

Final Exam

Loudon Wainwright III

Get on the stick and start to cram
It's almost time for your final exam
You don't want to flunk like a fool
And you don't wanna have to go to summer school
If you don't pas you might as well be dead
You got to remember what your teacher said
With flying colors you just gotta come through
'Cause your mother and your father are counting on you
Rack your brains, bite your nails
Nobody's gonna love somebody who fails
The pressure is on and so is the heat
You're under the gun, feel free to cheat