

# Al Green, To Sir With Love

The time has come for closing books  
And long last looks must end, yeah  
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, 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 schooldays are  
Of telling tales, biting nails are gone, oh  
But in my mind  
I know that they live on and on, on and on and on  
But how do you thank someone  
Who had been so good to you?  
Well, it's not easy, oh 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, oh, oh  
And as I leave, yeah  
I know that I am leaving my best friend, oh, oh  
A friend who taught me right from wrong  
And weak from strong that's a lot to learn  
What, 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  
Oh sir, with love, yeah, yeah, yeah