

**Family Music Party (1998)**  
**The Window**  
**Nursery Rhymes/Traditional**

Georgie Porgie, puddin' and pie  
Kissed the girls and made 'em cry.  
When the boys came out to play

Chorus:  
They threw him out the window,  
The window, the window.  
They threw him out the window.  
When the boys came out to play (last line of nursery rhyme)  
They threw him out the window.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.  
All the King's horses and all the King's men  
Chorus

Little Miss Muffitt, sat on her tuffette,  
Eating her curds and whey.  
Along came a spider and sat down beside her,  
Chorus

Peter Peter, pumpkin eater, had a wife  
And couldn't feed her.  
Put her in a pumpkin shell and  
Chorus

Mary had a little lamb, little lamb, little lamb.  
Mary had a little lamb  
Chorus

Old mother Hubbard, she went to the cupboard  
To get her poor doggie a bone,  
But when she bent over the doggie took over and  
Chorus

Hey there little Red Riding Hood,  
You sure are looking good,  
You're everything a Big Bad Wolf could  
Chorus

Rub-a-dub-dub three men in a tub  
There was an old woman who lived in a shoe  
And who do you think they'd be?  
She had so many children she didn't know  
what to do  
The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, we'll  
She spanked them all soundly and put them to  
bed, and

Throw 'em out the window, the window, the window.  
The butcher, the baker, the candlestick maker, we'll  
    She spanked them all soundly and put them to  
    bed, and  
Throw 'em out the window.

## Family Music Party (1998)

### My World

Grimwood/Idlet ©1996 Troutoons (BMI)

There's a highway where gravity stopped working,  
Cars and trucks are flying high above the town.  
You should see the faces, pressed against the windows,  
As they try to find a way back down.  
People stand and watch behind the barricades,  
Everyone is arguing but no one can explain.  
Scientists and lawyers and all the other experts  
Don't know what to do about the sudden lack of gravity in My World.

It's a very nice arrangement here in My World.  
It's always entertaining here in My World.  
I never get bored never get bogged down,  
I never get sore in My World.

There's a treasure chest buried in the backyard,  
My friends and I are going to find it after school.  
Pirates hid their silver right here in the suburbs,  
As a matter of fact, we now have the proof.  
Inside a wall, we found an ancient treasure map,  
Folded up and hidden in a tin can,  
With lines and X's and even a skull and crossbones.  
Gonna dig it up, gonna make it rich in my world.

### Chorus

When I walk my feet are sinking in the sidewalk,  
Just like I'm walking on a trampoline.  
And when I jump into the air, everybody ducks their heads,  
Then I bounce, just like on a trampoline.  
When I fall, I never skin my knees,  
Everybody wants to pick me for their basketball team.  
I'm the youngest player in the NBA,  
Hollywood wants to make a big-screen movie 'bout My World.

**Family Music Party (1998)**  
**My Hair Had a Party Last Night**  
**Grimwood/Idlet ©1996 Troutoons (BMI)**

My hair had a party last night,  
It musta got into a terrible fight,  
Cause when my head hit the pillow it was lookin' all right,  
My hair had a party last night.  
My hair had a party last night,  
When I lay down everything was all right,  
It started out friendly but there must have been a fight,  
My hair had a party last night.

Early in the morning, I get out of my bed,  
The birdies are singing outside.  
There's waffles on the table and a cold glass of milk,  
I got a warm, happy feeling inside.  
I can't wait to go to school and I love myself,  
I'm the captain of the football team.  
The alarm goes off and I hear mom yelling,  
And I realize it must have been a dream.

My hair had a party last night,  
It musta got into a terrible fight,  
Cause when my head hit the pillow it was lookin' alright,  
My hair had a party last night.  
My hair had a party last night,  
When I lay down everything was all right,  
It started out friendly but there must have been a fight,  
My hair had a party last night.

I pick up a brush, pick up a comb,  
I look at the scissors but I leave them alone.  
There's a lizard that lives in the rocks by the sea,  
This morning that lizard looks a lot like me.  
I try to wet it down but it only makes it worse,  
The cowlick in the back is a family curse.  
I pick up a cap and I put it on my head,  
And wish I was dreaming back in my warm bed.

**Family Music Party (1998)**

**Count On Me**

**Grimwood/Idlet ©1994 Troutoons (BMI)**

Well, you can count on your fingers,  
You can count on your toes;  
Count the freckles on your freckledy face,  
Or the hairs in your Daddy's nose,  
But you can count on me 'cause I'll always be your friend.  
Count on me, I'll say it time and time again.

Sometimes things get a little weird,  
Hey, and everything goes crazy,  
You know I won't disappear,  
'Cause weird doesn't even faze me.  
You can count on me through all these mixed up days.  
Count on me, you know I'm never far away.

There are oysters in the ocean,  
Making pearls from little grains of sand,  
And there's coal beneath the mountain that turns to diamonds.  
Well, I can turn your darkest night  
Into the brightest day you've ever had.  
So count to 10 if you're angry, but count on me if you're sad.

Sometimes I act a little spoiled  
And sometimes I lose my patience,  
Hey, and I can get so worked up and worried  
That my good sense escapes me,  
But you can count on me, 'cause I can put these things behind me.  
Count on me, you'll always know where to find me.  
Count on me 'cause I'll always be you're friend.

**Family Music Party (1998)**

**18 Wheels on a Big Rig**

**Heywood Banks ©1989 South Hand Music (ASCAP)**

Oh, there's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18

Wheels on a big rig,

Oh, there's 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18

Wheels on a big rig,

And they're rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'.

Oh, there's 18-17-16-15-14-13-12-11-10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1

Wheels on a big rig.

Oh, there's 2-4-6-8-10-12-14-16-18 wheels on a big rig,

And they're rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'.

Oh, there's 1-3-5-7-9-11...13.....15.....17 wheels on a big rig.

Oh, there's I II III IV V VI VII VIII IX X XI XII XIII XIV XV XVI XVII XVIII

Wheels on a big rig,

And they're rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'.

Oh, there's 3.14 (Ezra uses a random # here) wheels on a big rig,

And they're rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin', rollin'.

**Family Music Party (1998)**

**Carry Me**

**Keith and Beth Grimwood and Ezra Idlet ©1993 Troutoons (BMI)**

Pick me up, come on carry me

I'm too tired to go on.

Pick me up, come on carry me,

Your arms are just where I belong.

Let's pretend that you're a boat, sailing on the sea,

And I am a sailor, as weary as weary can be.

Pick me up, come on carry me,

I'm too tired to go on.

Pick me up, come on carry me,

Your arms are just where I belong.

Let's pretend that you're a camel, out upon the burning sand,

And I am a traveler, who needs a helping hand.

A Conestoga wagon, with cover from the sun,

And I am a pioneer, California here I come.

Pick me up, come on carry me,

I'm too tired to go on.

Pick me up, come on carry me,

Your arms are just where I belong.

## Family Music Party (1998)

### Mine!

Grimwood/Idlet ©1993 Troutoons (BMI)

It belongs to me, I've had it for a long time.

There's nothing like it in this world. It's Mine.

I know you want it and I really can't blame you.

You'd like to touch it, but if you do, I'll maim you.

So if you value your life, you value your face,

You'll accept this at face value.

It's Mine. I won't share it. It's Mine.

I feel the envy in your eyes each time you see it,

But you know that it's rightfully Mine, you'd better believe it.

And when I'm gone and you're alone, don't even try it,

Cause I'll know, yes I'll know and you could never deny it.

So if you value your life, you value your face,

You'll accept this at face value.

It's Mine. I won't share it. It's Mine.

I saw it first! It's Mine!

I had it last! It's Mine!

Oh can't you see it's made for me?

It's Mine, it's Mine, it's Mine!

Mine...Mine...Mine.....!!!!

It is a treasure, uniquely one of a kind,

Any king would be proud to possess, it's Mine.

It is my pleasure, my comfort, my joy, it is the love of my life,

On an island, alone by myself in a sea of desire.

So if you value your life, you value your face,

You'll accept this at face value.

It's Mine. I won't share it. It's Mine.



**Family Music Party (1998)**

**Pico de Gallo**

**emily kaitz/Marilyn Cain ©1988 Pingleblobber Music (BMI)**

Pico de Gallo, you ought to give it a try-o  
Even if you're from Ohio, it'll get you by-o  
Don't get it in your eye-o unless you want to cry-o  
So come on don't be shy-o, eat some pico de gallo.

It's got jalapenos, I reckon y'all have seen those.  
They're kinda hot for gringos and probably flamingos.  
Just add some tomatillos, onions and cilantro,  
Lime juice and tomato, you got pico de gallo.

Chorus:

It was Cinco de Mayo, I was down on the bayou,  
With my good friend Venus de Milo. We were watching Hawaii Five-O.  
She wanted some french fry-o's or maybe apple pie-o  
And I said why oh why-o? We got pico de gallo.

Chorus (but this time use Ontar-i-o instead of Ohio)

## Family Music Party (1998)

### Baby's Got the Car Keys

Grimwood/Idlet ©1996 Troutoons (BMI)

Daddy put the keys in his pocket when he walked into the house  
Or did he put them on the table by the telephone.  
He thinks that's where he left them. He really isn't sure.  
He knows he had to have them just to get inside the door.  
Mom's in the kitchen, lookin' on the shelf,  
She says this kind of panic is a hazard to her health.  
Time to go to work, time to go to school,  
And everybody's looking like a fool.

Baby's got the car keys and she's crawling down the hall.  
She's a cute little pickpocket, sticky-fingered Goldilocks,  
And she's not even 3 feet tall.  
She puts them in the toy box and rattles them around,  
Drops them in her diaper, now they can't be found.  
Time to go to work, time to go to school,  
And everybody's looking like a fool.

Digging in the sofa gets a dollar, fifty cents,  
A toothpick, a candy bar, a dozen fountain pens.  
Chaos in the living room, disaster in the den,  
Sister says she saw 'em but she can't say when.  
Tick-tock the car is locked, Daddy's going into shock.  
Smelly, dirty diapers on the breeze.  
Dad says he'll change it but baby's got to wait  
Until he finds those dad gum keys!

Baby's got the car keys and she's crawling down the hall.  
She's a cute little pickpocket, sticky-fingered Goldilocks,  
And she's not even 3 feet tall.  
The baby starts to giggle, there's something in her hand.  
That booger drops a wallet in the garbage can.  
Time to go to work, time to go to school,  
And everybody's looking like a fool.

Mom's on the telephone trying to call a cab,  
Daddy's changing baby's diaper in the living room.  
The baby's on the table with a bottle in her mouth.  
Daddy opens up the diaper, he begins to shout.  
Treasure in the diaper, treasure in the muck,  
It sure looks a lot like the keys to the truck.  
Time to go to work, time to go to school.  
And everybody's looking like a fool.

Baby's got the car keys and she had them all along.  
She's a cute little pickpocket, sticky-fingered Goldilocks,  
And she's not even 3 feet tall.  
The party isn't over, they're about to find out,  
Daddy threw away his wallet when he took the garbage out.

Time to go to work, time to go to school,  
And everybody's looking like a fool.  
Time to go to work, time to go to school,  
Everybody's looking just like a fool.

## **Family Music Party (1998)**

### **Lullaby**

**Grimwood/Idlet ©1991 Troutoons (BMI)**

Close your eyes and I'll sing you a song.  
Lullaby, sleep until the dawn.  
The cricket's serenade echoes softly through the night.  
The stars are on the lake and the moon is shining bright.  
Don't worry, I'll leave the light on in the hall,  
Just go to sleep now close your eyes.

Close your eyes, listen to my song.  
Lullaby, sleep until the dawn.  
The birds are in their nests and the cows are in the barn.  
The covers on your bed will keep you safe and warm.  
Don't worry, I'll be beside you should you call,  
Just go to sleep now close your eyes.

Dragons in the sky, flying with their golden treasure.  
If you catch their eye, wishes granted more than you can measure.  
I'll be beside you should you fall,  
Just go to sleep now close your eyes.

The cricket's serenade echoes softly through the night.  
The stars are on the lake and the moon is shining bright.  
Don't worry, I'll leave the light on in the hall,  
Just go to sleep now close your eyes.  
Just go to sleep now close your eyes.

## Family Music Party (1998)

### What I Want is a Proper Cup of Coffee

R. P. Weston/Bert Lee ©1926 Francis Day & Hunter

A sultan sat on his Oriental mat  
In his harem in downtown Persia,  
He took a sip of coffee, just a drip and he said to his servant Kersia,  
"Aw curse ya, curse ya, curse ya,  
That's the worst cup of coffee in Persia! 'cause

Chorus:

All I want is a proper cup of coffee  
Made in a proper, copper coffee pot.  
I may be off my dot,  
But I want a proper coffee in a proper copper pot.  
Iron coffee pots and tin coffee pots, they are no use to me.  
If I can't have a proper cup of coffee in a proper copper coffee pot,  
I'll have a cup of tea."

In days of old when knights and men were bold,  
And whiskey was much cheaper,  
Ben Turpin rode to a coffee shop and showed his pistols to the keeper.  
He said, "Stand still and deliver!  
Can't you see I'm all a quiver? 'cause  
Chorus

When Bonaparte found that he was in the cart  
And he lost that Waterloo fight,  
He gave his sword to Wellington, my Lord, and he said,  
"Those British can't half fight.  
Now that you've had you're Waterloo, sir,  
Tell what am I having with you sir? 'cause  
Chorus

Now, King Solomon and his Queen would carry on,  
So we heard in the ancient scandals.  
He bought her lots of silver coffee pots  
With diamond legs and handles.  
And said the Queen of Sheba,  
"I'd rather have any old tea bag. 'cause  
Chorus

**Family Music Party (1998)**

**We Weary Deer**

**Keith & Beth Grimwood/Idlet ©1997 Troutoons (BMI)**

We weary deer live in fear, weary deer,  
For we fear that we hear the hunters near,  
With a tag for the toe of dear John and Jane Doe.  
Oh no! We are wary, weary deer.

Hunt the moose or the goose, but please turn the poor deer loose,  
For our families would miss us if we're not here.  
We stay up all the night in a terrible fright,  
Pity us, bleary, wary, weary deer.

Oh, the foot of the hare brings good luck beyond compare,  
And the hair of the bear is more impressive.  
That space on your wall could use a nice trophy trout  
Think about it, think about it.

While we weary deer live in fear, weary deer,  
Hiding down in the deep, damp, dark, dank den, in the gloom.  
How we long for a day with the antelope to play,  
Oh, surely some sunshine shall shine soon.

Hunt big game if you must, they're more glamorous than us,  
Or a feast of feathered fowl is delicious.  
The elk stand so proud and so tall that they must  
Present a target that'll make you want to skip us.

Steer clear of the deer, we live in fear, weary deer,  
For we fear that we hear the hunters near,  
With a tag for the toe of John Deere and Jane Doe,  
We are leery, bleary, wary, weary deer.

**Family Music Party (1998)**

**Eleven Easy Steps**

**Grimwood/Idlet ©1989 Troutoons (BMI)**

I'm still spinning 'round but I'm lowering my orbit.  
My feet don't touch the ground, sometimes I drag my knees.  
Over the fences, over the plain, holding a canvas that's holding the rain,  
And no imagination's the only thing that can stop me.

I'm still spinning 'round, coloring my senses.  
Helicopter dance through cotton cloudy day,  
Out through the window, over the trees,  
Follow the rivers right down to the seas,  
And no imagination's the only thing that can stop me.

Dream the endless dream, memories replace themselves,  
Childhood just becomes a box stored upon the closet shelves.  
Dream the endless dream, memories replace themselves,  
Believe the fantasy, look into your eyes, I see myself.

Climbing a rope ladder over the wall, I can be anything at all,  
And no imagination's the only thing that can stop me.

**Family Music Party (1998)**

**Back When I Could Fly**

**Keith & Beth Grimwood/Idlet ©1997 Troutoons (BMI)**

I used to be invisible, a shape changing magic kid.  
I could move at the speed of thought and frequently I did,  
But my greatest accomplishment was a slow and looping glide.  
I saw the tops of everything, back when I could fly.

I'd take my daily nap on the highest leafy branch,  
And follow shooting stars on a comet's fiery lance.  
I was quite the prodigy, when I owned the sky.  
I never thought I'd have to walk, back when I could fly.

Keep your eye on the ball, your feet on solid ground.  
Always sit up straight and tall and never make a sound.  
In just a few short years, I learned not to be a child,  
And I forgot the things I had when I was wild.

Now, my child, you'll learn arithmetic, coloring and sports.  
You'll have a flair for nouns and verbs, and be late with book reports.  
But in spite of all the rules that bind your wings so tight,  
I hope you won't forget about the days when you could fly.

I'd take my daily nap on the highest leafy branch,  
And follow shooting stars on a comet's fiery lance.  
I was quite the prodigy, when I owned the sky.  
I never thought I'd have to walk,  
I never had to try,  
Back when I could fly.



**Family Music Party (1998)**

**I Can Dance**

**Grimwood/Idlet ©1994 Troutoons (BMI)**

I used to have a little problem whenever music played.

I never went out to the dance floor, always stayed away.

While everybody else would shake it, I was kind of shy.

I sat alone, all by myself, and watched the fun go by.

I got tired of waiting for my turn, I got up to dance.

There's really nothing to it, just let your body go.

Shake your arms and kick your legs and move around the floor.

It's easy, so simple, to have a real good time.

When everybody sees you dancin' they want to get in line.

Don't just sit there all by yourself, just get up and dance.

You can dance!

I used to have a little problem whenever music played.

I never went out to the dance floor, always stayed away.

While everybody else would shake it, I was kind of shy.

I sat alone, all by myself, and watched the fun go by.

Don't just sit there all by yourself, just get up and dance.

**Family Music Party (1998)**  
**No Matter What Goes Right**  
**Grimwood/Idlet ©1991 Troutoons (BMI)**

If the mountains never crumble and the rivers don't run dry,  
The oceans keep on pounding and the stars stay in the sky,  
If apples keep on falling and three and two is five,  
I'll still be loving you, no matter what goes right.

If the world keeps on turning and snow keeps falling, white,  
Fire keeps on burning and daylight follows every night,  
If flowers bloom in springtime and birds remember how to fly,  
I'll still be loving you, no matter what goes right.

No matter what goes right, I will still be loving you.  
No matter what goes right, I will stand by you.  
When couples fight their troubles, it unites their hearts,  
When the good times roll, they can drift apart.  
I'll still be loving you, no matter what goes right.

When all this work is over and my ship comes sailing in,  
You'll always be my lover, you'll always be my friend.  
If the stars up in the heavens keep on shining clear and bright,  
I'll still be loving you, no matter what goes right.