**YUMMY YUM YUM! (YUCKY YUCK YUCK)**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Alphabet soup and crackers and fruit

That’s my favorite lunch

Cinnamon buns with tons of honey’s what I love so much

 **Chorus**

**YUMMY YUM YUM!** (Yummy yum yum)!

Yummy yum yum yummy yummy yum yum

(Yummy yum yum yummy yummy yum yum)

Yummy yum yummy yum yum. (Yummy yum yummy yum yum).

Applesauce cake and a thick milkshake

Make my tummy jump

In between that I snack on chocolate

Please could I have some?

 **Chorus repeat**

Now my brother Bernie made a pie, and gave a piece to me.

I didn’t know that pie was mud, ‘til I ate it hungrily.

I tried to spit it out-- too late. Now what did you expect?

I let my tummy do the talking, and this is what it said:

(It wasn’t Yummy yum yum was it? What was it?)

 **YUCKY YUCK YUCK!** (Yucky yuck yuck)!

 Yucky yuck yuck yucky yucky yuck yuck.

 (Yucky yuck yuck yucky yucky yuck yuck).

 Yucky yuck yucky yuck yuck. (Yucky yuck yucky yuck yuck).

So everyday and every way, watch out what you munch

Eat what you like, but always think twice, right before you crunch

 **Chorus**

**YUMMY YUM YUM!** (Yummy yum yum)!

Yummy yum yum yummy yummy yum yum

(Yummy yum yum yummy yummy yum yum)

Yummy yum yummy yum yum. (Yummy yum yummy yum yum).

**TREE HOUSES MUD PIES AND FROGS**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

At school the teachers tell me

To listen and get down to work

And Melanie raises her Know-It-All hand, and gives me her

Know-It-All smirk.

I try to pay attention. I know it’s important to do

But how do you add or subtract very well

Without a daydream or two?

 **TREE HOUSES MUD PIES AND FROGS**

 Landing a starship in slimy blue bogs

 Cowboys and engines and polka dot dogs

 **TREE HOUSES MUD PIES AND FROGS**

At home, my father tells me

To help with the dishes an chores

An last night I promised my mother again

I’d wash all the windows indoors

I try to help them- honest! I know its important to do

But how do you finish a really tough job

Without a daydream or two?

 **Repeat chorus**

 **Bridge**

 I sleep with one eye open

 ‘Cause I never know what I’ll see

 A monster or a pirate ship

 Heading straight for me....

 **Repeat chorus**

**THE TICKLE BUG**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Something’s sneaking up on me

But it’s too small for me to see

I’d better try and take a peek or

Quick as one, two, three...

 **THE TICKLE BUG. THE TICKLE BUG.**

 Too late to run for cover, he’s already discovered

 Those giggly parts of me

 **THE TICKLE BUG. THE TICKLE BUG.**

 He sneaks up unexpected, just when I least expect it.

 If I cover up my face, he gets me in the neck... (neck/chin/toe/rib)

 So I cover up my neck and guess what then?

 **THE TICKLE BUG** gets me again.

 **THE TICKLE BUG** gets me again.

Something’s twitching like an itch

But I can’t tell what where or which

I mustn’t let it play those tricks or

Quick as four, five, six...

 **Repeat chorus**

Something’s creeping up my spine

But it’s too hard for me to find

I’ll pretend that I don’t mind

Or quick as seven eight nine...

 **Repeat chorus**

**HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-BOO!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-BOO!**  Yoo Hoo!

That’s what I heard yesterday when I was at the zoo

A great big elephant waved his trunk and called to a kangaroo

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-BOO!**

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-Bo!** Hello!

The roo she laughed and jumped up high and shouted to the goat.

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-Bear!** Hi There!

The goat she giggled and then she yelled to her friend Grizzly Bear.

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-Bat!**  Who’s that?

“Why it’s just me,” said Chimpanzee,

“Just coming down for a chat.”

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-Bay!** Okay!

It’s nice to see you again, my friends and how are you today?”

Kicktabillicky I’ve got to go, so **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-Bye!** Good bye!

Say the secret word again. Come on now, don’t be shy.

Kicktabillicky, Hey that’s right

Now help me sing along

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-Bong!**  So long

Bong so long, so long, so long

Kicktabillickyalluhguhlocksta **HUNK-TA-BUNK-TA-Bend!** The end.

**GOOSEBUMPS**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

What gives your skin a prickle? **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

Every time you eat a dill pickle.  **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

First you take a bite, and you pucker,

Then you wish the pickle was a big sweet sucker,

But it’s too late. That bite is gone,

And you get **GOOSEBUMPS,** da dum!

What makes your body shiver? **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

Every time you jump in a river.  **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

First you stick your toe, in the water,

Then you wish the sun was a whole lot hotter.

But it’s too late. You’re already wet,

And you get **GOOSEBUMPS,** da dum!

 **GOOSEBUMPS** give you such a thrill,

 Like a roller coaster going uphill.

 **GOOSEBUMPS** happen easily,

 And everybody gets ‘em for free!

 No matter what you do, you just can’t win.

 You might as well face it, skin is skin.

 There’s nothing you can do to get rid of them...

 **GOOSEBUMPS**, da dum!

What makes your knees start knocking? **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

Every time you see something shocking? **GOOSEBUMPS!** That’s what!

First you take a breath, and you worry,

Then you better get out of there in a hurry.

But it’s too late. You’re scared to death,

And you get **GOOSEBUMPS,** da dum!

 **Repeat chorus**

There’s nothing you can do to get rid of them...**GOOSEBUMPS,** da dum!

**GOODNESS GRACIOUS SNAKES ALIVE!!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I went walking in the woods one day,

Whistling a merry little tune.

Up in the trees there were birdies and bees,

Busy buzzing zippity zoom zoom zoom! (Zoom zoom zoom).

All of a sudden I heard something strange,

Sort of like a slither or a swish.

I looked to my left and I looked to my right,

And down at my feet I heard this hisssssss....(Hissssss)

 Oh **GOODNESS GRACIOUS SNAKES ALIVE!**

 I just squished your head!

 **GOODNESS GRACIOUS SNAKES ALIVE**

 You’re lucky you aren’t dead, Fred! (Repeat)

Well I bent down to get a closer look

He was as shiny as could be.

Pretty green scales and a coiled up tail,

And he kept sticking his tongue out at me...

 **Oh GOODNESS GRACIOUS SNAKES ALIVE!**

 I’m so glad we met!

 **GOODNESS GRACIOUS SNAKES ALIVE**

 How’d you like to be my pet, Fred? (Repeat)

Well, Fred and me are now the best of friends

Yep, I’m a girl and he’s a snake.

The kids at school think that Freddy’s really cool

Especially when he makes Mrs. Murphy’s knees shake... and she screams…

 Oh **GOODNESS GRACIOUS SNAKES ALIVE!**

 You scared me half to death!

 **GOODNESS GRACIOUS SNAKES ALIVE**

 But school’s not over yet, Fred! School’s not over yet

 Oh **GOODNESS GRACIOUS SNAKES ALIVE!**

 **(Repeat 2nd chorus)**

**FUNNY BONES**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Saturday I woke up- jumped right out of bed.

But I accidentally tripped and landed on my head.

First I yelled and then I screamed, ‘cause I was so surprised,

But after that I started laughing when I realized...

I hit my funny bone... I hit my funny bone.

 **FUNNY BONES** they tickle. No matter where they are-

 Your elbow, knee or second rib,

 Or underneath your arm.

 It’s just a funny bone... It’s just a funny bone...

 Go ahead and giggle. Put the thing to use

 A funny bone is only there to chase away the blues.

Saturday at practice- Billy missed the ball

He jumped up high and tried to get it, but he took a fall

Everybody yelled at him because he lost the catch

But Billy only slapped his thigh

And when he did he laughed.

He hit his funny bone... he hit his funny bone...

 **FUNNY BONES** they tickle. No matter where they are-

 Your elbow, knee or second rib,

 Or underneath your arm.

 It’s just a funny bone... It’s just a funny bone...

 Go ahead and giggle. Put the thing to use

 A funny bone is only there to chase away the blues.

 A funny bone is only there to chase away the blues.

**DOWN IN SLEEPY TOWN**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

A lullaby train is winding its way,

Down from the twinkling skies.

That lullaby train will take you away…

Just close your little eyes

A cuckoo bye clock is ticking to talk,

And whisper “It’s quarter to three.”

That cuckoo bye clock says, “Hickory Dock.”

“You’ll soon be fast asleep.”

 **DOWN IN SLEEPY TOWN,**

 It’s so quiet now.

 All the lights are out except the moon.

 **DOWN IN SLEEPY TOWN,**

 There’s not a single sound--

 Except when Mr. Sandman hums a tune...

 **DOWN IN SLEEPY TOWN!**

A rock-a-bye chair goes up in the air,

And down to the beat of your heart.

That rock-a-bye chair, holds Teddy bear there.

He’s safe inside your arms.

A yawn-a-bye street street will carry your feet,

Off to a nighty night bed.

That yawn-a-bye street turns every dream sweet,

That tiptoes ‘round your head.

 **Repeat chorus**

**CHOMP CHOMP SNORT AWOOOO!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

My hound doggie- that’s my favorite company,

But he’s been eating me out of my home!

Why just last night, I saw him take a bite, out of the light,

Because I couldn’t find a bone.

He starts to growl and the neighbors hear him howl,

For things that normal dogs would never eat.

A good watch dog, but an even bigger hog is my doggie with his big white teeth.

 And he goes, **CHOMP CHOMP SNORT AWOOOO!**

 **CHOMP CHOMP SNORT AWOOOO!**

 Suddenly his eyes will gleam, when it comes to food.

 **CHOMP CHOMP SNORT AWOOOO! CHOMP CHOMP SNORT AWOOOO!**

 But all he is, is one big pig-- my piggy of a pooch.

I make a dash when I’m taking out the trash,

Or he grabs the bag of garbage with his jaws.

He bites the sack, eats the Kleenex for a snack, and for dessert

He has a tasty cardboard box.

A “Bow wow wow!” signals “That’s the end of chow!”

It’s a wower how he plows through the Purina!

If he can’t get a bite, then he’ll put up quite a fight,

And I guarantee that dog will try to eat you!

 **Repeat chorus**

When dinner’s done, well there’s not a single crumb,

‘Cause his tongue’s begun to vacuum the plates.

He licks them dry ‘til they sparkle and they shine and

There’s nothing left behind that goes to waste.

It’s not polite for a dog to beg and whine,

So I spanked him with my hand for being rude.

Well he had a fit, bit and spit out all of it, and barked,“You’d be better barbecued!”

 **Repeat chorus**

**BUBBLE TROUBLE**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

I was taking a bath and chewing bubble gum,

Splashing around and having fun fun fun.

‘Til the faucet got stuck and the soap fell in,

And the bubbles started heading for my chinny chin chin.

 I’ve got **BUBBLE TROUBLE, BUBBLE TROUBLE.**

 Better call somebody quick, to help me on the double.

 I’ve got **BUBBLE TROUBLE, BUBBLE TROUBLE--**

 Bubbles all over me.

So I swam right down to the bathtub plug,

Found the little loop and gave a tug tug tug.

No matter what I did, it wouldn’t come loose,

And the bubbles started heading for the roof roof roof!

 **Repeat chorus**

So I chewed a little faster on my wad of gum,

Spread it nice and flat against my tonguey tongue tongue.

Blew the biggest bubble I could hold onto…

That bubble grew...bigger than my head.... You know, bigger than my bathtub... bigger than my roof... That bubble grew, and...POP!

Stuck all over like glue glue glue)!

 **Repeat chorus**

 I’ve got **BUBBLE TROUBLE, BUBBLE TROUBLE.**

 Better call somebody quick, to help me on the double.

 I’ve got **BUBBLE TROUBLE, BUBBLE TROUBLE--**

 Bubbles all over me.

**BLOOD!**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

Dracula threw a party,

To show all his friends a good fright:

The monsters, the goblins, the ghouls next door, and things that go bump in the night.

The invitations were dreadful--

All tattered and splattered with mud.

And Dracula signed his name inside-- on the bottom... in blood!

 **BLOOD! BLOOD!** It runs from your head to your toes.

 **BLOOD! BLOOD!**  It’s even inside of your nose!

 It’s oh so dreadful; so icky and awfully red.

 But **BLOOD!** Sweet **BLOOD!** Without it we would all be dead!

First to arrive at midnight,

Were the Ghoulies the Monsters and Creeps.

And following that came Vampire Bat, looking hungry and white as a sheet.

Dracula introduced them, and said all the usual crud.

They hooted and howled and scowled at their pals,

As they sipped on pints of red, disgusting, blood!

 **Repeat chorus**

Soon it was time to eat dinner.

The salads were covered in slime;

Roast rack of rat- smothered in fat, and guts of the goriest kind.

Dracula’s breathing got louder,

And down went his plate with a thud.

For he wanted more of that horrible gore, and of course, one more helping of... blood!

 **Repeat chorus**

**ARE WE EVER GONNA GET THERE?**

By Katherine Dines. ©1990 Kiddie Korral Music, ASCAP

We left home an hour ago.

Gee fifty miles an hour sure feels slow,

In the back seat, with six other feet, one Teddy bear

And a picnic basket.

First we act like monkeys in a zoo.

Then pretend we’re cardboard, stuck to the seat with glue.

As we roll along, we sing every song,

With ten verses,

‘Til it makes Mom nervous...

 **ARE WE EVER GONNA GET THERE?**

 I’m so thirsty I could croak

 **ARE WE EVER GONNA GET THERE?**

 Hurry up. I just can’t take another stupid joke!

Mom points out a tractor and a farm.

Jenny grabs my finger, and so I pinch her arm.

Then Dad slows down, and turns around.

He looks angry, so we sit there staring at each other,

And the cows and horses by the fence.

Then we count the license plates and all the cars with dents,

But we don’t stop for a soda pop,

Or an ice cream cone--

Please, I need to wee Mom...

 **Repeat chorus twice**