

School Daze  
E.F. Lowe

Sitting here in the school room  
With lessons to prepare;  
It seems to me this school stuff  
Just ain't exactly fair.  
Sitting here in the school room,  
Dreaming of days of rest,  
Dreaming of vacation  
And the things I like the best:  
Going to the swimming hole or  
Playing in the swing,  
I'm digging spuds or hauling corn,  
Or in fact most anything.  
At night I milk the Jerseys  
And drive them to their shed,  
Then I eat my supper  
And tumble into bed.

Just when I get to dreaming  
The teacher up and says,

"Now all you weary dreamers,  
Get busy at your books  
'Cause when it comes to schooling,  
You can't get by on looks!"  
But I just keep on dreaming,  
Dreaming of fun galore,  
I woke up in the morning  
Feeling cold and stiff and sore.  
I looked about most wonderingly  
To see where I was at,  
And I found that I was seated  
In the school room  
Think of that.