

My Eyes Have Seen the Glory of the Burning of the School

My eyes have seen the glory of the burning of the school
We have tortured every teacher
We have broken every rule
We have shot the secretary and we hung the principal
Us brats keep marching on!

Glory, Glory, Hallelujah,
Teacher hit me with a ruler
I hit her in the butt
With a rotten coconut
And my teacher ain't my teacher no more.

This song has been downloaded from BusSongs.com.