

Olivia Newton-John, Beauty School Dropout

Your story's sad to tell,
A teenage ne'er-do-well
Most mixed-up non-delinquent on the block
Your future's so unclear now,
What's left of your career now?
Can't even get a trade-in on your smock.
(la la la la la la la la la la ya ya ya ya)
Beauty School Dropout,
No graduation day for you
Beauty School Dropout,
Missed your midterms and flunked shampoo
Well, at least you could have taken time
To wash and clean your clothes up
After spendin' all that dough to have the doctor fix your nose up,
Baby, get movin',
Why keep your feeble hopes alive?
What are you provin'?
You got the dream but not the drive!
If you go for your diploma
You could join a stenopool
Turn in your teasin' comb and go back to high school.
Beauty School Dropout,
Hangin' around the corner store,
Beauty School Dropout,
It's about time you knew the score.
Now they couldn't teach you anything,
You think you're such a looker,
But no customer would go to you
Unless she was a hooker.....
Baby, don't sweat it,
You're not cut out to hold the job,
Better forget it.
Who wants their hair done by a slob?
Now your bangs are curled,
Your lashes twirled,
But still the world is cruel.
Wipe off that angel face and go back to high school.

Baby don't blow it.
Don't put my good advice to shame.
Baby you know it.
Even Dear Abby'd say the same.
Now I've called the shot, get off the pot
I really gotta fly.
Gotta be going to that malt shop in the sky.
*Beauty School dropout
go back to high school* repeat 3x