

## School Days

AC/DC

Up in the morning and out to school  
The teacher is teaching the golden rule  
American history and practical maths  
(you) studyin' hard and hoping to pass  
Working your fingers right down to the bone  
And the guy behind you won't leave you alone

Ring ring goes the bell  
The cook in the lunch room is ready to sell (kitchen's ready to sell)  
(but) you're lucky if you can find a seat  
You're fortunate if you have time to eat  
(well) back in the classroom open your books  
Gee but the teacher don't know how mean she looks

Hail hail rock 'n' roll

(as) soon as 3 o'clock rolls aroun'  
You finally lay your burden down  
Throw down your books and out of your seat  
You go down the hallway, into the street  
And you're tryin' to forget just where you've been  
You find a juke joint, you go in

Drop the quarter into the slot  
You gotta hear something that's really hot  
With the one you love you're makin' romance  
All day long you've been wanting to dance  
Feeling the music from head to toe  
Round and round and round you go

Long live rock 'n' roll

Rock, rock, rock 'n' roll