

A.B.C. Boogie

Bill Haley

Down around the corner in a little school
Children learn their lessons and the golden rule
'Cause they got a teacher up from Basin Street
And she does her teachin' with a boogie beat
Teachin' the ABCs with rhythm and ease

But every single mornin' it's the same old thing
All the kiddies waitin' for the bell to ring
When they hear it ringin' they all jump in line
They hop into the classroom feeling mighty fine
To learn their ABCs with rhythm and ease

Well, a-readin', writin', arithmetic
Taught to the tune of a licorice stick
No education is ever complete
Without a boogie woogie woogie beat

When the day is over and it's time to go
The kiddies grab their books and stand right at the door
Teacher is so happy, 'cause she's done her bit
To educate the kids and make 'em really fit
To learn their ABCs with rhythm and ease

Well, a-readin', writin', arithmetic
Taught to the tune of a licorice stick
No education is ever complete
Without a boogie woogie woogie beat

Now when the day is over and it's time to go
The kiddies grab their books and stand right at the door
Teacher is so happy, 'cause she's done her bit
To educate the kids and make 'em really fit
To learn their ABCs with rhythm and ease