

# Elton John, Teacher I Need You

I was sitting in the classroom  
Trying to look intelligent  
In case the teacher looked at me  
She was long and she was lean  
She's a middle-aged dream  
And that lady means the whole world to me

It's a natural achievement  
Conquering my homework  
With her image pounding in my brain  
She's an inspiration  
For my graduation  
And she helps to keep the classroom sane

Oh teacher I need you like a little child  
You got something in you to drive a schoolboy wild  
You give me education in the lovesick blues  
Help me get straight come out and say  
Teacher I, teacher I, teacher I, Teacher I need you

I have to write a letter  
Tell about my feelings  
Just to let her know the scene  
Focus my attention  
On some further education  
In connection with the birdies and the bees

So I'm sitting in the classroom  
I'm looking like a zombie  
I'm waiting for the bell to ring  
I've got John Wayne stances  
I've got Erroll Flynn advances  
And it doesn't mean a doggoned thing