you're makin' romance  
All day long they wanted to dance  
And you're feeling the music from head to toe  
As round and round and round you go  
Get over here  
Long live rock 'n' roll, long live rock 'n' roll  
Long live rock 'n' roll, long live rock 'n' roll  
Long live rock 'n' roll, long live rock 'n' roll, hey  
Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll, rock, rock, rock 'n' roll  
Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll, rock, rock, rock 'n' roll  
Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll, rock, rock, rock 'n' roll, c'mon  
Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll, rock, rock, rock 'n' roll  
Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll, rock, rock, rock 'n' roll  
Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll, rock, rock, rock 'n' roll

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