

The Sha-Na-Na-Na Song

The Rubettes

Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na

I don't know what they talked 'bout in my school
But I seem to be like some kind a fool, oh yeah
I failed my history, but that don't bother me, oh no
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na

Oh well I know my teacher had no soul
And that school didn't teach no Rock 'n' Roll oh no
I failed my geography but that don't bother me, oh no
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na

Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na

With my mind on other things until that school bell rings
And in my childhood dreams, I would hear Little Richard scream
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na

Well left my school an upon my soul
All I had left was a rock and roll
But played it all night long
And now I can't go wrong, yeah yeah

Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na
Sha-na na, sha-na na na, na na