

# Four Tops, Back To School Again

Spending my vacation in the summer sun,  
Gettin' lots of action and a lots of fun.  
Scorin' like a bandit 'til the bubble burst -  
Suddenly it got to be September First.  
Woe is me, all summer long I was happy and free.  
Save my soul, the board of education took away my parole.  
I gotta go back, back, back to school again.  
You won't find me 'til the clock strikes three;  
I'm gonna be there 'til then...  
I gotta go back, back, back to school again.  
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go... back to school again!

Geometry and history is just a pain,  
Biology and chemistry destroys my brain.  
Well don't they know that I deserve a better fate?  
I'm really much too young to matriculate.

Well mama please, your child's come down with a fatal disease.  
Mama said, &quot;Come on you lazy bum now get your butt out of bed!&quot;;  
&quot;You gotta go back, back, back to school again!&quot;;  
It's bye-bye fun, get your homework done,  
You better be in by ten,  
I gotta go back, back, back to school again.  
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go... back to school again!

I got my books together and I dragged my feet,  
Then I saw this angel boppin' down the street.  
I said, &quot;Hey, pretty baby, howsabout a date?&quot;;  
She said, &quot;I'm going to school, and I can't be late.&quot;;

Well, I can see, that look in her eyes was sayin' &quot;Follow me,&quot;;  
And I was caught - I thought of playing hooky, but on second thought,  
I gotta go back, back, back to school again.  
You won't find me 'til the clock strikes three;  
I'm gonna be there 'til then...  
I gotta go back, back, back to school again.  
Whoa, whoa, I gotta go... back to school ... again!!!