

Chuck Berry, Anthony Boy

Eight o'clock in the morning
And I movin' on out to school;
With an open book and a sleepy look,
The teacher can be fooled.
I take a pass in an early class,
The teacher will never know,
That I postponed my work at home
Watching the evening show.
Hey, there! Anthony boy, why 'you in such a rush?
The girl she wanna talk to you,
Look at him he-a blush.
Three o'clock in the afternoon
Completes a day of school;
Before the thing can cease the ring,
He in the vestibule.
Betty and Barbara and Jeanie and Jane
Are yackity-yackin' with Joan,
About some things that Anthony told
Her over the telephone.
Hey, there! Anthony boy, why 'you in such a rush?
The girl she wanna talk to you,
Look at him he-a blush.
Hey, there! Anthony boy, why 'you in such a rush?
The girl she wanna talk to you,
Look at him he-a blush.
Betty told me the secret
That I had told her not to tell;
Now that she knows I know
You know that all is well.
Come come Tony, me boy,
Don let m get in your hair,
With a good education you may
Become a multi-millionaire.
Hey, there! Anthony boy, why 'you in such a rush?
The girl she wanna talk to you,
Look at him he-a blush.