

## Top Ten

Gregory Isaacs

Please don't hurt her  
Though she once threw an arrow in my heart  
Though she isn't in my top ten  
Still she is on my chart  
The way her love bring sweet sweet memory  
Maybe it's the beginning of her misery  
Because I don't care whose school she's been, you see  
'Cause she's still taking lesson from me  
Ooh wee

Though she isn't in my top ten  
Still she is on my chart  
Sitting in the back bench  
Still, she's a student of my class  
The way she love brings sweet, sweet memory  
Maybe it's the beginning of her misery  
'Cause I don't care whose school she's been, you see  
'Cause she's still taking lesson from me  
Ooh wee

No joke about it

Though she isn't in my top ten  
Still she is on my chart  
Sitting in the back bench  
Still, she's a student of my class  
The way she love brings sweet, sweet memory  
Maybe it's the beginning of her misery  
'Cause I don't care whose school she's been, you see  
She's still taking lesson from me  
Ooh wee

Aah, no joke about it  
Aah