

Tammy Wynette, Don't Make Me Go To School

My little girl said mommy the school room breaks my heart
Arithmetic reminds me that you and dad's apart
Subtraction starts me breaking up cause him from us leaves too
And with our home divided now I cry a lot in school
Don't make me go to school no more and cry through every test
I'm so ashamed when children see the teardrops on my desk
Imagine how you feel to hear your child say this to you
Don't make me go to school no more and make the fifth grade blue
[steel]
It's hard to see my lessons the blackboard's one big tear
And when I turn wet papers in Miss Dickens only stares
So please may I be absent mom like daddy is from home
I'd rather fail than face the class they know my daddy's gone
Don't make me go to school...