

# HARPER VALLEY PTA

## Intro:

I want to tell you all a story 'bout a Harper Valley widow wife,  
Who had a teenage daughter who attended Harper Valley Junior High.  
Well, her daughter came home one afternoon and didn't even stop to play.  
And she said: "Mom, I got a note here from the Harper Valley PTA."

Well, the note said: "Mrs. Johnson, you're wearing your dresses way too high!  
"It's reported you've been drinkin' and a'runnin' round with men and goin' wild.  
"And we don't believe you ought to be a'bringin' up your little girl this way."  
And it was signed by the Secretary, Harper Valley PTA.

## Up ½ step

Well, it happened that the PTA was gonna meet that very afternoon.  
And they were surprised when Mrs. Johnson wore her miniskirt into the room.  
And as she walked up to the blackboard, I can still recall the words she had to say:  
She said: "I'd like to address this meeting of the Harper Valley PTA."

"Well, there's Bobby Taylor sittin' there and seven times he's asked me for a date.  
"And Mrs. Taylor sure seems to use a lot of ice whenever he's away.  
"And Mr. Baker, can you tell us why your secretary had to leave this town?  
"And shouldn't Widow Jones be told to keep her window shades all pulled completely  
down?"

## Up ½ step

"Well, Mr. Harper couldn't be here cause he stayed too long in Jelly's bar again.  
"And if you smell Shirley Thompson's breath, you'll find she's had a little nip of gin.  
"And then you have the nerve to tell me, as a mother, you think that I ain't fit.  
"Well, this is just a little Peyton Place and you're all Harper Valley hypocrites."

No, I wouldn't put you on because it really did, it happened just this way.  
That day, my Mama socked it to the Harper Valley PTA.  
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