

## Mary of the 4th Form

The Boomtown Rats

Sittin' in the front row  
Mary of the fourth form  
Turnin' all the boys on  
She's turnin' all their heads around  
Hitchin' up her short skirt  
Stretchin' out her long legs  
Pullin' up her stockings  
She's combing out her long hair  
Starin' at the teacher  
Openin' her lips wide  
Shiftin' in her seat. Yeah,  
She slowly moves her hips aside

But in the middle of the night  
She wakes her Mom to turn out the light  
Her make-up's on and her jeans are skintight  
And she's heading to the Pillar Bar  
Johnnie looks alright tonight she thinks  
He gives her a smoke and he buys her a drink  
He shoots a frame and they head off into the night.

Mary of the fourth form.  
Mary of the fourth form.  
Mary of the fourth form.  
Mary of the fourth form.

Teacher's losing control  
Thankfully the bell rings  
Mary's left all alone  
With no one but the teacher  
She quickly drops her pencil  
And slowly bends to get it  
Teacher is a natural man  
His hand moves out to touch her  
She straightens and looks around, yeah  
She laughs and leaves the room, yeah  
Heartbreak for the teacher  
Sweet dreams for young Mary

But in the middle of the night  
She wakes her Dad to turn out the light  
Her make-up's on and her jeans are skintight  
And she's headed to the Pillar Bar

Johnnie looks great tonight, she thinks  
He gives her a smoke and he buys her a drink  
Shoots off a frame and they head off into the night.

Mary of the fourth form.  
Mary of the fourth form.  
Mary of the fourth form.  
Mary of the fourth form.