Fay Accompli © 2007 Will Stanley

At the school that I went to, everyone took French
To say we learned a few words, wouldn't be a stretch
There was this girl at the top of the class
The apple of the teacher's eye
She aced every test
And we didn't know why....we didn't understand why.

Her name was Fay Ackerly
And she was as sexy as can be
All the guys wanted to date her
Cuz they knew that sooner or later
She'd show them what they wanted to see
So they called her Fay Accompli.

All the girls hated her, cuz they could surely tell
She was more than a hot date, she was a femme fatale
Her looks made the guys go wild, and their libidos sing
But even more was what she'd do, which was just about anything, and I mean anything.

Her name was Fay Ackerly
And she was as sexy as can be
One after the other each guy fell
They loved to see her au naturel
And she'd fulfill every fantasy
So they called her Fay Accompli.

It's good to use the talents God gave you, to make your way But there's nothing else to save you, if you give it away.

Instrumental

Eventually the truth came out, after graduation day
The french teacher married her, and they moved away, they moved far away

Her name was Fay Ackerly
And she was as pregnant as can be
Now we know why she got all A's
And every paper received such praise
Cuz we weren't the only ones who'd gaze on
Fay Accompli
I can hear her sayin', C'est la vie
Fay Accompli