

Beauty School Drop-Out

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Your story's sad to tell
A teenage ne'er do well
Most mixed-up non-delinquent on the block
Your future's so unclear now
What's left of your career now?
Can't even get a trade-in on your smock

Beauty school drop-out
No graduation day for you
Beauty school drop-out
Missed your midterms and flunked shampoo

Well at least you could have taken time
To wash and clean your clothes up
After spending all that dough to have
The doctor fix your nose up

Baby, get movin' (Better get movin')
Why keep your feeble hopes alive?
What are you provin'? (What are you provin'?)
You've got the dream but not the drive

If you go for your diploma
You could join a steno pool
Turn in your teasin' comb
And go back to high school

Beauty school drop-out (Beauty school drop-out)
Hangin' around the corner store
Beauty school drop-out (Beauty school drop-out)
It's about time you knew the score

Well they couldn't teach you anything
You think you're such a looker
But no customer would go to you
Unless she was a hooker

Baby, don't sweat it (Don't sweat it)
You're not cut out to hold a job
Better forget it (Forget it)
Who wants their hair done by a slob?

Now your bangs are curled
Your lashes twirled
But still the world is cruel
Wipe off that angel face
And go back to high school

Baby, don't blow it
Don't put my good advice to shame
Baby, you know it
Even Dear Abby'd say the same

Now I've called the shot
Get off the pot
I really gotta fly
Gotta be going to that

Malt shop in the sky...

Beauty school drop-out (Beauty school drop-out)
Go back to high school
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Go back to high school