

## To Sir With Love

Divinyls

Those schoolgirl days  
Of telling tales and biting nails are gone  
But in my mind  
I know they will still live on and on

But how do you thank someone  
Who has taken you from crayons to perfume?  
It isn't easy, but I'll try

If you wanted the sky  
I would write across the sky in letters  
That would soar a thousand feet high  
"To Sir, with love"

The time has come  
For closing books and long last looks must end  
And as I leave  
I know that I am leaving my best friend

A friend who taught me right from wrong  
And weak from strong,  
That's a lot to learn  
What... what can I give you in return?

If you wanted the moon  
I would try to make a start  
But I would rather you let me give my heart  
To Sir, with love

If you wanted the sky  
I would write across the sky in letters  
That would soar a thousand feet high  
"To Sir, with love"