

Homework Load

C F
Not long ago the homework load,
C
Did Helen little harm,
C F
She hiked to school with one book,
C
Tucked in her little arm.

Homework grew until the girl,
Had no choice but to pack,
Binders, texts and notebooks,
In a sack strapped on her back.

But then how Helen's shoulders slumped,
Her spine started to sag.
So Helen took to pulling books,
In a wheeled luggage bag.

Chorus:

C F
Lug it home. Children, lug it home.
C

Lug that homework home each day.

C F
Lug it home. Children, lug it home.
C

You know why they all call it work and don't call it play.

As Helen grew, homework did too,
And fourth grade marked the start,
Of pushing homework to and fro,
In a large shopping cart.

Soon tractors towed her homework load.
Still Helen found no luck.
Next forklifts hauled her homework,
And then a pick-up truck.

But still the work load grew and grew,
And the truck bed overran.
So sixth grade saw her driving home,
In a U-Haul moving van.

Chorus:

Bridge:

Helen's homework load reached its height,
When school closed in the fall.
For teachers had assigned so much work,
No kid could move at all.

Chorus:

Chorus: