

The Class Trip

Out of the Ark Music

There's a day that any teacher comes to dread,
It's famously the one that makes them ache in the head,
But despite my hesitation, it's for their education,
So I'm taking my class on a trip.

Verse 1

Form a line in single file,
Use the loo, but only if you need to.
(Solos, spoken) *I do, I do.*
Find a seat, don't take all week,
We've got an adventure on the way!

I have learned in all my years of teaching,
There is nothing quite like trips away.
I have learned to practise peaceful breathing,
After all it's only for a day!
After all it's only for a day!

Verse 2

Settle down, you're far too loud,
We could make a game of being silent.
(Solos, spoken) *I lose, I lose!*
Nearly there, let's say a prayer –
No one will be needing our first aid.

No one told us this in teacher training,
Trips can be a really testing time.
Honestly, I find it quite amazing,
Back in school they all behave just fine,
Back in school they all behave just fine.

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