

Bedford School – Grzegorz Turnau

I never got mad at Bedford School
The teachers who taught me weren't cruel
I followed the rules at Bedford School
Bedford School

The pitch was too hard at Bedford School
They cancelled the games and that was cool
I found an upright piano started playing the fool
At Bedford School

Mr Jones,
Mr Allerton
Mr Hughes
Mr Bolting
Mr Moore
All those years ago
I would sing this song
Every morning

Mr Steen
Mr Morris
Mr Fletcher
Mr Bolting
Mr Moore
Though these days are gone
I still sing this song
Every morning

Good morning

My father and I brought our bikes along
And riding through Bedford was fun
Passing walls and bridges
Like a band on the run
Father and son

I surely learnt a lesson at Bedford School
Went back to see the Iron Curtain had its own rules
But all my songs till now I owe to the fool
I became at school
At Bedford School

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Mr Allerton
Mr Hughes
Mr Bolting
Mr Moore
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Though these days are gone
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych