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**Verse 1**Well, cast your mind back to a time

 When the sun would always seem to shine,

 And something new would happen every day.

 When, with silver foil and a pot of glue,

 A corn-flakes box and a cardboard tube

 You’d make a rocket ship in which you’d take a trip

 And blast off to the moon!

 We want to know, do all of you recall *(pointing at audience)*

 This happening to you?

 **Verse 2** Well, cast your mind back to the days

 Of break-time milk and nativity plays,

 And coat pegs that were labelled with your name.

 When it really didn’t bother you

 If your right foot was in your left shoe,

 And which was front or back of your anorak -

 You really hadn’t a clue!

 We want to know, do all of you recall

 This happening to you?

**Middle** *(one group sings ‘Way back’ and another sings the rest of the line)*

 (Way back) When the only things that caused concern

 (Way back) Were a list of spellings to learn,

 (Way back) How to use a knife and fork,

 (Way back) When to be quiet and when to talk.

(Way back) What to do with a runny nose?

*(All)* There are those, would you believe,

 Used to wipe it on their sleeve!

 **Verse 3** Well, cast your mind back to a time

 When the day would end with a nursery rhyme

 Or with a chapter of your favourite book.

 When the bell would ring as a sign for you

 To line yourselves up in a queue,

 And then you’d dash to mum,

 Or maybe Dad, who’d come

 To pick you up from school.

 We want to know, do all of you recall

 This happening to you?

 This happening to you?

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**Verse 1**Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, tick tock,

 Tick tock, tick tock, tick tock, tick tock.

One question causing me concern

 Is why a clock has hands that turn

 Around its face at different speeds.

 It takes the little hand a day

 Or night to go round all the way,

 While one hour’s all the big hand needs!

 All this confuses me, mystifies and bemuses me!

 Who said it was simple telling the time?

**Verse 2**The big hand points straight up to show

 Something o’clock. And then to know

 The hour, consult the little hand.

 I’ve more or less now mastered that,

 But quarter-to and quarter-past

 Are still quite hard to understand.

 All this just baffles me, irritates and hassles me!

 Who said it was simple telling the time?

 Well now…..

 ***Chorus*** *One is one if the little the hand is on it,*

 *But counts as five if the big hand arrives!*

 *And three is three to the little hand, you see,*

 *But means fifteen if the big hand has been!*

 *And twenty minutes to the hour*

 *Is shown by number eight! Oh great!*

 *Maybe I should learn to tell the time*

 *Before it’s too late!*

**Verse 3**It never used to be so bad,

 The clock was just for mum and dad

 To organise their busy day.

 The only times that bothered me

 Were when to eat and when to sleep,

 And when to put my toys away.

 But, with SATs ahead of me,

 The clock is ticking, literally,

 And I should get to grips with telling the time!

 But it’s so hard ’cause…..

 ***Chorus*** *One is one…..*

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**Verse 1**I’ve been sent to the head!

 I’m guessing it’s for something I said.

 Well, all I did was mention

 That it was my intention

 To paint the class hamster red,

 Though I never really meant to,

 But now I’ve been sent to the head!

 **Verse 2**I’ve been sent to the boss!

 I reckon that the reason’s because

 I put some old PE socks

 Inside the teacher’s lunch box,

 And I suppose it made her cross,

 Though I never really meant to,

 But now I’ve been sent to the boss!

**Verse 3**I’ve been sent to the chief,

 To give my teacher half an hour’s relief!

 ’Cause with my constant humming,

 My tapping and my drumming,

 I’m causing her a whole load of grief,

 Though I never really meant to,

 But now I’ve been sent to the chief!

 **Verse 4**I’ve been sent to the head!

 And now I’m filled with fear and with dread!

 ’Cause according to my teacher

 The head’s a monstrous creature

 Who eats children for breakfast,

 Wears their eyeballs as a necklace,

 And with their bones she’s ground up

 She’ll…..hang on! Am I being wound up?

 Well, I guess I’ll soon find out

 If it’s true ’cause I’m about to see the head!

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**Verse 1**Well I sat for a little while,

 A box of photographs on my knee.

 And the images made me smile,

 Each one a lasting memory

 Of somewhere that taught me how

 To make the most of every day.

 Yes, this place has been the one

 That’s helped to set me on my way.

 ***Chorus*** *And though it seems we’ve reached*

 *The end of the road,*

 *We’ve still so many miles to go*

 *’Til we discover our pot of gold,*

 *’Til we come to the end of our rainbow.*

**Verse 2**Well how quickly the years have flown

 Since the time when we all first met.

 Many people I’ve come to know,

 Many faces I won’t forget.

 I know, as I’m moving on

 From somewhere I could gladly stay,

 That this place has been the one

 That’s helped to set me on my way.

 ***Chorus*** *And though it seems…..*

**Verse 3**Now we stand for the final time,

 Our voices singing out as one,

 So very brightly we’ve come to shine,

 So very proud of the things we’ve done.

 As the sun is about to set

 There’s still something left to say,

 And it’s ‘thank you’ to the ones

 Who’ve helped to set me on my way.

 ***Chorus*** *And though it seems…..*

 ***Repeat Chorus***