

THE END OF SCHOOL

The end of school what a time it's been
The end of school all the people I've seen

Year three was such a breeze
Remember when we just had to agree
..... yes miss yes sir
One year later and we're in year four
Most of the classes were a bore
This was the year that you made your friend
Friend for school and friends for life.

Another year had gone by and now we're
In year five and SATs are on the way.
We're all falling out like raindrops from
The sky.

Our final year has come and we're all in full
SATs mode, doing tests like nobody's business
This is the year you choose your friends to keep
And the ones to leave behind.

This is the year that went to quick
Goodbye primary, hello secondary.