

4th-Grade Teacher Blues

Verse 1

F

I drive to school. I walk down the hall.

I enter the classroom and they drive me up the wall.

Verse 2:

I stand by the whiteboard and holler be quiet.

And that usually sets off a classroom riot.

Chorus:

Bflat

The fourth-grade teacher blues

F

I got the fourth-grade teacher blues

C

I got the fourth-grade teacher blues

Bflat

F

Cause the kids won't do what I want them to

Verse 3:

I say take your seats. Get ready for..

They lift up their chairs and take them out the door.

Verse 4:

I try teaching math, but never hear what I said.

I usually talk to the back of their heads.

Music verse:

Verse 5:

I spend all night. Great lesson planned.

But they pay no attention and still don't understand.

Verse 6:

I'm still alive, summer is weeks away

Still I must survive another Friday.

Chorus:

Chorus: (repeat)