

School Boy's Crush

Steel Pulse

I've got a crush on my
School Teacher
I've got a crush on my
School Teacher

Here I am
With a book and a pen in my hand
Surrounded by confusion
When she passed by my desk
I'm like a nervous wreck
Lapsing concentration

You don't know how I feel
No you don't know
Beauty makes me
Beauty makes me weak

You don't know how I feel
No you don't know
Girl I love to
Girl I love to squeeze

R:
I've got a crush on my
School Teacher
I've got a crush on my
School Teacher

You don't know how I feel
No you don't know
Beauty makes me
Beauty makes me weak

You don't know how I feel
No you don't know
Girl I love to
Girl I love to squeeze...Heh

R:
I've got a crush on my
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A school boy's crush for
A teacher he loves so much
So much for me to bear
Children laugh and
It echoes around the class
The last to know is Teacher

You don't talk of cradle snatching
I don't care who is watching
Beauty makes me weak at the knees...Yeh
She's the girl
That I'm longing to squeeze
Girl I love to

R:

I've got a crush on my

School Teacher

I've got a crush on my

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Love don't know what's right from wrong

Gave you my love

You turned away