

Kids Album LYRICS

Written by Jon Samson

Copyright 2009

1. Music Music

Every morning at a quarter to one
All these people started having some
fun
(Pre-chorus)
Picked up some instruments and started
to play
Music music everyday

(Chorus)
All day (all day)
We play (we play)
Music (music) everyday
Every morning at a quarter to two
All these people started playing with you

(Pre-chorus)
(Chorus)
Every morning at a quarter to three
All these people started playing with me
(Pre-chorus)
(Chorus)

Every morning at a quarter to four
All these people started asking for more
(Pre-chorus)
(Chorus)

Every morning at a quarter to five
All these people started coming alive
(Pre-chorus)
(Chorus)

Every morning at a quarter to six
All these people started playing with
sticks
(Pre-chorus)
(Chorus)

Every morning at a quarter to seven
All the music just stopped playing
we took a break
Every morning at a quarter to eight
All these people started showing up late
till...
Every morning at a quarter to nine
All the music was sounding so fine so
Every morning at a quarter to ten
We started playing music all over again
and again and again...

At a quarter to 1 we had some fun
At a quarter to 2 they played with you
At a quarter to 3 they played with me
At a quarter to 4 they asked for more
At a quarter to 5 they started coming
alive
At a quarter to 6 they played with sticks
At a quarter to 7 they just stopped
playing
At a quarter to 8 they started showing
up late
At a quarter to 9 the music sounded so
fine
And at a quarter to 10
We started playing music all over again

Chorus x2

2. The Conductor

Well there's more to making music than
just noise
These instruments
are so much more than toys
So we need someone
to tell us what to do
And he's the conductor

(chorus 1)

He's the conductor
He's here to say how we will play today
Will we play loud
Will we play quietly
Will we play fast
Will we play slow
When will we stop?
And start again.
How will we know? How will it go?
He's the conductor!
Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba

Now if we're playing music
in a band no we can't let things get out
of hand
we need some order to the chaos
he's the conductor, yeah he's the boss

(chorus 2)

he's the conductor he's here to say how
we will play today
will notes be high will they be low or will
they build in a crescendo when will we
stop? And start again. How will we know
how will it go he's the conductor
ba ba ba ba

(chorus 1)

3. Anywhere We Want

Let's find a place where the music can
replace our silly troubles and all that
brings us down.

Let's find a place where the music can
erase our silly troubles and all that
brings us down.

(prechorus)

where should we go? (where should we
go?)

Where should we go? (where should we
go?)

(chorus)

Anywhere we want to
Anywhere we want
Anywhere we want to
Anywhere we want

(prechorus)

(chorus)

so, where should we go first? Let's go to
India

But can we go to Africa?

Now let's go to Asia

But can we go to Indonesia? What
about Thailand? China!

(prechorus)

(chorus)

So where should we go next? How
about South America?

Jaimaca!

Australia!

And France?

Can we go to Scotland?

(chorus)

Hey! What about Japan?

Anywhere we want to

Anywhere we want

Hey! What about the rest of the world?

Anywhere we want to

Anywhere we want

Greece, Russia, Turkey, Madagascar,
The Philippines, Hawaii, Tokyo...oh,,uh,
Rome wasn't built in a day.

4. Nothing Rhymes with Orange

I am thinking of a color
And it's one I'm sure you've seen
It's the color of the grass and the leaves
I am thinking of the color green

I am thinking of a color
And it's one I'm sure you know
It's the color of bananas and the sun
I am thinking of the color yellow

I am thinking of a color
And it's one that you know too
It's the color of the ocean and the sky
I am thinking of the color blue

I am thinking of a color
One you see when you look down
It's the color of the dirt on the ground
It's the color of the dirt in the earth
I am thinking of the color brown

I am thinking of a color
And it's one you might not think
It's the color of some lipstick and a pig
I am thinking of the color pink

I am thinking of a color
And it tends to keep things light
It's the color of a snowball and the
clouds
I am thinking of the color white

I am thinking of a color
Makes you want to hit the sack
It's the color of the sky when it's night
I am thinking of the color black

I am thinking of the color
And it's one I've not yet said
It's the color of an apple and your blood
I am thinking of the color red

I am thinking of a color
So listen to what I say

It's the color of a little mouse and
elephant
I am thinking of the color gray

I am thinking of a color
And it's the opposite of hurtful
It's the color of an eggplant and a plum
I am thinking of the color purple

And I am trying
To find a word
That rhymes with orange

But nothing rhymes with orange nothing
rhymes with orange nothing rhymes
with orange nothing rhymes with orange
And isn't that strange?

5. Five Little Monkeys

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
So Momma called the doctor and the
doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!
But they did it again

Four little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
So Momma called the doctor and the
doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!
But they did it again

Three little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
So Momma called the doctor and the
doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!
But they did it again

Two little monkeys jumping on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head
So Momma called the doctor and the
doctor said
No more monkeys jumping on the bed!
But that last little monkey...

He went home, put on his bicycle
helmet, took out health insurance and
did it again!

One little monkey jumping on the bed
He fell off and bumped his head
So Momma called the doctor and the
doctor said

No more monkeys jumping on the bed!

6. I'm Still Learning How to Dance

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 10 left
feet LET'S COUNT!

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 9 left feet
LET'S COUNT!

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 8 left feet
LET'S COUNT!

1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 7 left feet
LET'S COUNT!

1,2,3,4,5,6,7

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 6 left feet
LET'S COUNT!

1,2,3,4,5,6

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 5 left feet
LET'S COUNT!

1,2,3,4,5

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 4 left feet
LET'S COUNT!

1,2,3,4

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 3 left feet
LET'S COUNT!

1,2,3

I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 2 left feet
LET'S COUNT!

1,2

And I'm still learning how to dance, still
learning how to count I've got 1 left foot
and that's all I need but I'm still learning
how to sing, still learning how to sing
I'm still learning how to sing...o
wahohwahwohoh

7. Turtle in my Shell

I've got my feet on the ground and my
hands in the air.

I'm waving them around and then I'm
playing with my hair.

I'm shrugging both my shoulders up and
down like elevators and I'm clapping my
hands like the jaws of alligators.

I'm bending my knees likes
chimpanzees.

I twist side to side like a bucket in a well
and then I crouch down and hide like a
turtle in my shell.

8. You've Got Music!

I've got music in my hands, I've got
music in my hands
When I clap when I clap when I clap my
hands When I clap when I clap when I
clap my hands
And so do you!

I've got music in my feet, I've got music
in my feet
When I stomp when I stomp when I
stomp to the beat. When I stomp when
I stomp when I stomp to the beat.
And so do you!

I've got music on my knees I've got
music on my knees when I tap when I
tap when I tap on my knees when I tap
when I tap when I tap on my knees and
so do you

And I've got music in my tongue I've
got music in my tongue when I click
when I click when I click my tongue
when I click when I click when I click
my tongue and so do you

And I've got music in my fingers
I've got music in my fingers
when I snap when I snap when I snap
my fingers when I snap when I snap
when I snap my fingers and so do you

And I've got music in my voice And I've
got music in my voice when I sing when
I sing when I sing a song
when I sing when I sing when I sing a
song and so do you! la la la la la la....

And I've got music in my lips I've got
music in my lips when I bmwbmwbmw
when I bmwbmwbmw when I

bmwbmwbmw my lips when I
bmwbmwbmw when I bmwbmwbmw

when I bmwbmwbmw my lips and so do
you!

And I've got music in my head I've got
music in my head when I think when I
think when I think about the music
when I think when I think when I think
about the music.....
in my hands and in my feet and on my
knees and in my tongue and in my
fingers and in my voice and in my lips

and in my heart I've got music in my
heart I've got music in my heart when it
beats when it beats when my heart
beats when it beats when it beats when
my heart beats when my heart beats
when my heart beats and so does yours
you've got music!

9. Perhaps it's a Lie

There was an old lady
who swallowed a fly
But I don't know why
she swallowed a fly
perhaps it's a lie
perhaps it's a lie
There was an old lady who swallowed a
spider
that riggled and wiggled
and jiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the
fly but I don't know why she swallowed
a fly
perhaps it's a lie
perhaps it's a lie
There was an old lady
who swallowed a bird
How absurd to swallow a bird
She swallowed the bird
to catch the spider
that riggled and wiggled and jiggled
inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the
fly. I don't know why she swallowed the
fly
perhaps it's a lie
perhaps it's a lie
There was an old lady who swallowed a
cat.
Imagine that, to swallow a cat
She swallowed the cat
to catch the bird.
How absurd to swallow a bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the
spider
that riggled and wiggled
and jiggled inside her

She swallowed the spider
to catch the fly but I don't know why
she swallowed the fly
perhaps it's a lie
There was an old lady who swallowed
a dog
Oh what a hog, to swallow a dog.
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
Imagine that to swallow a cat
She swallowed the cat, to catch the
bird,
How absurd to swallow a bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the
spider, that riggled and wiggled and
jiggled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the
fly but I don't know why she swallowed
the fly.
perhaps it's a lie
perhaps it's a lie

The swallowed the spider to catch the
fly
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat
Imagine that to swallow a cat
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird
How absurd to swallow a bird
She swallowed the bird to catch the
spider
that wiggled and
riggled and jiggled inside her
She swallowed the spider to catch the
fly but I don't know why she swallowed
the fly
Perhaps it's a lie
There was an old lady who swallowed a
horse
It's a lie of course!

10. Radiovoice

(prechorus)
A a, a a (2,3,4)...A a, a a
E e, e e (2,3,4)...E e, e e
I I, I I (2,3,4)... I I, I I
O o, o o (2,3,4)...o o ,o o
U u, u u (2,3,4)u u ,u u
Wh...(aeio..) y y y! (alright here we go)
I knew a boy, he spoke so well he had a
radiovoice (he had a radiovoice)
He said his vowel sounds just right...
(chorus)

he had a radiovoice
he had a radiovoice
he said:
(prechorus)
and sometimes he's ask himself...y y , y
why?
(chorus)

I knew a girl, she spoke so well she had
a radiovoice.
She said of all her vowel sounds just
right.

(chorus)
(prechorus)
(chorus)

11. Again & Again (itsy bitsy)

The itsy-bitsy spider
Went up the water spout
Down came the rain
And washed the spider out
Out came the sun
And dried up all the rain
And the itsy-bitsy spider
went up the spout again and again...

12. See you Later, Cocreator

It's time to say ...goodbye It's time to
say ...goodbye
It's time to say ...goodbye

(chorus)

Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba bye Ba ba ba ba
ba ba ba bye Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba bye
It's time to say ...goodbye

(chorus)

see you later! Cocreator...cocreator?
(chorus)
