

# The Cool School

Tony Bennett

One and two and three and four  
We practice every day  
That's the way the old professor  
Teaches us to play

One and two and three and four  
A million times or more  
Still we keep on practicing  
Till he steps out the door

And then we start grooving  
Things really get moving  
When we begin proving  
That jazz is a ball

What frantic stars  
Are popping on our collars  
Until somebody hollers  
Here comes the professor down the hall

One and two and three and four  
He finds us in our seats  
One and two and three and four  
Still counting out the beats

As he looks around the room  
He give a little smile  
Wonder if he know what's  
We've been up to all the while