

Steel Pulse, School Boy's Crush

David Hinds

CHORUS

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

Here I am

With a book and a pen in my hand

Surrounded by confusion

When she passed by my desk

I'm like a nervous wreck

Lapsing concentration

You don't know how I feel

No you don't know

Beauty makes me

Beauty makes me weak

You don't know how I feel

No you don't know

Girl I love to

Girl I love to squeeze

CHORUS

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

You don't know how I feel

No you don't know

Beauty makes me

Beauty makes me weak

You don't know how I feel

No you don't know

Girl I love to

Girl I love to squeeze..Heh

CHORUS

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

A school boy's crush for

A teacher he loves so much

So much for me to bear

Children laugh and

It echoes around the class

The last to know is Teacher

You don't talk of cradle snatching

I don't care who is watching

Beauty makes me weak at the knees...Yeh

She's the girl

That I'm longing to squeeze

Girl I love to

CHORUS

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

Love don't know what's right from wrong

Gave you my love

You turned away

Cause your love don't know

What's right from wrong

I gave you my love

You turned away

Cause your love don't know

Age is just a number

And your love don't know
What's right from wrong
Age is just a number
And your love don't know
What's right from wrong