

AKA LYRICS

Written by Jon Samson
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1. CoCreative Music

Hey next door neighbor,
please do me a favor
Wont you turn it down I need some
rest?
You've been makin' music all day!
(all day)
And it's bleeding through the walls,
So don't you think it's time to take a
break?
Hey next door neighbor,
I'm trying to read the paper,
So wont you turn it down so I can
concentrate
You've been playing music all day!
(all day)
And it's bleeding through the walls,
Preventing me from making some calls
I'm so delighted you like music
Coz I do too,
But there are other people living here
besides you
Hey next door neighbor,
I know it's manual labor,
But wont you get up off your chair and
turn the volume down
You've been making music all day
(all day)
So I just had to speak my mind
Now is there anything that you'd like to
say?

Hey next door neighbor
I really dig your flavor
And I'm glad to have this chance to talk
it out with you
So next time I'm playing all day

I'll try to be considerate of everything
you just had to say
And next door neighbor
I understand and appreciate where
you're coming from
And maybe just maybe one day
You could come over and play some
music with me
And then we wont just be neighbors
we'll be cocreators
Makin some cocreative music.
I'm so delighted you like music
Coz I do too
But there are other people living here
There are other people living here
There are other people living here
besides you!

2. Everything is music to me

Footsteps on the floor
Knockin at the door
A teaspoon in my cup
And vacuuming the rug
Flippin through a book
And in the kitchen while we cook
Construction down the street
While all the people meet
Waves crashing by the sea
And everything is music to me

A car goes driving by
Helicopter in the sky
And now here comes the train
Just as it starts to rain
The howlin' of the wind
And horses galloping
And oops I broke a glass
As a flock of seagulls pass
The kettles boils it's time for tea
And everything is music to me

Then at a tennis match
the crowd lets out applause
and the silence of a pause
and a kitten with its clause
the drippin of a tap
as baby wakes up from a nap
the ambience of nighttime
and the soothing song of wind chimes
and I just dropped my car keys
coz everything is music to me
Everything Is Music To Me....

3. Us and Animals

Animals Animals
Going on and on
Speaking different languages in all these
calls and moans

Animals Animals
Frolicking around
Showing their identity to us with all his
sound
And if we close our eyes
Only use our ears
Can we tell the difference between
them?
Here's what they sound like

Animals Animals
Grazing in the field
Who knows what they're thinking of and
what that could entail?
Animals Animals
They got a power to create
All this different music out of different
languages

And if we close our eyes
Only use our ears
Can we tell the difference between them
Here's what they sound like

Now if I was an animal
And actually I am
According to the science books
bestowed on us by man
So we're all animals going on and on
Speaking different languages and
singing different songs
And if we close the books
Open up our eyes
Can we tell the difference between us
and animals? Doo doo doo.

4. Backwoods Man!

There's more to life than paying bills
We all need survival skills
So we need someone to teach us (the
conductor?)

He's a backwoods man
He's a backwoods man
He's a backwoods man,
Doing what he can to survive

He can fish he can hunt he can build a
sun dial and if you throw him in a river
he can swim it with a smile
And when he's climbing the trees
He's not afraid of the bees
He's got survival skills up his sleeves
And he can build you a home out of
leaves
He's a backwoods man (x3)
Doin what he can to survive

He always tells the truth, no he's not a
liar
and if you give him two sticks he can
build you a fire.
Give him planks of wood and he'll build
you a boat and if it gets cold enough he
can make a fur coat
And when he's climbing down a
mountain he's an energy fountain
With survival skills up his sleeves, he
can build you a home out of leaves
He's a backwoods man (x3)
doing what he can to survive

He's mentality alert and physically
strong
He's fond of helping others
all day long
He's got a reverence for nature,
He knows how to act
courteous and kind because his morals
are intact

So when he's climbing up the trees he's
not afraid of the bees
He's got survival skills up his sleeves
And he can build you a home out of
leaves

He's a backwoods man
He's a backwoods man
He's a back woods man doing what he
can to survive

5. Starting to remember

I'm so forgetful, I need help
I don't know where my hands are
Maybe if you clap yours hands, I can
remember where mine are

Chorus:
I'm starting to remember,
I'm starting to remember
I'm starting to remember but I just
forgot something else (what did you
forget?)

I'm so forgetful, I need help
I don't know where my feet are
Maybe if you stomp your feet, I can
remember where mine are

(Chorus)

I'm so forgetful, I need help
I don't know where my knees are
Maybe if you tap on your knees, I can
remember where mine are

(Chorus)

I'm so forgetful, I need help
I don't know where my tongue is
Maybe if you click your tongue, I can
remember where mine is

(Chorus)

I'm so forgetful, I need help
I don't know where my fingers are
Maybe if you snap your fingers, I can
remember where mine are

(Chorus)

I'm so forgetful, I need help
I don't know where my voice is

Maybe if you sing this song,
I can remember where mine is

(Chorus)

I'm so forgetful, I need help
I don't know where my lips are
Maybe if you bwbwbwbwbwbw
I can remember where mine are

(Chorus melodybwbwbwbwb)

I'm so forgetful I need help
I don't know how this song ends...
(I'm starting to remember!)

6. Ddddance

I've got music in my....hands
I've got music in my....feet
I've got music in my....knees
I've got music in my.....tongue
I've got music in my....fingers
I've got music in my....voice
I've got music in my....lips
I've got music in my....heart
I've got music in my....body!

Chorus:

When I dance when I dance when I
ddddddd when I dance when I dance
when I ddddd and so do you....
Hands feet knees tongue fingers voice
lips heart (repeat)
I've got music in my....body!

(Chorus)

7. Right Now

Today used to be tomorrow
But that was yesterday
I know it get confusing
A little tricky to explain
Right now used to be the future
But now that's in the past
And I know it gets confusing
Coz time goes by so fast

And yesterday, used to be tomorrow
But now that's in the past
And I know it gets confusing
Coz time goes by so fast
And the future is just a moment away
Which means the future
Is happening today
And I know it gets confusing
A little tricky to explain
I know it gets confusing
Coz time goes by so fast

And so it's up to us to slow things down
And I think I know just how
We'll just focus on right now.

8. The Alarm Clock is Mean

When it's getting late in the evening
Time to set the alarm clock for the
morning
And I think I'll give myself a few extra
minutes to sleep in
So I'll set my alarm clock for 7AM
(whistling)
Now it's early in the morning
1 o'clock, 2 o'clock, 3 o'clock and I'm
dreamin
4 o'clock, 5 o'clock, 6 o'clock and I'm
still fast asleep
6:15, 6:30, I roll over
Then 7 o'clock, the alarm clock goes
off....

Gotta get up gotta get up gotta get up
gotta gotta
Go! Gotta get up Gotta get out of bed,
Gotta brush my teeth
Gotta wash my face
Gotta get dressed
Gotta get up gotta go gotta go
Gotta pack my lunch
Gotta go to school
Gotta get to work
Gotta move gotta move but instead I hit
snooze....

7:01, 7:02, a bit of extra sleep would do
7:03, 7:04 just a couple minutes more
then 7:05, the alarm clock comes back
alive

(bridge 1)

Gotta get up gotta get up gotta get up
gotta gotta
Go! Gotta get up Gotta get out of bed,
Gotta do the laundry
Gotta wash the dishes

Gotta take the garbage out before it
starts to stink
Gotta catch a train
Gotta catch a bus
Gotta catch a ride
Gotta move gotta move but instead I hit
snooze

7:06, 7:07, and I'm back in slumber
heaven
7:08, 7:09 a little sleep would be just
fine
but at 7:10, the alarm goes off again

Gotta get up gotta get up gotta get up
gotta gotta
Go! Gotta get up Gotta get out of bed,
Gotta make some calls
Gotta pay the bills
Gotta feed the cat .wait, I don't have a
cat. but if I did I'd have to feed it
Gotta clean my room
Gotta check my email
Gotta put a new bag in the garbage pale
Gotta get up gotta get up gotta get up
Gotta gotta
Move gotta move gotta move but
instead I hit snooze

7:11, 7:12, and I'm pushing my luck
7:13, 7:14 and I'm thinking the alarm
clock is mean
so I unplug it.

9. Same Boat

We're all in the same boat
We like to pretend
We're all in the same boat
And everyone's a friend
We like to pretend
We like to pretend
And we like to make up rhymes
Oh good times
Oh good times
we like to make up rhymes
Oh good times
Oh good times
I like to pretend like I'm a
Princess, a politician
Shark, a shaman
A superhero, a reiki practitioner
Angel, a real estate agent...
Note: (improv conversation)

10. Twinkle (How I wonder)

Jane Taylor wrote the lyrics in 1806

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark;
He could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

In the dark blue sky you keep,
While you thro' my window peep,
And you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!

11. You Could Do Better

Did you know the world was a mirror
Reflecting itself in the eyes of all of
those we love
When I was a boy the only thing my
daddy ever said to me was
You could do better
You could do better boy
You could do better and it hurt coz it
was true

So I looked in the mirror
Thought I was already good enough but
If I could do better
I'd be even better oh boy
If I could do better well I'd make my
daddy proud

So I tried my hardest
But I got a little disenchanted with some
doubts
That's when he'd say it
The only thing my daddy ever said to
me was

You could do better
You could do better boy
You could do better and it hurt coz it
was true

SO I put aside the negativity
But I got a little disillusioned with how
long things took
That's when he'd say it
The only thing my daddy ever said to
me was

You could do better
You could do better boy
You could do better and it hurt coz it
was true

You could spend your whole life learning
these things

Or you could look in the mirror and see
clearly

So I put it all together
If the world is a mirror
Then if I could do better
If I could do better oh boy
If I could do better well that means I'd
change the world

12. Time To Say Goodbye

*this track was improvised and recorded
live with Jon Samson and Owen Yaggy.
The words, melody and arrangement
were spontaneous, and so the lyrics are
not included. Bbbbbbbbye!*