D In the library there's a special nook, G Where each day Larry takes his favorite book, D And spends all morning like a crook, D А In the library reading. D Fantasy's what Larry reads most. G To far off lands his mind might coast. D And too often he gets too engrossed, D А D When he's in the library reading.

Larry doesn't care what his grades are, He never adds a "Books Read" star, He thinks SSR is quite bizarre, When he's in the library reading. At the hour for reading groups to meet, The teacher might see Larry's empty seat. "Where's, Lawrence?" she says, sounding not so sweet., "He's in the library reading."

Bridge G Down the hall her voice might chime, D As if Larry committed a crime. А "Get back to class! It is reading time!" D "You won't hear the lessons that I'm...." G "trying to teach you. It's a concern, D When you leave the room and don't return. А If you miss class you'll never learn, D While in the library reading." Instrument solo Bridge Larry shrugged and shook his head. He hadn't heard one word the teacher said, And looked forward to recess ahead, When he'd be in the library reading. Because in the library there's a special nook Where Larry takes his favorite book A place the teachers never look. In the library reading.