

# Julia Marcell, Teacher's

Teacher, teacher, teacher  
Won't you tell me how to swim?  
I swallow too much water  
I'm my momma's only daughter

She'll be devastated deeply  
If we don't go to the sea  
I swallow too much Jack  
And wonder if I'll get a heart attack

Teacher, teacher, teacher  
People younger than us die  
Us kids who didn't bother  
To open our eyes underwater

I said I told you everything  
But truth is I was lying  
I never told you anything  
But I deserve a hug for trying

Now I feel ashamed whenever  
Someone's there to speak your name  
You burnt me like a toast  
You are your father's son and my only ghost

I swear to you of all your preach  
I remember only what I want  
I swear I've grown out of your reach  
You test the best but you're now on your own