**IT’S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR BRAIN**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Grab your skateboards and come on!

Let’s go to the Amazon,

Swing on jungle gyms all day;

Sing like monkeys in the rain...

**IT’S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR BRAIN**

When we’re tired, stop for tea,

At the top of the Statue of Liberty.

We’ll eat tacos; sail away,

On a cloud that looks a lot like Spain...

**IT’S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR BRAIN**

 You can use your imagination,

 To change an entire situation.

 So if you’re sad mixed up or blue,

 Don’t let those feelings bother you!

 Just sit back, and relax...

 Put your mind on the next train...

 **IT’S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR BRAIN**

So if you’re bored, or feel upset,

Don’t hide behind the T.V. set.

Read a book, or learn to paint.

Try inventing something great...

**IT’S AMAZING WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH YOUR BRAIN**

 **Repeat Chorus**

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

It’s getting late. It’s time to go.

We had a lot of fun together here, I know.

It’s hard to leave you all behind, but

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

 Say Sayonara, Shalom, and Ta-ta!

 Adios Mis Amigos, Cheerio, Au Revoir,

 See Ya Later, Alligator!

 Take Care, Slap Me Five... and

 **WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

So clap your hands, and tap your feet.

We might not ever have another chance to meet.

Good friends like you, are hard to find. But

**WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

 Say Hasta La Vista! Giddyap. Sis Boom Bah!

 Toodleloo. Take It Easy. Weidershun. Gutten Nacht.

 Arrividercci, Darling. Fare You Well. You’ll Be fine.

 **WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

 Say Bicycle Baby. ‘Til We Meet Again.

 May Heaven Shine Down On, All Your Family and Friends.

 ‘Gotta Split. Dos Vedanya. Blow a kiss. Don’t be Shy!

 **WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

 Say, “I’m Outta Here, Jack!”

 ‘Down the Hill, Jill-- I’m Gone!

 See Ya Sweetie, in Tahiti!

 Let’s Do Lunch, and So long.

 It’s All Over Now “til Next Time,

 And the Time’s Gonna Fly. ‘Cause

 **WE DON’T EVER HAVE TO SAY GOODBYE**

**THE GOOBAWS**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

**THE GOOBAWS** are a family, you don’t want to meet.

‘Cause they turn into animals, when it’s time to eat.

First they sniff the table, lick their chops and smack.

Then they roar like lions and rush in for the attack!

**THE GOOBAWS** don’t use napkins, knives or forks or spoonses.

They elbow in with both their hands, and bellow like baboonses.

Underneath the table, they kick each other’s shins.

Like cows they chew their chow until it dribbles down their chins.

If you saw **THE GOOBAWS**, you would lose your appetite

Their manners are disgustingly gross and impolite!

**THE GOOBAWS** love to guzzle, and swipe with both their sleeveses.

They burp and belch like big bullfrogs without “Thank you's” or “Pleases.”

Gathered ‘round the table, their eyes grow wide with greed.

They gobble down their food and grunt, “Gimmee more to eat!”

**THE GOOBAWS** never bother, to help clean up their places.

And when they’re asked to lend a hand, they whine with sour faces.

Running from the table, they all become extinct.

Like dinosaurs, they don’t do floors, or dishes in the sink!

 **Repeat Chorus**

**THE GOOBAWS** are a family, you don’t want to meet.

‘Cause they turn into animals, when it’s time to eat.

You can join **THE GOOBAWS**

It’s an easy thing to do...

Just grab your plate and I will take you to the local zoo!

Dine with **THE GOOBAWS**

Go ahead and join **THE GOOBAWS**

Do be zoo be do **THE GOOBAWS**

Shu be do wah do **THE GOOBAWS**

‘Scuse me too please do **THE GOOBAWS!**

**READ A BOOK**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Down in Okavango, there’s a muddy ole’ swamp.

The crocodiles are hungry, and they’re ready to chomp!

You paddle by quick in a tippy canoe, and it flips!

Oh no! What do you do? Turn to page two...

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book)

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book)

You can travel and explore; open any door...

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book)

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book)

Up on Tututalak, where it’s 60º below,

You’re an Eskimo explorer stranded in snow.

The blizzard sets in. You’ll be buried alive!

Hurry up, and get to chapter five...

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book). Repeat

You can travel and explore; open any door...

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book). Repeat.

Books are fun when you’re by yourself

 They don’t do much up on a shelf

 People and places come alive

 All you have to do is look inside...

 **READ A BOOK** (Read a book). Repeat.

You can travel and explore; open any door...

 **READ A BOOK** (Read a book)

 **READ A BOOK** (Read a book)

Out in outer space, there’s a galaxy

And aliens invading Planet XYZ

You’re flying in a starship to save your friends

To see who wins, you gotta get to the end...

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book). Repeat.

You can travel and explore; open any door...

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book). Repeat.

**READ A BOOK** (Read a book)

**NO WAY, JOSE!**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

There was a new kid at school, wearing weird looking clothes.

He had glasses so thick, they slid down on his nose.

He said “Yo! Kids, Don’t ya wanna know my name?”

We said, “**NO WAY, JOSE!”**

When recess came, he was ready to go.

He had his baseball mitt tucked inside of his coat.

He said, “Yo! Kids, Can I join the team and play?”

We said, “**NO WAY, JOSE!”**

I was feeling great when I took the bat,

 ‘Til I looked behind the fence, where the new kid sat.

 He looked so all alone; I saw him wipe away a tear.

 It made me remember my first day here...

So I called “Time Out!” and walked over to him.

When I asked what his name was, he said it was Tim.

I said, “Yo! Tim! Would you like to take my place?”

He said, “**NO WAY, JOSE!”**

And I said, “Oh come on, Tim. We need you!”

Then he took off his glasses. Don’t know how he could see!

But he popped a home run way up over a tree.

And we said, “Yo! Tim! You just won our game!”

He said, “**NO WAY, JOSE!”** (We all did it! It was teamwork)!

And I said, “Yo! Tim! You just won our game!”

So we yelled, “Hooray, Jose!”

**MY BEST FRIEND**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

From head to toe he’s two feet tall.

And that’s kinda’ small, compared to me.

But you should see how fast he catches a ball,

And comes when I call.

It’s something to see...

And I often stop and wonder what I’d ever do...

He’d do anything for me.

I’d do anything for him.

Yes, he’s **MY BEST FRIEND**.

He likes to go on lots of walks. He listens. I talk-- all of the time.

And once I yelled at him when he took my socks,

And tried to run off,

But he didn’t mind...

And I often stop and wonder what I’d ever do...

He’d do anything for me.

I’d do anything for him.

Yes, he’s **MY BEST FRIEND**.

He stays beside me when I’m sad, or feelin’ bad... Somehow he knows...

He wags his tail and waits ‘til I give him a pat,

And after that, he licks my toes.

And I often stop and wonder what I’d ever do...

He’d do anything for me.

I’d do anything for him.

Yes, he’s **MY BEST FRIEND.**

Yes, he’s **MY BEST FRIEND.**

**MUSCLE AND BONE**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

There’s a great big river and the water’s wide.

How ‘ya gonna get to the other side?

Think about it first, then find a boat.

Grab a wooden paddle and row, row, row!

Row to the left. Row to the right.

Row, row, row with all your might.

**MUSCLE AND BONE. MUSCLE AND BONE.**

With a little bit o’ sweat, they’ll get strong!

**MUSCLE AND BONE. MUSCLE AND BONE.**

Everybody’s body made o’ **MUSCLE AND BONE**.

There’s a great big mountain made o’ solid rock.

How ‘ya gonna get to the very top?

Think about it first, and take your time...

Start at the bottom and climb, climb, climb.

Climb to the left. Climb to the right.

Climb, climb, climb with all your might.

 **Repeat Chorus**

There’s a great big boulder stuck in the road.

How ‘ ya gonna move such a heavy load?

Think about it first, and don’t give up.

Give it all you’ve got and shove, shove, shove.

Shove to the left. Shove to the right.

Shove, shove, shove with all your might.

 **Repeat Chorus**

**THE MIGHTY TREE OF LIFE**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Grandpa drove me down, to the very edge of town,

To see the tree he climbed in years ago.

The barn he built was gone, but the oak was standing strong,

And the leaves they whispered down to us below...

 You’ve got to stand a little taller, reach a little higher,

 Laugh a little louder, though the wind might make you cry.

 You’ve got to dance with every season,

 Hope without a reason,

 Keep your heart believing in

 **THE MIGHTY TREE OF LIFE**

Grandpa winked at me, as he leaned against the tree.

Then he told me he was eighty-six years young.

And though his back was bent, every year had been well-spent,

Like the knots of bark that twisted ‘round the trunk...

 **Repeat Chorus**

I was barely four-foot tall-- a little scared that I might fall

And at first I wouldn’t let go of his hand.

But Grandpa didn’t mind. He said, “Go ahead and climb!”

“And like the tree, do the best you can!”

 **Repeat Chorus**

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO!**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Wake up with a bump, on your tummy and your rump--

A mosquito-- Uh-oh!

You gotta scratch.

When you start to pound, you slam the hammer down--

On your thumbnail--

Instead of the nail! (Ouch!)

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO!**

Everybody gets ‘em. Yep, we all do.

Accidents happen-- (Whoops)!

Some bugs bite.

But a little kiss’ll fix it-- (Smack)!

And help make it right-- (Ahh)!

So every time you get one,

Go ahead and cry...

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO!**

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO!**

**ITCHY ITCHY OWIE OWIE BOO BOO! BOO HOO!**

Climbing up a tree, you fall and skin your knee,

And your elbow.

You won’t climb for awhile.

Underneath a sock, you find a little rock and a blister,

Sister! That really hurts!

 **Repeat Chorus**

Riding on your bike, you take a sudden right

And you slide off

Into a ditch.

Running through the house, you trip and hit the couch

“Ouch!” you feel it,

All the way down...

 **Repeat Chorus**

**HEY SAM!**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I have a friend. His name is Sam.

He brushes his teeth with blueberry jam.

He’s nine feet tall, and ten hundred pounds.

And whenever I need him, Sam comes around...

**HEY SAM!** There’s a monster in my closet!

**HEY SAM!** Could you scare him out for me?

**HEY SAM!** You know my sock? I think I lost it.

Could you help me find it please?

And by the way, Sam, could you eat all my broccoli?

Sometimes at night , I wake up scared,

‘Til I think of Sam sleeping in my rocking chair.

Then I’m not afraid of the dark anymore,

‘Cause all the monsters go running when they hear Sam snore!

**HEY SAM!** There’s a monster in my closet!

**HEY SAM!** Could you scare him out for me?

**HEY SAM!** You know my book? I think I lost it.

Could you help me find it please?

And by the way, Sam, could you eat all my turnip greens?

Nobody sees Sam like I do,

But if you close your eyes tight then,

You might see him too...

**HEY SAM!** There’s a monster in my closet!

**HEY SAM!** Could you scare him out for me?

**HEY SAM!** You know my shirt? I think I lost it.

Could you help me find it please?

And by the way, Sam, could you eat all my carrots please?

**HEY SAM!** There’s a monster in my closet!

**ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRY**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

You can sing if you want to... “Do re mi” (Do re mi),

Or Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

Baaa like an old goat; howl like a coyote.

**ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRY**

You can dance if you want to... ”Do si do” (Do si do),

Or “Boom Shakka Lakka Lakka Boom!” all night.

Square dance in a circle; moon walk ‘til you’re purple.

**ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRY**

Go ahead. Don’t be afraid!

 With practice you’ll do fine!

 Take a step and do your best.

 Soon you’ll start to shine!

 **ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRY**

You can write if you want to... “A. B. C.” (A. B. C).

Or Zippity do dah Z. X. Y.

You might be a poet, so go ahead and show it!

**ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRY**

**ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRY**

**ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TRY**

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

By Katherine Dines ©1993 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

This boat’s gonna carry happiness, happiness, happiness.

This boat’s gonna carry happiness,

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

This boat’s gonna carry harmony, harmony, harmony.

This boat’s gonna carry harmony,

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

This boat’s gonna fly with its sails unfurled.

To every boy and every girl...

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

This boat’s gonna carry love and peace, love and peace, love and peace.

This boat’s gonna carry love and peace,

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

This boat’s gonna carry hope and strength, hope and strength, hope and strength.

This boat’s gonna carry hope and strength,

**ALL THE WAY AROUND THE WORLD!**

**Repeat Chorus**