Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell, Brand new shoes, walking blues, climb the fence, books and pens. I can tell that we are gonna be friends. I can tell that we are gonna be friends.

Walk with me, Suzy Lee, through the park, and by the tree. We will rest upon the ground and look at all the bugs we've found. Safely walk to school without a sound, safely walk to school without a sound.

Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves. There's dirt on our uniforms from chasing all the ants and worms. We clean up and now it's time to learn. We clean up and now it's time to learn.

Numbers, letters, learn to spell, noun, and books, and show and tell, At playtime we will throw the ball, back to class, through the hall, Teacher marks our height against the wall. Teacher marks our height against the wall.

And we don't notice any time pass, we don't notice anything, We sit side by side in every class. Teacher thinks that I sound funny, But she likes the way you sing.

Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly songs go through my head About the bugs and alphabet, and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet That you and I will walk together again, Cause I can tell that we are going to be friends.