

SACRED HEART

I went to West End Middle School, a public institution
I begged the girls to teach me there, They made no contributions
Across town stood an all girl school, connected to the mission
That's where my academic goals, first came to fruition
 My education got it's start
 Among the girls at Sacred Heart
 God bless those girls from Sacred Heart

Claire looked swell in uniform, her skirt all starched and pleated
She said maybe she'd walk with me, t'was all the hope I needed
We stopped a while in Rosemead Park, I asked, "Claire, whatcha thinkin'?"
She said she sure could use a beer, that's when I took to drinkin'
 My education got it's start
 With tipsy Claire from Sacred Heart
 God bless those girls from Sacred Heart

Eventually she promised me, the knowledge I was seekin'
The parents of her friend Marie, had left town for the weekend
There musta been a hundred kids, the room was dark and smoky
She asked me if I'd like to learn, a whole new Hokey Pokey
 My education got it's start
 With angel Claire from Sacred Heart
 Got bless those girls from Sacred Heart

 Bless me Father for I have sinned
 And I want to again and again and again...

Soon after that Claire moved away and left me broken hearted
I prayed that she'd return one day, to finish what she started
And I moved on to high school in pursuit of carnal knowledge
And it felt great to graduate and use those skills in college
 My education got it's start, among the girls at Sacred Heart
 God bless those girls from Sacred Heart!
 God bless those girls from Sacred Heart!