

10,000 Maniacs, To Sir With Love

(original version by Lulu)

Those schoolgirl days of telling tales and biting nails are gone
But in my mind I know they will still live on and on
But how do you thank someone who has taken you from crayons to
perfume?
It isn't easy but I'll try

If you wanted the sky I would write across the sky
In letters that would soar a thousand feet high
To Sir, With Love

The time has come for closing books and long last looks must end
And as I leave, I know that I am leaving my best friend
A friend who taught me right from wrong and weak from strong
That's a lot to learn - what can I give you in return?
If you wanted the moon I would try to make a start
But I would rather you let me give my heart
To Sir, With Love

Those awkward years have hurried by - why do they fly away?
Why is it, sir, that children grow up to be people one day?
What takes the place of climbing trees and dirty knees in the world
outside?
What is there for you I can buy?

If you wanted the world I'd surround it with a wall
I'd scrawl in words with letters ten feet tall
To Sir, With Love