

To help your cast learn and practise the songs from this musical at home, they are available to stream on all major platforms. Simply search each song by its title and by artist 'Edgy Productions'



What A School!

Verse 1 Oh my! The time has flown
So quickly since September!
Bye bye! And now we wave
A fond farewell to this familiar place.
We're heading for pastures new,
But we'll always remember you.

Chorus *What a school!
Oh, so much we're thankful for.
What a school!
Wish we could stay for evermore!
What a school!
There's no place we'd rather be.
What a school!
We'll cherish every memory.
Oh, oh, oh, oh! What a school!
We're one big happy family!*

Verse 2 Oh my! We've filled our days
With so much joy and laughter!
Yeah yeah! The best of times
With all the friends we made along the way.
The days that we hold so dear,
Are the ones that we spent right here.

Chorus What a school...

We're heading for pastures new,
But we'll always remember you!

Chorus What a school...

Join The P.T.A.

Verse 1 There's a sacred institution
That works behind the scenes,
A priceless contribution
From a dedicated team.
You find your coffers empty,
Your funds are running low?
We'll work until there's plenty
Of that all-important dough!
We're always here, come rain or shine,
What better way could we be spending
Our free time?!

Chorus *Join the P.T.A. Sign up today!
Though there's some who say
You sign your life away!
Yes the hours are long and the job don't pay,
Yet we soldier on,
'Cause we're the P.T.A!*
(spoken) *Raffle tickets anyone? They're only a fiver a strip!*

Verse 2 There's a passionate committee
Who regularly meet,
The conversation's witty
And there's always cake to eat.
And high on the agenda,
The pending summer fete!
We'll pull an 'all-weekender'
And make sure it's really great!
'Cause who needs sleep or time to rest?
They really should be pinning medals
On our chest!

Chorus *Join the P.T.A...*

Middle 8 Okay, it might not seem exciting,
You might not think it's very cool,
But then the job is more inviting
When there's wine left over
From the school tombola!
(spoken) Hey! Bagsy that bottle of prosecco!

Chorus *Join the P.T.A...*

Cleanin' Up

Verse 1 Well, you might think we're wrong'uns
For taking kids' belongings,
But that's okay, our consciences are clear.
'Cause if they can't be bothered
To take care of their clobber,
Their lost-and-found is safe and sound,
We've plans for all this gear...

Chorus *We're cleanin' up what's left behind,
We're cleanin' up the things we find!
And with a bit of a wash
We turn it all into dosh.
The way we see it, it's a victimless crime!
(rubbing fingers and thumbs – the gesture for making money!)
We're cleanin' up in many ways,
You see, we find it really pays!
And we're doing alright
From what's left every night,
We're really cleanin' up these days!*

Verse 2 There's trainers, tops and hoodies,
And loads of other goodies
That make their way into lost property.
But no-one cares, 'cause Mother
Or Dad will buy another!
We do our bit to 'recycle' it
And boost the economy!

Chorus *We're cleanin' up what's left behind...*

Middle 8 Yes we always check to see
If things are labelled properly.
But there's rarely a tag,
So it goes in the bag.
See, we like to do things honestly...straight up gov'nor!!

Chorus *We're cleanin' up what's left behind...*
BOSH!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Verse 1 When you hear that final bell ring,
Yes it's time for a little fun,
Though there's books that still need marking
And there's planning to be done.
'Cause we're party people, a funky team,
And there's a place we meet to let off steam.
The hottest spot for the coolest crowd,
Where the lights shine bright and the music's loud!

Chorus *Boom! Boom! Boom!*
We're rockin' the staffroom!
We're gonna party tonight!
Zoom! Zoom! Zoom!
Get outta the classroom,
We're gonna dance 'til the morning light!
Boom! Boom! Boom!
We're rockin' the staffroom!
It's where we get down
All night long, as the wheels of steel go round!

Verse 2 When the teaching day has ended,
And we're feeling battle-worn,
Well, the stillness that's descended
Is a calm before the storm!
We put on our glad rags and soon enough
We're gonna hit the floor and strut our stuff!
The bass is pumping, the beat don't stop,
And we'll cut some rug until we drop!

Chorus *Boom! Boom! Boom!...*

Instrumental *(during which the teachers perform a dance routine)*
Doo-wap! Doo-wap! Doo-wap! Doo-wap!
Doo-wap! Doo-wap! Doo-wap! Doo-wap!
Doo-wap! / Shooby-dooby! Doo-wap! / Shooby-dooby
Doo-wap! / Shooby-dooby! Doo-wap! / Shooby-dooby
Doo-wap! / Shooby-dooby! Doo-wap! / Shooby-dooby
Aaah- aaah...

Chorus *Boom! Boom! Boom!...*

Chips And Beans

Verse 1 Can you hear the call,
That haunting echo through the dining hall?
A distant bell is ringing
That will summon one and all.
A thousand hungry children
Stand like soldiers in a line,
And behind the hatch those heroes
Have been working through the night!
The heat is on, the passion's high,
As the oil begins to fry,
The steam will rise and tempers flare
As that aroma fills the air...

Chorus *Chips and beans!
They're coming to your table on a tray.
Such a cosmic, gastronomic
Taste sensation's on its way.
And if you have fishfingers
Or a sausage on the side,
Chips and beans are all you'll ever need
To keep you satisfied...so open wide!*

Verse 2 In a mystic land
Of ladles, wooden spoons and frying pans,
The brothers and the sisters
Toil together, hand in hand.
They read the ancient scriptures
From the dawn of history,
And from those who came before
They learn the secret recipe.
Prepared with skill and such finesse,
On a mission to impress,
And then brought forth on angels' wings
A mighty dish that's fit for kings...

Chorus *Chips and beans...*

Repeat *And if you have fishfingers
Or a sausage on the side,
Chips and beans are all you'll ever need
To keep you satisfied...so open wide!*

Total Chaos

Are you sitting comfortably? Then we'll begin...

Chorus *Oh my days! What a mess we've made!
Did someone drop a hand grenade?
You'd better call the fire brigade,
'Cause this is total chaos!
Every day's the same, it's like a hurricane
Has ripped right through this classroom once again!
Oh my days! What a mess we've made!
Did someone drop a hand grenade?
You'd better call the fire brigade,
'Cause this is total chaos!*

Verse 1 Yo! I'm Tiny T.
Do you wanna make a mess with me?
It's easy! Just follow my lead,
It's mayhem guaranteed!
First of all, take some glue,
Stick it on the person next to you!
Add some glitter to your creation,
They look like a Christmas decoration! Oh...

Half Chorus *Oh my days! What a mess we've made...*

Verse 2 Wassup! I'm Stinky G.
You don't wanna sit down next to me.
There's a reason why no one's there -
The whiff that's hanging in the air!
If something don't smell quite right,
It might be the beans I had last night!
I hear they're good for your heart,
But the more you eat...! Oh...

Half Chorus *Oh my days! What a mess we've made...*

Verse 3 I'm DJ Dirt, here to say
I'm not gonna tidy up today!
That's for grown-ups – I'm taking it easy,
Chillin' out watching CBeebies.
So here we are the Chaos Crew,
Making lots of mess for you.
There'll be more tomorrow, have no fear,
So 'til then, WE'RE OUT OF HERE! Oh...

Full Chorus *Oh my days! What a mess we've made...*

Spillin' it, stickin' it, drippin' it, droppin' it.
This is total CHAOS!

Moving On

Verse 1 Oooh...
Oh, what a feeling, can't contain it!
Whoever thought this day would come?
Time's like a tiger, you can't tame it –
One minute here, the next we're gone.
But it's a time for celebration, (*Celebrate*)
This ain't the end of the line. (*No, no, no*)
It's just the train is in our station, (*Choo, choo, choo*)
We've got a ticket to ride...

Chorus *We've learned our A B C and our 1 2 3.
We've made the most of each opportunity.
Now we're the biggest fish swimming in the pond,
And so we're checking out and we're moving on.*

Verse 2 Oooh...
Yes, there's a shiny new horizon,
And this is where our future starts.
But though we try, there's no disguisin'
A little sadness in our hearts.
But it's a time for celebration, (*Celebrate*)
This ain't the end of the line. (*No, no, no*)
It's just the train is in our station, (*Choo, choo, choo*)
We've got a ticket to ride...

Chorus *We've learned our A B C...*

Middle 8 Remember this forever,
The last time we stand together,
Shoulder to shoulder to sing our final song.
And though the tears are falling,
Our destiny is calling,
We're checking out and we're moving,
Moving on...

Chorus *A B C and our 123...
We've made the most of each opportunity.
Now we're the biggest fish swimming in the pond,
And so we're checking out and we're moving...
Checking out and we're moving on!*