Well a readin' and a writin' and 'rithmetic never did get through to me

It ain't because I'm square or thick cause I learned my ABC's But when I graduated from the grammar school and I moved one grade above

I began to be a snook at books but I made straight A's in love

How could I make an A when there's a swingin' maid

On the left and on the right and in the back and the front of $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$ e

Oh my grades are low on my card I know but they oughta give me one above

If I made a mark for learnin' in the dark I'd have straight A's in love

Now in my senior year with graduation near I did my home work e very night

And when my mama said I oughta go to bed I'd turn out all the lights

But my sweetic pie was waitin' right outside she'd be a cooin' like a dove

Though I did my beat I made some mess o'test but I made straigh t A's in love

Now the teacher would say to learn your algebra but I'd bring n ame C's and D's

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