

I Couldn't Love a Job Any More!

(To the tune of "You're Never Fully Dressed Without a Smile")

Nose-picking,
Pen-clicking,
Testing galore!

But Really, I Couldn't Love a Job Any More!!

Desk-tapping,
Pencil-rolling,
My slip on the floor!

But Really, I Couldn't Love a Job Any More!!

I told a squirmy student
To stick his bottom to a chair!
He took out the Elmer's Glue,
And stuck himself right then and there...
!

But then there are 'jeans days',
Hugs and praise,
And sweet notes galore!
So Really, I Couldn't Love a Job
- I *Wouldn't* Love a Job –
I Couldn't Love a Job Any More!!

(2nd Verse):

Nose-sniffing,
Chair squeaking,
Recess Duty galore!
But Really, I Couldn't Love a Job Any More!!

Tattle-telling,
Air smelling –
My favorite skirt tore!
But Really, I Couldn't Love a Job Any More!!

A handful of pennies
To buy whatever I want-
“Will you be my teacher next year?”
“Is it really time to go home?”
 (“I thought it was lunch!”)

Dr. Pepper,
Lunch desk naps,
And Starbucks galore!
So, Really I Couldn't Love a Job
-I *wouldn't* love a job-
I Couldn't Love a Job Any More!!
More!
Morrrrrrrrrrrrre!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!