I want to tell you all a story 'bout a Harper Valley widowed wi

Who had a teenage daughter who attended Harper Valley Junior High

Well her daughter came home one afternoon and didn't even stop to play

She said Mom I got a note here from the Harper Valley P.T.A.

The note said Misses Johnson, you're wearing your dresses way too high

It's reported you've been drinking and a runnin' round with men and going wild

And we don't believe you ought to be a bringing up your little girl this way

It was signed by the secretary, Harper Valley P.T.A.

Well, it happened that the P.T.A. was gonna meet that very afternoon

They were sure surprised when Misses Johnson wore her miniskirt into the room

And as she walked up to the blackboard I still recall the words she had to say

She said, I'd like to address this meeting of the Harper Valley P.T.A.

Well there's Bobby Taylor, sitting there and seven times he's a sked me for a date

Misses Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's away And Mister Baker can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town

And shouldn't Widow Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled completely down?

Well Mister Harper couldn't be here 'cause he stayed to long at Kelly's Bar again

And if you smell Shirley Tompson's breath you'll find she's had a little nip of gin

Then you have the nerve to tell me you think that as a mother I $^{\prime}\text{m}$ not fit

Well this is just a little Peyton Place and you're all Harper V alley hypocrites

No, I wouldn't put you on because it really did , it happened j ust this way

The day my mama socked it to the Harper Valley P.T.A.

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