

Susanna Hoffs, To Sir With Love

Those schoolgirl days 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
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'm leaving my best friend
A friend who taught me right from wrong
And weak from strong
That's a lot to learn
What can I give you in return

If you wanted the moon
I would try to make stars
But I would rather you let me give my heart
To sir with love