

# Chuck Berry, School Days

Up in the mornin' and out to school  
The teacher is teachin' the Golden Rule  
American history and practical math  
You study' em hard and hopin' to pass  
Workin' your fingers right down to the bone  
And the guy behind you won't leave you alone

Ring ring goes the bell  
The cook in the lunchroom's ready to sell  
You're lucky if you can find a seat  
You're fortunate if you have time to eat  
Back in the classroom open you books  
Gee but the teacher don't know  
How mean she looks

Soon as three o'clock rolls around  
You finally lay your burden down  
Close up your books, get out of your seat

Down the halls and into the street  
Up to the corner and 'round the bend  
Right to the juke joint you go in

Drop the coin right into the slot  
You gotta hear something that's really hot

With the one you love you're makin' romance  
All day long you been  
Wantin' to dance  
Feelin' the music from head to toe  
'Round and 'round and 'round you go

Drop the coin right into the slot  
You gotta hear something that's really hot

Hail, hail rock'n'roll  
Deliver me from the days of old  
Long live rock'n'roll  
The beat of the drum is loud and bold  
Rock rock rock'n'roll  
The feelin' is there body and soul