

## School days - 1/1

## Interprété par Chuck Berry.

Up in the mornin' and out to school
The teacher is teachin' the Golden Rule
American history and practical math
You studyin' hard and hopin' to pass
Workin' 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's ready to sell
You're lucky if you can find a seat
You're fortunate if you have time to eat
Back in the classroom, open your books
Keep up the teacher don't know how mean she looks (?)

Soon as three o'clock rolls around You finally lay your burden down Close up your books, get out of your seat Down the halls and into the street Up to the corner and 'round the bend Right to the juke joint, you go in

Drop the coin right into the slot You're gotta hear somethin' that's really hot With the one you love, you're makin' romance All day long you been wantin' to dance, Feeling the music from head to toe Round and round and round we go

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Hail, hail rock and roll
Deliver me from the days of old
Long live rock and roll
The beat of the drums, loud and bold
Rock, rock, rock and roll
The feelin' is there, body and soul.