

## Chalk Dust Genie

G                                  F                                  C  
Roger was the classroom's big pain-in-the-neck.  
G                                  F                                  C  
The naughtiest kid the school had ever seen.  
G                                  F                                  G  
No wonder everyone was relieved Roger stood outside right now,  
G  
Pounding chalk erasers to get them clean.

He banged the chalky felt blocks with a mighty whack.  
Great clouds of white chalk dust came shooting out,  
What a surprise, couldn't believe his eyes what appear in the final puff,  
A turbanned genie bobbed in the chalk dust spout.

*Chorus:*

C                                  F                                  G                                  C  
He never wants to see another Chalk-Dust Genie,  
C                                  F                                  G  
Remembering the three wishes that he gave.  
C                                  F                                  G                                  C  
He sure was sneaky that old Chalk-Dust Genie.  
C                                  G                                  F                                  C  
Now Roger knows it's better to behave.

The Genie said, "Your wish is my command, Rog, I'll grant you three.  
Roger wasted one wish doing something cruel.  
Then Roger thought, "My next wish ought to be the best wish in the world.  
I wish to be a teacher in this school."

*Chorus:*

Oh, how Roger relished dishing out orders to his class.  
Until the school day turned suddenly grim.  
No more joy when a new boy stepped into Roger's classroom,  
And this boy was a twin copy of him.

What noise, what chaos, whatever happened to the peace.  
The class complained about everything the boy did.  
Now Roger could see what pain he could be, and he told the Chalk Dust Genie,  
"My third wish is to return to Roger, the kid."

*Chorus:*

And I never want to see another Chalk-Dust Genie.  
I remember the three wishes that you gave.  
You sure were sneaky you old Chalk-Dust Genie.  
Now I know I might as well just behave.

*Chorus repeat: Be good now, children. Follow the rules. Mind your teacher. Behave*