

Alright, until Liv and Sarah come back from the stage meeting,
I am in charge
Say's who?
Say's me, the band manager, get it?

Hey! Ain't got all day, get moving
Only 36 hours, 'til the battle!
You, no one comes through, that door
On it, security roll out
No distractions, no delays, this is for our resumes!
So, it's time to go hardcore

No talk, no gum smacking, cell phones away
Go punk, or start packing, get to work, it's time to play
Wake up, stop daydreaming, do as I say
Get those guitars screaming, clear the room, it's time to play

Don't slack, there's no cruising, no way, Jose!
This band is not losing
Bring the noise, it's time to play
Rock the mics, it's time to play
World watch out, it's time to play!

Moses on the move - Oh my gosh!
World watch out, it's time to play!

You always talk, talk, talk all the time, you never let me get in a word.
I wish I had, I had a dime for every thought I've swallowed unheard.
No matter what it is that I do, it's like I just can't seem to get through.

I've got so much to say if only you would listen.
I've tried every which way and still you never listen.
Can't you see I'm hurting? I couldn't be more clear.
But I promise one day I'll make you hear.

Yeah, you'll see one day, I'm gonna make you hear me.
Gotta find a way, but you are gonna hear me.
Got so much to say and I'm gonna make you hear me.
Maybe then you'll listen! (*Maybe then you'll listen!*)

You gotta listen! (*You gotta listen!*)
You need to listen! You better listen!

I've got so much inside (*I've got so much inside*)
If only you would listen! (*Listen!*)
Joy and anger and pride (*Joy and anger and pride*)
If only you would listen! (*Listen!*)
It's not much I'm asking I only want your ear.
Yeah, I promise, one day I'll make you hear.
It's not much I'm asking, I only want your ear.

And I promise, one day I'll shake you,
So damn hard that at last I'll wake you,
Yeah, I promise, one day I'll make you hear!

Hi, we are the Hartlepool Stage Society and this song is being
performed by our group, the Dream Team!

Baby, we was makin' straight A's. but we were stuck in a dumb daze
Don't take much to memorize your lies, I feel like I've been hypnotized
And then the magic man, he come to town
Woo-Wee! Done spun my head around

Can I Please have the attention of the class?!
Today's ass-ignment, Haha-ha **KICK SOME ASS!**

And if you wanna be the teacher's pet
Well, baby, you just better forget it
Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme
You better get me to school on time
And if you wanna be the teacher's pet
Baby, you just better forget it
Rock got no reason, rock got no rhyme
You better get me to school on time
Oh, yeah! (*Yeah!*)

We are the School of Rock, and SCHOOL IS OUT!