

Vonda Shepard, To Sir, With Love

Those schoolgirl days of telling tales and biting nails are gone, yeah
But in my mind I know that they live on and on and on and on
But how do you thank someone
Who has taken you from crayons to perfume?
Well it it's not 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 am leaving my best friend
A friend who taught me right from wrong and weak from strong
That's a lot to learn,
What, what can I give you in return?

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

Those awkward years have hurried by, why did they fly, fly away?
Why is it Sir, children grow up to be people one day?
What takes the place of climbing trees,
And dirty knees, in the world outside?
What, what is there that I can buy?

If you wanted the world,
I'd surround it with a wall, I'd scrawl
These words with letters ten feet tall
To sir, with love