

The Little Red Schoolhouse

Sometimes I think I was a little fool,
a little fool, a little fool
Back in the days when I used to go to school,
What a fool when I used to go to school.
When I was a kid, gee, how I hated
That little place where I was educated.
Although I didn't know it I was lucky then.
I wish that I were back again (in the little red)
Schoolhouse with my book and slate,
with my little book and slate
(In the little red) schoolhouse I was always late,
You can bet that I was late.
(I long to) be back there where I was a scholar in the days of
in the days of yore.
How I'd stand right up there and holler
A-two and two are four.
(When we should have been) learnin' about the golden rule,
We didn't want the golden rule,
(Our little hearts were) yearnin' for the swimmin' pool
(That good old swimmin' pool.)
(When I was) late the teacher said go bring your father
Go bring your father right away.
I brought my dad and after that
He came most every day.
Oh gee oh gimme gee, I want to be, I want to be
In the little red schoolhouse.

(Ten o'clock spellin' lessons) just begun.
(Johnny throws an ink ball) just for fun.
(Hits the teachers ear with an) awful splat.
(She turned around and said) who did that?
Pretty little Percy in the very front row
(Lifts up his hand and says "Teacher I know")
Little Johnny whispers to the teachers pride
(Says you just wait'till I get you outside)
(Johnny's told to stand up with his) face to the wall.
(He says I don't want to and he) tries to stall.
(If I stood up there I'd take an) awful chance.
(I got a great big hole in the seat of my pants.)
We ~~can~~ hardly wait for the four o'clock bell.
The moment that we heard it we would run like mad.
Oh gee oh gimme gee, I want to be, I want to be
In the little red schoolhouse.