

# Punctual

Don't be a punk, be punctual...don't make your parents wait  
Pick up your boards, and put away your toys...you're starting to aggravate  
When everybody's ready and you're messing around...well  
You're the reason everybody's wearing a frown  
Don't be a punk, be punctual...don't make your parents wait

Don't be a punk, be punctual...don't make your teachers wait  
Get out of your bed, you lazy sleepy-head, your breakfast is on the plate  
Now, don't be the one who won't let the class start  
And don't be the one to keep your brain from getting smart  
Don't be a punk, be punctual...don't make your teachers wait

Being late once or twice, you know, it isn't a crime...no, no, no  
But being late once or twice isn't every time, or even sometime  
Be punctual...

Don't be a punk, be punctual...don't make your good friends wait  
Why hold up the ones who deliver the fun, ones who make the good times great  
So...when eight-thirty is party time  
Well...don't show up at a quarter past nine  
Don't be a punk, be punctual...don't make your good friends wait

Don't make your teachers wait  
Don't make your parents wait