1. When the classroom's packed, and the library's shut, And every year there's a budget cut, And the text-books only keep on gettin' dumber. When standards seem to be on the skids, And it gets so even the kids have kids, And every-one can hard-ly wait till summer (sung) Then we're in Deep doo-doo, Deep, deep doo-doo. what can folks like me and you do when the doo-doo gets so deep. And get-tin' deep-er.
2. When we can't compete with the Japanese, or the Portuguese, or the chimpanzees, and everyone plays by different rules, it ain't a question of when or whether, any fool can put two and two together, unless they took new math at one of our schools. (sung) Yes, we're in deep doo-doo, deep, deep doo-doo. God knows there's plenty to do. When the doo-doo gets so deep, and getting deeper
some schools feel like combat sectors with guns and gangs and metal detectors (Remember how we felt guilty just "play-in' hooky"?) When the school is broke, and home-work's a joke, And the kids do booze or grass or coke, We've come a long way from choc' late milk and a cookie. (sung) And we're in deep doo-doo, Deep, deep doo-doo, And it's
gonna take more than voo-doo 'cause the doo-doo is so deep. And gettin' deeper
People keep givin' me the same old pitch: "If you're so smart, why ain't you rich?" I've heard that all my life, and I know it by heart. And to tell the truth, I wish I knew, But, America, I'm askin' you: If you're so rich, why ain't you smart? Yes, we're in deep doo-doo, Deep, deep doo-doo. So ask yourself what can you do When the doo-doo gets so deep. It's time to look and time to leap, There's promises we've got to keep, And as you sow, so shall you reap, but whatever it is, it won't be cheap, 'Cause the doo-doo is so deep!