

To Sir, with Love

Soul Asylum

Those schoolgirl days of telling tales
And biting nails are gone
But in my mind I know
They will still live on and on

But how do you thank someone
Who has been with you from crayons to perfume
It isn't 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
But what can I give you in return?

If you wanted the moon
I would try to make the stars
But I would rather you let me give my heart
'To Sir, with love'

Sing for my daddy, yeah

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