

# Education

The Kinks

In a deep dark jungle, long time ago  
Lived a lonesome caveman  
He was a solitary soul  
And he spent his playtime  
Chewing meat from bones.  
He didn't know how to talk much  
He only knew how to groan  
Then he lifted up his hands and reached to the sky  
Let out a yell and no one replied.  
Frustration and torment tore him inside  
Then he fell to the ground and he cried and he cried.  
But then education saved the day.  
He learned to speak and communicate  
Education saved the day.  
He thanked God for the friends he made.  
'Cos everybody needs an education  
Everybody needs an education.  
Black skin, red skin, yellow or white,  
Everybody needs to read and write  
Everybody needs an education.

Thank the day when that primitive man  
Learned to talk with his brothers  
And live off the land.  
He left his cave and he moved far away  
And he lived with his friends in a house that they'd made  
He learned to think and to work with his brain  
And he astounded his friends with all the knowledge he gained

He wrote it down on a rock that he found  
And he showed all his friends and they passed it around  
And then education came that day.  
The day it came was a sacred day.  
Education came that day  
He thanked God for the friends he'd made.

Well man built a boat and he learned how to sail  
And he traveled far and wide  
Then he looked up above saw the stars in the sky  
So he learned how to fly.  
Thanks to all the mathematicians  
And the inventors with their high I.Q.s  
And the professors in their colleges  
Trying to feed me knowledge  
That I know I'll never use.  
Thank you sir for the millions of words  
That you've handed me down and you've told me to learn

But I've got words in my ears and my eyes  
I've got so many facts that I must memorize  
Because education's doing me in  
I want to stop but my head's in a swim  
Education drives me insane  
I can't recall all the facts on my brain.  
Education came that day  
The day it came was a sacred day  
Education saved the day

He thanked God for all the friends he made.

Teacher, teach me how to read and write,  
You can teach me about biology,  
But you can't tell me what I am living for  
'Cos that's still a mystery.  
Teacher, teach me about nuclear physics  
And teach me about the structure of man,  
But all your endless calculations  
Can't tell me why I am.  
No you can't tell me why I am,  
No you can't tell me why I am.

Everybody needs education,  
Open Universities, education.  
Every race, every creed, education.  
And every little half-breed.  
Every nationality, education.  
All the little people need education.  
Eskimos and pygmies need  
And even aborigines, education.

Well, physics and geography, education.  
Philosophy and history, education.  
Science and biology, education,  
Geometry and poetry, education.  
Well, education, education, education, education