

Fire Drill

C G C
When was our playground ever so quiet?
C G C
When was our playground not a chaotic riot?
C G C
When did the playground give me such a thrill?
C G C G C
When we stood very still for our monthly school fire drill.

I heard a breeze strum on the tetherball strings.
I heard the wind whistling through all the swings.
I heard the monkey bars make a toot and a trill,
When we stood very still for our monthly school fire drill.

Bridge:

C F C G
What wonderful wonders on the school ground I found,
C F C G
I saw unknown sights, and I heard every sound.
C F C G
My teacher was silent and my classmates were fine,
C G C G
When we stood in that fire drill line.

I felt the sunshine bounce off of my nose.
I smelled the tacos from the lunchroom windows.
Who knows the splendors you might miss until,
The whole school stands still,
And I hope that yours will,
At your monthly school fire drill.