O G G Johnny's at the urinal, he's pissing on the wall

O G G7
If he hits the radiator, we'll smell it in the hall

C

Chorus: I've got the school teacher blues

G

I've got the school teacher blues

D7

I've got the school teacher blues

C G D7 Nothing to lost but my pay. . . and that ain't nothing

My fingers have turnt purple, master like I chewed it Mind is getting warped from inhaling ditto fluid

Chorus

Athletes, politicians, jet set snort cocaine All I snort is chalk dust and it's blowing out my brain

Chorus

Read, writing, 'arithmetic -- teach em everyday Read me -- I write you off quick and numbers is to play

Chorus

They say Johnny can't read, but what does Johnny have to know? Look at the competition, it's the age of video

Chorus

Act proper when in public -- don't know what parents may say But they don't pay me quite enough to make me act that way

Chorus

(slow & milk it) O noble education -- rising tide of mediocrity I points my finger to the home and I view hypocrisy