## Fleetwood Mac, Homework

Written by A. Perkins, D. Clark, and O. Rush.

Oh baby, you know I may be a fool I'm wastin' my time by goin' to school The way you got me holdin' your door I can't do my homework anymore I can't do my homework anymore

Oh baby, I said you got me so blind I'm walkin' 'round in circles, I could loose my mind The way you got me holdin' your door I can't do my homework anymore

Now baby your as sweet as you can be Everything you do keep on sending me Just the kiss of your lips or the touch of your hand Everything you do is really grand

Oh baby, oh, now what can I do I'm walkin' round in circles in love with you The way you got me holdin' your door I can't do my homework anymore

Now baby your as sweet as you can be Everything you do keep on sending me Just the kiss of your lips or the touch of your hand Everything you do is really grand

Oh baby, oh, now what can I do I'm walkin' round in circles in love with you The way you got me holdin' your door I can't do my homework anymore I can't do my homework anymore