

The Nicest Kids In Town ("Hairspray")

Ev'ry afternoon
When the clock strikes four

(bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba)

A crazy bunch of kids
Crash through that door yeah

(bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba)

Well they throw off their coats
And leave the squares behind
And then they shake it, shake it,
shake it like they're losing their
mind. You'll never see them frown
'Cause they're the nicest kids in
town

So every afternoon
You turn your T.V. on

(na, na, na, na, na, na-na-na-na)

And we know you turn the sound
up when your parents are gone,

(na, na, na, na, na, na-na-na-na)

And then you twist and shout
For your favorite star and when
you've practiced every step that's
in your repertoire. You better
come on down and meet the
nicest kids in town

So every afternoon
Drop everything

(bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba)

Who needs to read and write
When you can dance and sing?

(bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba)

Forget about your algebra
And calculus. You can always do
your homework on the morning
bus. Can't tell a verb from a noun
They're the nicest kids in town

Roll Call!!

So, if every night you're shaking
As you lie in bed

(pony-pony, ooh, pony-pony)

And the bass and drums
Are pounding in your head

(mony-mony, ooh, mony-mony)

Who cares about sleep
When you can snooze in
School? They'll never get to
college but they sure look cool
Don't need a cap and a gown
When you're the nicest
Kids in town