

Bedford School

Grzegorz Turnau

I never got mad at Bedford School
the teachers who taught me weren't cruel
I followed the rules at Bedford School
Bedford School

The pitch was too hard at Bedford School
they cancelled the games and that was cool
I found an upright piano started playing a fool
At Bedford School

Mr. Jones,
Mr. Allerton
Mr. Hughes
Mr. Bowteen
Mr. Moore
all those years ago
I would sing this song every morning

Mr. Steen
Mr. Morris
Mr. Fletcher
Mr. Bowteen
Mr. Moore
though these days are gone
I still sing this song every morning

Good morning

My father and I brought our bikes along
and riding through Bedford was fun
passing walls and bridges
like a band on the run
Father and Son

I surely learnt a lesson at Bedford School
went back to see the Iron Curtain
had its own rules
But all my songs till now I owe to the fool
I became at school
At Bedford School

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