

# The Sha Na Na Song

The Rubettes

Sha-Na Na, Sha-Na Na Na, Na Na  
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I don't know what they talked 'bout in my school  
But I seem to be like some kind a fool, Oh yeah  
I failed my History, But that don't bother me, Oh no  
Sha-Na Na, Sha-Na Na Na, Na Na  
Sha-Na Na, Sha-Na Na Na, Na Na

Oh well I know my teacher had no soul  
And that school didn't teach no Rock'n Roll oh no  
I failed my Geography but that don't bother me, Oh no  
Sha-Na Na, Sha-Na Na Na, Na Na  
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With my mind on other things until that school bell  
rings  
And in my childhood dreams, I would hear Little Richard  
scream  
Sha-Na Na, Sha-Na Na Na, Na Na  
Sha-Na Na, Sha-Na Na Na, Na Na  
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Well left my school and upon my soul  
All I had left was a Rock and Roll  
But played it all night long  
And now I can't go wrong, Yeah yeah

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