



COMPLETE Lyrics

Lyrics:

All lyrics are based on the poetry of Kevin Kammeraad, from his book *The Tomato Collection*.

1. (We're afraid that track one was eaten by the couch).

2 – 4. Introduction.

Hello, and welcome to *The Tomato Collection*! My name's Kevin. (Hi Kevin.) I'll be you're host. If you have your copy of *The Tomato Collection* book, open it up to page 5 and follow along...

5. Frogs and Toads.

Music by Kevin Kammeraad.

A crocodile is not a 'gator
A wasp is not a bee
A frog is not a toad
A bush is not a tree.
I just don't see the difference
It's hard for me to see
But I really know for sure
A you is not a me.

6. Jacob's Poem.

Music by Andy Holtgreive.

Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
They gotta be around.
Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
They simply must be found!

Instrumental.

Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
They gotta be around.
Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
Up and down,
And all around,
They simply must be found!
To the left,
To the right,
Up and down,
Day and night.

Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
They gotta be around.
Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
They simply must be found! Hey!

Instrumental.

Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
They gotta be around.
Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
They simply must be found! *Repeat 3 times.*

Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
Can you see 'em
They gotta be around.
Can you see 'em?
Do you see 'em?
Can you see 'em?
They simply must be found! Yeah!

7. Stronger Pushers.

Music by John "Ned" Niedzielski and Tadd Kimble.

Our car has lost a tire
It doesn't move too fast,
We tried to push real hard
But we only came in last;
For we tried to win a race
With a car without a tire!
But now we know what to do
Stronger pushers we will hire.
Let's go!

8. Natalie.

Music by Chris Haughey and Jim Hollenbach.

Natalie sat in her bed and began to think. She thought of the little squirrel who bought a big red car to drive to the ocean. She thought of fourteen laughing turtles building sand castles. She dreamed of clowns who wear business suits and sing about coffee tables as they make those "balloon animal things."

Natalie sat in her bed and dreamed. Dream, Natalie dream.

9. Noonies.

Music by Joe Moore.

Testing.

Noonies,

I sit and eat my noonies

They're filling up my tummy,

I eat them every day

They taste so very yummy.

Now some of you may wonder

What actually is a noonie?

And some of you may think

That I'm a little loony,

But a noonie is a noodle

Covered up with cheese,

So I'd like to go on eating

My noonies if you please, please, please.

Noonies...ooh, ahh,...

10. Joe.

Music by Joe Moore.

"Hey Joe, can you hand me that tape?"

"Sorry, I just ate the last grape."

"Hey Joe, can I borrow a dollar?"

"Yes, I guess, but what do you do with a collar?"

"Hey Joe, you wanna go to the game?"

"Sure, I'd love to ride a train."

"Hey Joe! Are you feeling okay?"

"Sounds great, see ya Friday!"

Instrumental.

Repeat.

11. A Tree Without a Trunk.

Music by Norwood.

Announcer (Kevin):

This one's performed by Ethan, Norwood, and Bradford. It's called *A Tree Without a Trunk* and I think you're gonna like it. Ready, one, two, three...

Pause.

Claps.

Hey! Good job guys. That's a great one. I can honestly say I've never heard one like that before. All right, the next song is called *The Sun Will Always Float*.

12. The Sun Will Always Float.

Music By Kevin Kammeraad.

When I worry about getting teased
And people being mean to me,
I remember,
The sun will always float.

When I'm afraid of being alone
And no one else is there,
I remember,
The sun will always float.

When I'm sad because I've lost a friend
Who had to die too soon,
I remember,
The sun will always float.

La, la, la...

And when I'm just plain scared,
I remember,
The sun will always float.

13. Concert of the Blind.

Music by Chris Haughey and Jim Hollenbach.

The cruel rhythm of the voices
They tear apart the heart,
The soul, the mind,
This yelling, screaming, and fighting
Create the concert of the blind,

Instrumental.

For so many do not see the power of what's heard.
For it does not take a weapon,
Or the fist,
But simply,
Only the spoken word.

14. Well Hey.

Music by Chris Haughey and Jim Hollenbach.

I said well hey,
I'm feeling kinda down,
I don't know why,
But I know it's true
I said well hey,
I'm feeling kinda down,
I don't know why,
Why or what should I do?

I said well hey... I said well hey...
(Some say cry,
A few say bye
Or maybe lie,
But I think that I'll
Go on and try) *Repeat.*

I'll go on and try,

I said well hey.

15. 29 Cookies.

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck.

Here's a little story about me... and some cookies... yeah...

Ate far too much
My stomach's far too full!
I'm feeling kinda funny
Not feeling very well.
I knew I should have stopped
But they all just taste so great
It's the 28th cookie,
I just should not have ate.

Chorus:

29 cookies, 29 cookies.

Instrumental.

Ate far too much
My stomach's far too full!
I'm feeling kinda funny
Not feeling very well.
I knew I should have stopped

But they all just taste so great
It's the 28th cookie,
I just should not have ate.

Chorus:

29 cookies, 29 cookies, 29 cookies, I said now 29 cookies... 29 cookies, 29 cookies, 29 cookies, 29 cookies.

(Oh man, I'm, I'm not feeling so good. I think I ate far, far too much. Oh man. I'm feeling kinda funny inside me, like a big blown up balloon or something. Oh man, those cookies, they're just too good.)

16. How to Cook an Egg.

Music by "The Creaky Porch Jug-Band."

This is how I learned how to cook an egg. Yee-haw!

Raise a chicken and name her Meg.
Wait for your chicken to lay an egg.
Find a pan and find a stove.
Turn the heat on very low.
Now put that egg right in your pan.
Wait around, just sit or stand.
Once she's hatched, you'll be happy to see,
There's a chirping addition to your family.

You go on without me Norwood, I aint' gonna make it.

17. Norwood.

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck.

I thought and thought and thought
Of what this poem should be
I wrote down my ideas
But none seemed right to me.

It's up to you to sing the rest of the song. Sing anything you like. Ready, go...

18. Opening Gifts.

Music by the "Eyde Evan Hyde Trio."

I'm opening up my gifts
And I really hope I like them
'Cause I don't like pretending.

'Cause no matter what it is
I'll surely say "it's nice,"
But I'll know you only bought it
'cause it had a cheapy little price.

But I'll sit and hold my smile
Just waiting for it to end,
And when again you ask
"You really like it?"
I'll go and say yes again.

...Opening up my gifts...I just keep pretending...it's nice...but I'll sit and hold my smile...and when
again you ask, "You really like it?" I'll go and say, "Yes" ...

19. "Art Poem."

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck and Kevin Kammeraad.

Instrumental.

I'd finish this poem
But first I'd have to start
So rather instead
I think I'll call it art.

20. Broken Sled.

Music by "The Bunchies."

Ahhh!
Hey, watch out! Turn to the left, quick! Look out! Hold on...

Rapidly sledding down
And running back up top, (back up top)
We are always going
We will never stop! (wow)
Flying like a jet
Over the jumps we hop. (we hop)
The speed only... Oops!
I think I heard a pop.

Rapidly sledding down
And running back up top, (back up top)
We are always going
We will never stop! (ouch)
Flying like a jet
Over the jumps we hop.

The speed only... Oops!
I think I heard a pop.

I think I heard a pop.
Oh, well
I guess it's time to stop.

I think I heard a pop.
Oh, well
I guess it's time to stop.
(Oh boy.)

22. Sleeper People.

Music by John C. Lippi.

The sleeper people,
They help me go to sleep.
I sit in bed each night
And listen for them.
But tonight,
I don't hear their whispers.
Yet somehow,
Very, very slowly,
You see, they're in no hurry
They will make my eyes heavy
And then I'll sleep
As they wake up.

23. Cookie Batch.

Music by John "Ned" Niedzielski and Tadd Kimble.

I ate some shortening,
I ate 2 eggs,
I ate the butter,
And ate brown sugar,
I ate some salt,
And ate some vanilla,
Chocolate chips,
And 2 cups of flour.
Now I'm sure you're thinking
This doesn't sound too great,
But when you put it all together
A batch of cookies I just ate.

Man, that's a strange way to eat cookies.

24. Natalie.

Music by Chris Haughey and Jim Hollenbach.

Natalie dreamed of moving to a place happier than butterflies with chocolate milk. She dreamed of running faster than a cheetah with a cheeseburger. She dreamed of making a movie about green ants who don't like the winter so they fly to Hawaii from November to May.

Natalie sat in her bed and dreamed.

25. Afraid Too?

Music by Jason Allen.

Ring, ring, ring a ring,...

I'm afraid to make that call
What if she laughs at me?
I'd have to hide my face
In a place that she might be.

Chorus:

I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid, Hello.
(I might forget my name, don't want to be alone, are you by the phone? Where are you? Ring.)

I'm afraid to make that call
What if she thinks I'm dumb?
Then every time I see her
I'd have to turn and run.

Chorus:

I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid, Run.
(She won't answer anyway, she will think I'm dumb, this is me hiding, run, run, run, ring.)

I'm afraid to make that call
And may always be alone.
But the thing that makes it sad:
She may be waiting by the phone.

Call, call, call, call

Chorus:

I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid, Afraid.
(May always be alone, she's probably by the phone, so afraid, I'm scared)

I need a script.

26. Little Low One.

Whenever I go to the bathroom
And see two urinals;
One up high
And one down low,
I always take the high one.
I remember once
My teacher came in,
He had to use the little low one.
I had to laugh,
Because even though he is smarter
And bigger,
I had the good one.

27. The Couch.

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck.

The couch has eaten my friend!
I don't know what to do
Beware, it could happen to you.

Hey, that couch ate my friend!
I'm afraid to say it's true
But it ate my sister too.

That mean old couch!
I hope you know what to do
If it ever happens to you.

The couch has eaten my friend!
I don't know what to do
Beware, it could happen to you.

Hey, that couch ate my friend!
I'm afraid to say it's true
But it ate my sister too.

That mean old couch!
I hope you know what to do
If it ever happens to you.

Instrumental.

That mean old couch!
I hope you know what to do
If it ever happens to you.

Hungry, hungry, hungry, the couch is hungry, hungry, hungry...

It ate my pa, it ate my uncle and my auntie, and grandma and my pap, it ate my sister, and my dog, it ate my brother.

Now he's after you!

Well that's my story
About the couch that ate my friend.
But don't worry
It's really just, it's really just, it's really just pretend!

P.S. if he tries to eat you, I'd run!

28. Pumpkin Belly

Music by "The Boxcar Players."

Introduction.

All right. This is it.

Soon there will be pumpkins, pumpkins in my belly,
As soon as the seeds grow.
I know it's gonna happen, gonna happen,
I really really know.
For I've been eating pumpkins seeds
'Cause they taste just really great,
So when there's a pumpkin in my belly,
It's 'cause the seeds I just now ate. It's cause of the seeds I ate...

Good job boys, let's quit.

29. Quitter.

Music by John "Ned" Niedzielski and Tadd Kimble.

I could paint a beautiful painting
Of happy thoughts and smiling bananas.
But it could look funny,
So I'll quit,
Now.

I could write an incredible book,
About giraffes and mice.
But it might not turn out,
So I'll quit,
Now.

I could have a terrific job,
Where I'd sell cookies to the world for a penny.
But I could get fired,
So I'll quit,
Now.

I could find a cure for all bad sicknesses
Find a way to save Miss Micknesses.
But that's too much work,
So I'll quit,
Now.

What's that you say?
It's crazy to think this way?
But it's so much easier
And safer to think this way.
You still don't agree!
You think I need to follow my heart?
You're absolutely right
It's time for me to start.

Instrumental.

30. Page 30 Poems.

Music by "The Bunchies."

Welcome to Page 30 poems.

Chilly Billy.
Mark says he's brilly
Shannon says she's zilly
Beth thinks she's dilly
And Billy say's he's chilly (yeah)
But come on Billy!
That's just silly.

Ice Cubes.
I've come today
I'm here to complain
About one thing,
It's a real big pain.
It's that last ice cube
That won't slide out.
You just can't give up
As it stays in place,
Then sure enough
It's in your face.

First Things First.
I could have been a doctor
And saved a life
I could have been a lawyer
And protected a life.
I could have been a movie star
And portrayed a life.
Or I could have been a me
And lived a life.

Here and There.
Over here
And then over there
And when I'm there
I forget about here.
And when doing this
I forget about that
And all about this
And this and that.

Better?
Better to see than to hear (uh huh)
Better to be than to mirror
Better to forget than to fear
And better to glide than to steer?

You tell 'em

Billy says he's chilly,
About one thing,
I could have been a me,
Over here,
Better to see than to hear?

Thank you for listening to Page 30 Poems.

31. Stuck With a Frown.

Music by John "Ned" Niedzielski and Tadd Kimble.

Option one
Option two
Neither good
What to do?
Option one
Option two
Daily dilemma
Nothing new.

Stuck with a frown, stuck with a frown, stuck with a frown.

32. Eyebrow Trick

Music by John C. Lippi.

...Gather 'round folks, it's time to learn a trick, an eyebrow trick that is.

They say that going bald
Comes from your mother's dad.
So if that's really true
Well, I don't have a chance.
So I've decided not to wait,
The time to act is now.
So what I'm gonna do,
Is grow out each eyebrow.
And once they've grown out long,
I'll comb 'em back real slick,
And then I'll look real good!
Feel free to use my trick.

Ha, Ha...

I've got an eyebrow trick,
I'm not going bald,
I've got more hair right on my forehead.
I've got an eyebrow trick,
I'm not going bald,
I've got more hair right on my eyebrow...
My forehead!
On my forehead, can you believe that!

Eyebrow trick: feel free to use it people 'cause someday you might need it.

33. Alphabet Rain.

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck.

Chorus.

A B C D E F G, H I J K L M N O P, Q R S T U V W X Y Z. *Repeat.*

It's raining capital Z's
And lower case b's
And a couple of D's
And a few little c's
It's a crazy thing
I'm getting all wet
Not cats and dogs
But the alphabet!

Chorus.

A B C D E F G, H I J K L M N O P, Q R S T U V W X Y Z. *Repeat.*

It's raining capital Z's
And lower case b's
And a couple of D's
And a few little c's
It's a crazy thing
I'm getting all wet
Not cats and dogs
But the alphabet!

Chorus.

A B C D E F G, H I J K L M N O P, Q R S T U V W X Y Z. *Repeat.*

Instrumental.

Chorus.

A B C D E F G, H I J K L M N O P, Q R S T U V W X Y Z. *Repeat 3 times.*

34. Up and Down Frowns.

Music by John C. Lippi.

Chorus:

Up and down frowns (up and down frowns.) *Repeat 4 times.*

The thoughts in my mind
Go up and down, they do (they do?)
They do.
Not sure what to do,
I'm left with a frown, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo.
I say to myself
It's a real bad day
But only if I choose
To make it that way.

Chorus:

Up and down frowns (up and down frowns.) *Repeat 4 times.*

Instrumental.

The thoughts in my mind
Go up and down, they do (they do?)
They do (I see.)
Not sure what to do,
I'm left with a frown, boo hoo, boo hoo, boo hoo.

I say to myself
It's a real bad day
But only if I choose
To make it that way.

Chorus:

Up and down frowns (up and down frowns.) *Repeat 4 times.*

Okay what we're gonna do now people, is turn everything around, turn that frown upside down. Sometimes it's fun to do something backwards. So we're gonna take the chorus and we're gonna sing it backwards, okay. Instead of "up and down frowns" it's gonna be...this...

"Snworf nwod dna pu" (Snworf nwod dna pu?) *Repeat 4 times.*

Up and down frowns (Snworf nwod dna pu.) *Repeat 4 times.*

Yeah!

35. Positively, Absolutely.

Music by r. hipp.

Why...

Why am I the only person to feel this way?

No one else has ever felt like this. I am positively the only person to ever have to go through this...

Nobody else has ever been afraid...nobody else has ever been afraid,

Afraid of the growling chipmunks under the bed.

I am definitely the only one in the world to feel this feeling...

Positively, absolutely...

36. Dinner

Music by Mike \$.

... for fish
ate carrots
to squash
one pie...

37. The Best Poem Ever.

Music by "Molly."

I had an incredible idea!

It would have been the world's best poem ever!

(But I forgot it)

I guess I'll just think of a better one,

Maybe about elephants,

(Elephants) that eat little cheese crackers.

Chorus:

It would have been the world's best poem ever!
It would have been the world's best song,
But, I guess it slipped my mind.
I'll think of a better one.

I had an incredible idea!
It would have been the world's best poem ever!
(But I forgot it)
I guess I'll just think of a better one,
Maybe about elephants,
(Elephants) that eat little cheese crackers.

Chorus:

It would have been the world's best poem ever!
It would have been the world's best song,
But, I guess it slipped my mind.
I'll think of a better one.
It would have been the world's best poem ever!
It would have been the world's best song...

Hey, hey...

It would have been the world's best poem ever!
It would have been the world's best song,
But, I guess it slipped my mind.
I'll think of a better one.
It would have been the world's best poem ever!
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
It would have been the world's best song,
But, I guess it slipped my mind.
I'll think of a better one.
It would have been the world's best poem ever!
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,
It would have been the world's best song.

38. Natalie.

Music by Chris Haughey and Jim Hollenbach.

Natalie dreamed of angels with bashful flowers and silent wings dancing around her. She dreamed of living in Massachusetts and owning her own brownie farm. She thought of taking a vacation and walking to outer space to visit her sister.

Natalie sat in her bed and dreamed. Dream, Natalie dream. Dream.

39. Sun and Moon.

Music by "Mission Orange."

I really don't know for sure
But I really hope it's true
That the sun and moon are dating
Oh don't you hope so to?

But they live so far away
And I guess they're all alone
But I know that it could work
If they only had a phone.

But they'd make a perfect pair!
I'm sure you do agree
So I know there is a reason
Why it isn't meant to be.

40. Little Man Jay.

Music by John C. Lippi.

You may not believe me
But my uncle says it's true
There's a man inside the toilet
His job's no fun to do!
For he has to sit and wait
For people to take a seat
His job is to hold the pail
And keep the toilet neat.

Little Man Jay, Little Man Jay...

Watch out Mr. Tidy Bowl Man, 'cause there's another man you have to reckon with in the toilet. That would be Little Man jay – coming to take all the bad rings away. Scrub, scrub, scrub! Ahh, yeah. Come on...

...Little Man Jay, Little Man Jay...

41. Moogie Monster Man.

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck and Kevin Kammeraad.

Moogie, monster, moogie, monster...

Moogie monster man,
He broke into my room

And the moogie monster man
Made a mess, stole my broom.
So I don't think it's fair
It's another parent scam
'Cause I didn't make the mess
it was the moogie monster man.

Chorus:

Moogie, moogie, moogie, moogie, moogie monster man. *Repeat 3 times.*

Moogie monster man,
He really didn't care,
He was spilling, he was slopping
He was running everywhere.
No it just isn't right
It's another parent scam
'Cause I didn't make the mess
It was the moogie monster man.

Chorus:

Moogie, moogie, moogie, moogie, moogie monster man. *Repeat 3 times.*

Moogie, monster, moogie monster man...

Everybody's trying to blame me! But it's not me. It was the moogie monster man, I'm telling you. I saw him over there, messing everything up and I said, "Hey! Don't do that. Stop, you're messing everything up!" But he wouldn't stop, and everybody's blaming me!

It's a scam.

Moogie monster man!

42. Call Tural.

A mirror can
And via tee mees
Euro peas
And the chia knees
Mex eekans
And swea dens
The affree kans
And nor weegie ands.
(And many, many more)

43. Impressions of Each Other.

Music by Mark Rehl.

I have an impression of you
And you have an impression of me
But the impression you have of me
That I'll never see.
Another way to put that is
I know what I think of you
But what someone thinks of me
It that position, I will never be.

Wow, kinda makes you think, doesn't it?

I have an impression of you; you have an impression of me. *Repeat.*

44. To My Family and Friends.

Music by Jason Allen.

Life's a funny thing
For there is no guarantee
That we'll live to see tomorrow
It can end just instantly.
But there are so many things
That I would like to say
Before it is decided
That today is now my day.
Mostly, I want to say "I love you"
To my family and my friends.
We've shared the best of times
Too bad it has to end.
And yes,
I know it's no fun
To think about his stuff
But those little words "I love you"
I just don't say enough.

I just don't say enough.

45. Grouchy.

Music by r. hipp and his orchestra.

I hang upside down
To lose my grouchy frown.

46. Remote Control.

Music by Kyle Hofmeyer.

Right now it's show time at Jacob's Place. How 'bout that? I'd like to thank all of you for coming out tonight. Let's give a big round of applause for *Remote Control*...

Check this out...

The remote is there
But I am here
So I'm sure you see
And share my fear,
For I'd have to get up
To watch T.V.
So I'm stuck in silence
Oh man, why me!

Oh man, why me!

47. Natalie.

Music by Chris Haughey and Jim Hollenbach.

Natalie dreamed of ice cream shaped bears that play the trumpet. She thought of climbing a mountain of tapioca pudding. She dreamed that everyone with cancer was cured throughout the world. She dreamed of frogs who fall in love with dragonflies.

Natalie sat in her bed and dreamed. Dream, Natalie, dream.

48. Sweet Pea Emily.

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck and Kevin Kammeraad.

Chorus.

Sweet pea Emily, oh, sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea, Emily.

There's a girl,
A girl next to me.
She's sitting two chairs down.
She's cute
As cute as can be
And sweet
As sweet as a pea
As sweet as a pea can be.

Chorus.

Sweet pea Emily, oh, sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea, Emily.

There's a girl,
A girl next to me.
She's sitting two chairs down.
She's cute
As cute as can be
And sweet
As sweet as a pea
As sweet as a pea can be.

Chorus.

Sweet pea Emily, oh, sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea, Emily.

Instrumental.

Sweet pea Emily, oh, sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea, Emily.

There's a girl,
A girl next to me.
She's sitting two chairs down.
She's cute
As cute as can be
And sweet
As sweet as a pea
As sweet as a pea can be.

Chorus.

Sweet pea Emily, oh, sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea Emily, oh sweet pea!

49. Thanks.

Music by Alex-Zsolt.

Instrumental.

50. Magooie and Achoogie.

Music by Andy Holgreive.

Here's a little story about Magooie Balooie, a baboon raccoon, and Achoogie Aboogie, a chunky monkey, and they sang a little tune. And they'd sing...

Chorus:

Come and play outside today. *Repeat 3 times..*

Well they swam and they swam,
They runned and they ran,
They hipped and they hopped,
And they bipped and they bopped. *Repeat.*

But then one day, Papa Wizard, the magical lizard, declared:
“You are to have no more fun. You are to have no more fun!”

“What!” said Magooie.
“What do we do?” cried Achoogie.

So the days went on, and on, and on, and on...and everything was quiet.
Nobody runned.
Nobody ran.
Nobody swimmmed.
Nobody swam...and the days went on, and on.

The Magooie said to Achoogie, “Something must be done.”
“Yes, something must be done!” said Achoogie.
So they went to solve the problem of Papa Wizard, the magical lizard. After four and a half days of scheming and planning and planning and scheming they finally had a plan.

At 4:10 p.m. on a Thursday, Magooie and Achoogie trapped Papa Wizard, the magical lizard, in the center of town.

With the help of Zaleeto Braleeto, Talooka Shalooka, Neeno Daleeno, and Superfly Cooperfly, they all played, laughed, cheered, and sang as loud as they could! The fun was so incredible that Papa Wizard had no choice but to sing and dance along.

Chorus:
Come and play outside today. *Repeat 3 times.*

So once again, Magooie and Achoogie and everyone else...

They swimmmed and they swam,
They runned and they ran,
They hipped and they hopped,
And they bipped and they bopped. *Repeat*

Chorus:
Come and play outside today. *Repeat 5 times.*

54. Other Side Inside. *Music by John C. Lippi.*

I've often heard
That beauty lies inside.
In my case
I know that haven't lied,
'Cause on the outside
It can be a scary sight;
But on my other side
It's really rather bright,
It's really rather bright, it is bright! Other side inside.

55. Wholly See.

Music by Sapphire Kieft and Jeremy Bell.

Four, sun,
To and so.
Why oh why?
I don't know.
For, son,
Two and sew.
Any sense?
I say no.
Whole, be,
Roll and tea.
Oh, It's crazy.
Only me?
Hole, bee,
Role and tee.
Guess I never
Will holy sea.

Instrumental.

Four, sun,
To and so.
Why oh why?
I don't know, no.
For, son,
Two and sew, so,
Any sense?
I say no, no, no.
Whole, be,
Roll and tea, tea.
Oh, It's crazy.
Only me? Only me, only me, me, me, me, me, me me?
Hole, bee,
Role and tee.
Guess I never
Will holy sea.
Role and tee,
Guess I never will,
Role and tee,
Guess I never will,
Role and tee,
Guess I never will,
Role and tee,
Guess I never will,
Role and tee,
Guess I never will,
Guess I never will,
Holy sea.

56. Sloppy Sloopy Slop.

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck.

Chorus:

Sloppy Sloopy Slop. *Repeat 4 times.*

The winter can be great
There's lots of stuff to do.

Sloppy Sloopy Slop. *Repeat.*

Like sledding, skating, skiing
And building snowmen too.

Sloppy Sloopy Slop. *Repeat.*

But we could do without that time
After winter (before the spring)
'Cause that sloppy sloopy slop
Is such a sloppy thing.

Chorus:

Sloppy Sloopy Slop. *Repeat 7 times.*

57. If Everyone was Just Like Me.

Music by Papa Ron Oberbeck.

If everyone was just like me. *Repeat 4 times.*

To transplant a broken liver
I could not do for you.
To fix a broken car
I couldn't do that too.
To be a politician
I'd never want to do!
If I said I want to be a lawyer
That's nowhere close to true.

Chorus:

If everyone (everyone) was just like me. If everyone was just like me. *Repeat.*

Instrumental.

But I'm thankful everyone else
Is not the same as me
'Cause surgeons, mechanics,
Mayors, and lawyers
Oh, there just would never be.

Chorus:

If everyone (everyone) was just like me. If everyone was just like me. *Repeat.*

If everyone was just like me. *Repeat.*

58. Natalie.

Music by Chris Haughey and Jim Hollenbach.

Natalie sat in her bed and began to think. She thought of the little squirrel who bought a big red car to drive to the ocean. She thought of fourteen laughing turtles building sand castles. She dreamed of clowns who wear business suits and sing about coffee tables as they make those “balloon animal things.”

Natalie sat in her bed and dreamed.

Natalie dreamed of moving to a place happier than butterflies with chocolate milk. She dreamed of running faster than a cheetah with a cheeseburger. She dreamed of making a movie about green ants who don't like the winter so they fly to Hawaii from November to May.

Natalie sat in her bed and dreamed.

Chorus:

Dream, Natalie, dream...dream...dream, Natalie, dream...dream.

Natalie dreamed of angels with bashful flowers and silent wings dancing around her. She dreamed of living in Massachusetts and owning her own brownie farm. She thought of taking a vacation and walking to outer space to visit her sister.

Natalie sat in her bed and dreamed.

Natalie dreamed of ice cream shaped bears that play the trumpet. She thought of climbing a mountain of tapioca pudding. She dreamed that everyone with cancer was cured throughout the world. She dreamed of frogs who fall in love with dragonflies.

Natalie sat in her bed and dreamed.

Chorus:

Dream, Natalie, dream...dream...dream, Natalie, dream...dream.... *Repeat.*