

Teacher Blew Her Top

Our noise wouldn't stop

So the teacher blew her top

C F C

We had to admit we were acting up a bit.

C G C

All day long our horseplay wouldn't quit.

C F C

Although our class was never known as a star.

C G C

Maybe this time we went a bit too far.

As the volume in the room grew and grew.

Our teacher's shoulders and head did, too.

Her cheeks blew out five times their normal size.

She stared at us with red round googly eyes.

Our noise wouldn't stop

So the teacher blew her top

Plumes of steam spouted from her ears and nose.

She raised her chin and bellowed, "Thar she blows!"

Her eyebrows rose, and her neck stretched tight.

She dropped her jaw, and we saw a flash of light.

Dense smoke shot up from the top of teacher's head.

A mushroom cloud hit the ceiling and spread.

The classroom shook with a mighty rumbling roar.

The blast blew out windows and trashed the classroom door.

Our noise wouldn't stop

So the teacher blew her top. (explosion)

Interlude

Our class stayed still as we watched the show.

We sat in wonder at the teacher volcano.

Through falling ash that fill the classroom air.

We saw our teacher was no longer there.

So if your class is having an off day,

And you want nothing more than to go outside and play.

Step up the mischief, put bad behavior on overload,

Maybe you can too make your teacher explode.

Our noise wouldn't stop

So the teacher blew her top (explosion)