

# The Beach Boys, School Day

School days  
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Dear old golden rule days

Up in the morning and out to school  
The teacher is teachin' the golden rule  
American history and practical math  
Studyin' hard and hopin' to pass  
And workin' your fingers right down the bone  
The guy behind you won't leave you alone

Ring ring goes the bell  
The cook in the lunchroom ready to sell  
You're lucky if you can find a seat  
You're fortunate if you have time to eat  
Back in the classroom open your books  
The teacher don't know how mean she looks

Ha ha ha ha ha  
Are you ready?

Soon as three o'clock rolls around  
You finally lay your burden down  
Throw down your books get out of your seat  
And down the halls and into the street  
Up to the corner and 'round the bend  
Right to the juke joint you go in

Drop the coin right into the slot  
You gotta hear somethin' that's really hot  
With the one you love you're makin' romance  
And all day long you've been wantin' to dance  
Feelin' the music from head to toe  
And round and round and round you go

Hail hail rock and roll  
Deliver me from the days of old  
Long live rock and roll  
The beat of the drums loud and bold  
Rock rock rock and roll  
The feelin' is there, body and soul