

School Days  
Chuck Berry

Up in the mornin and off to school  
The teacher is teachin the golden rule  
American hist ry and practical math  
You re studyin hard, hopin to pass  
Workin your fingers right down to the bone  
And the guy behind you won t leave you alone

Ring ring, goes the bell  
The cook in the lunchroom s ready to sell  
You re lucky if you can find a seat  
You re fortunate if you have time to eat  
Back in the classroom, open your books  
Bet the teacher don t know how mean she looks

Soon as 3:00 rolls around  
You finally lay your burden down  
Close up your books, get out of your seat  
Down the halls and into the street  
Up through the corner and round the bend  
Right to the juke joint you go in

Drop the coin right into the slot  
You gotta hear somethin that s really hot  
With the one you love you re makin romance

All day long you've been wantin' to dance

**Eb**

Feelin' the music from head to toe

**C#7**

**G#**

Round and round and round you go

Instrumental: **G# G# C# G# Eb C#7 G#**

**G#**

Drop the coin right into the slot

**G#**

You gotta hear somethin' that's really hot

**C#**

With the one you love you're makin' romance

**G#**

All day long you've been wantin' to dance

**Eb**

Feelin' the music from head to toe

**C#7**

**G#**

Round and round and round you go

**G#**

Hail, hail, rock n' roll!

**G#**

Deliver me from the days of old

**C#**

Long live rock n' roll

**G#**

The beat of the drums loud and bold

**Eb**

Rock, rock, rock n' roll

**C#7**

**G#**

The feelin' is there, body and soul