

My Teacher Says She Cares for Me

by J. Richards

My teacher says she cares for me
I have no doubt it's true
And wonder why I don't behave
Much better than I do

I know that if I calmed right down
I'd learn a whole lot more
And no,
I don't disturb 'cause I think lessons are a bore

It's just, I can't sit still for long
I can't explain quite why
And, really, there's no use at all
In telling me to try

I know it's hard for teachers
That I'm always on the move
And I'm just as keen as them
That my behaviour should improve

But what the grown ups do not see is
It's their help I need
Of course I have to settle down
On that we are agreed

But, sorry, it won't happen
If you leave it all to me
I need patience, understanding,
And a little t.l.c.

And if things do get better
Well, I only hope and pray
That I'll be treated
Just like all the other kids, one day.