

# Jann Arden, To Sir With Love

To Sir With Love

Those schoolgirl days (schoolgirl is one word)

Of telling tales and biting nails are gone

But in my mind

I know they will still live on and on

But how do you thank someone

who has taken you from crayons to perfume

It isn't easy but I'll try

If you wanted the sky I would write across the sky

in letters that would soar a thousand feet high (change SHOW to soar)

To Sir with love.

The time has come

for closing books and long last looks must end

And as I leave

I know that I am leaving my best friend

A friend who taught me right from wrong

and weak from strong

That's a lot to learn. (a lot are two words)

What, what can I give you in return

If you wanted the moon I would try to make a start (change "the stars" to "a start")

but I would rather you let me give my heart

To Sir with love. (the soundtrack song ends here)

But how do you thank someone

who has taken you from crayons to perfume

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If you wanted the sky I would write

across the sky in letters that would show

a thousand feet high

To Sir with love