

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **Rock and Roll Roosters**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

Some folks like to rock and roll  
When the sun goes down  
They get ready to party, all dressed up  
Get out and paint the town  
When it gets dark we count sheep  
Close our eyes and just go to sleep  
Cause when the sun comes up  
That's when we get down  
Yeah, in the morning light  
We like to strut our stuff  
We're Rock and Roll Roosters  
And we never get enough  
Flap our wings, dance around  
Rock the world with a mighty sound  
Yeah, when the sun comes up  
That's when we get down  
Listen to us sing, we go like this  
Rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll!  
Rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll!  
Flap our wings, puff up proud  
Take a deep breath and scream right out loud  
Rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll!  
Lazy cats lay around  
They like to sleep all day.  
Rock and Roll Roosters gotta to get things done  
We don't have time to waste  
Flap our wings, dance around  
Rock the world with a mighty sound  
When the sun comes up  
That's when we get down  
We go just like this, we say,  
Rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll!  
Rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll!  
Flap our wings, puff up proud  
Take a deep breath and scream right out loud  
Rock and roll, rock and roll, rock and roll!

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **16 or 17 Hours of Sleep**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

I need 16 or 17 hours of sleep, at least 16 hours of sleep.

To have a good day, I've got to say

I had 16 hours of way down deep.

16 or 17 hours of sleep, at least 16 hours of sleep.

On a feather bed I'm going to lay my head

And get 16 or 17 hours of sleep.

1 hour – That's feeling fine.

2 hours – It's a really good time.

3 hours - Don't wake me up.

There's not enough coffee in a coffee cup.

4 hours - I'm picking up steam.

5 hours - Starting to dream.

But 6 got scared 'cause 7 ate 9

I love that joke so I used that line.

16 or 17 hours of sleep, at least 16 hours of sleep.

To have a good day, I've got to say

I had 16 hours of way down deep.

16 or 17 hours of sleep, at least 16 hours of sleep.

In a feather bed I'm going to lay my head

And get 16 or 17 hours of sleep.

10 hours – That's better than none.

11 hours - I'm getting it done.

12 and 13 and 14, too,

My eyes won't open they're stuck like glue.

15 hours – That's baby stuff.

15 and a half - Still not enough.

16 or 17 hours for me

I'd sleep longer but I've got to eat!

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **Hello, My Chicken Thinks He's a Dog**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

From a workshop with 6<sup>th</sup> Graders at Cook Elementary, Ft. Smith, AR 2.21.08

Hello, my chicken thinks he's a dog.

The chicken ate my homework. It wasn't my fault.

That psycho chicken thinks that he's a dog.

Buck, buck, barks at the mailman, always chasing cats.

Ate so many dog biscuits that chicken's getting fat.

Digs in the garbage, races after cars.

Tried to walk him on a leash, we didn't get too far.

Hello, my chicken thinks he's a dog.

He followed me to school. It wasn't my fault.

That psycho chicken thinks that he's a dog.

Buck, buck, barks at strangers and people on their bikes.

Tried to feed him chicken scratch but that's not what he likes.

He howls at the moon with the bad dogs every night.

When the sun comes up he just won't act right.

Hello, my chicken thinks he's a dog.

The chicken likes fireplugs. It isn't my fault.

That psycho chicken thinks that he's a dog.

Buck, buck, barks at everything from morning until night.

We take him to a dog park but he just wants to fight.

Got a T-shirt that says BIG DOG, really likes to fetch.

Tried to teach him to roll over but he hasn't learned that yet.

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010) Through the Pines**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

The summer breeze smells like Christmas trees,  
My shoes smell bad as turpentine.  
When I'm walking there I can float in the air  
On that little ol' path through the pines.  
Now I've been told there are streets of gold,  
Oh how they sparkle and they shine, shine, shine,  
But they can't compete when I set my feet  
On that little ol' path through the pines.

Through the pines (through the pines)  
Through the pines (through the pines)  
That little ol' path through the pines.  
No they can't compete when I set my feet  
On that little ol' path through the pines.

The man in the moon is a big balloon  
Rising on the ridge at supertime  
Whistle and smile I'll be there in a while  
On that little ol' path through the pines.

Through the pines (through the pines)  
Through the pines (through the pines)  
That little ol' path through the pines.  
Whistle and smile I'll be there in a while  
On that little ol' path through the pines.

Katie kissed a frog that was sitting on a log  
Hoping for a handsome prince to find,  
But her hair turned green and the frog began to scream  
On that little ol' path through the pines.

Through the pines (through the pines)  
Through the pines (through the pines)  
That little ol' path through the pines.  
But her hair turned green and the frog began to scream  
On that little ol' path through the pines.  
Whistle and smile I'll be there in a while  
On that little ol' path through the pines.

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **For Me to Know and You to Find Out**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

Whatcha gonna do? Where you gonna go? How you gonna get there?  
Whatcha gonna take? When's it gonna start? Should I bring an arm chair?  
Hold on, stop jackin' your jaw. Talk so much you make me want to shout.

Don't want to hurt your feelings but all I can say

Is that's for me to know and you to find out.

How's it gonna happen? Where's it gonna be? Does it cost to get inside?  
What should I wear? Is it gonna be a party? Porterhouse or chicken fried?  
Hold on, stop jackin' your jaw. Talk so much you make me want to shout.

Don't want to hurt your feelings but all I can say

Is that's for me to know and you to find out.

That's for me to know and you to find out.

Me to know and you to find out.

That's for me to know and you to find out.

I ain't playin', I'm just sayin', way beyond a shadow of a doubt,

Don't want to hurt your feelings but all I can say

Is that's for me to know and you to find out.

Is it bigger than a breadbox? Smaller than a house? Animal or vegetable?  
Have I seen it in a movie? Is it on the TV? Or classified a mineral?  
Hold on, stop jackin' your jaw. Talk so much you make me want to shout.

Don't want to hurt your feelings but all I can say

Is that's for me to know and you to find out.

### **Chorus**

Where you gonna go with two bags of candy? Why you got a paint can?  
Whatcha gonna do with all that newspaper? Whatcha gonna make man?  
Hold on, stop jackin' your jaw. Talk so much you make me want to shout

Don't want to hurt your feelings but all I can say

Is that's for me to know and you to find out!

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **The Fish Swim Backwards in the Sky**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

It's a fine, fine day and a fine day it is.

It's a good thing cows can't fly.

It's a fine, fine day and a fine day it is.

The fish swim backwards in the sky.

Yes, the fish are swimming backwards in the sky.

Roll on the rollers, skate on the skates,

A kiss on the kisser, a date for the dates.

Hum-de-dum-dum, dum-de-doh-doh

Barefoot dancing in the snow.

The bear does a foot dance in the snow.

Good afternoon after noon it is

What's good about goodbye?

Good afternoon after noon it is

The fish swim backwards in the sky.

Yes, the fish are swimming backwards in the sky.

Over here I overheard,

First comes second then comes third.

Hum-de-dum-dum, dum-de-doh-dee

Don't hold hands with a cactus tree.

Don't hold hands with a cactus tree.

It's a quiet night and a quiet night it is.

Shadows are stealing the light.

It's a quiet night and a quiet night it is.

The fish swim backwards in the sky.

Yes, the fish are swimming backwards in the sky.

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **C-A-T in the H-E-N House**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

There's a C-A-T in the H-E-N house

What's that cat doing there?

A C-A-T with the H-E-Ns

Those silly hens don't really care.

There's a D-O-G in the D-O-G house

Wants a W-A-L-K

Dogs go C-R-A-Z-Y

If that word you ever say.

If you can S-P-E-L-L it out

You'll know what they're spelling about

Let me spell you something true

I L-O-V-E-Y-O-U.

There's a B-I-R-D in a birdhouse

He's a handsome parakeet

Put your finger in his cage

You'll find out he's not too sweet.

There's an F-R-O-G on a lily pad

He sounds so sad

Singing songs that hurt so bad

Frog karaoke on a lily pad.

There's an M-U-L-E singing opera

But he sounds a little hoarse

He's not an H-O-R-S-E.

He's a mule without a voice.

There's a P-I-G in the bathroom

I've really, really gotta go.

What's that pig doing in the bathroom?

I don't think I want to know.

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **Where Did Everybody Go?**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

I was running with a fast crowd  
Then I tried to take it slow.  
Closed my eyes, turned around,  
Where did everybody go?  
I was just laughing with my friends  
Now I'm feeling so low.  
Closed my eyes, turned around,  
Where did everybody go?

I know it's not forever,  
It's not the end of the world.  
Right now all I need to know,  
Is where did everybody go?

Did I go and make a wrong turn?  
Miss a sign along the road?  
Closed my eyes, turned around,  
Where did everybody go?  
Crossed a busy street all by myself  
Left without a hand to hold.  
Closed my eyes, turned around,  
Where did everybody go?



## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **You've Got a Funny Name**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

Hey Chicken Joe, where did you go?  
It's cold and it's time to go to bed.  
If you won't come inside you'll have to spend the night  
Outside. Did you hear what I said?  
You'll be sleeping with the chickens.  
What do you think about that?  
Hey Chicken Joe, you've got a funny name for a cat.

Here Kitty, Kitty won't you come back home  
So Chicken Joe won't be alone?  
You've been playing all day with the dogs down the lane,  
Chewing on an old neck bone.  
You've been rollin' in the pasture,  
Sleeping in a log  
Hey Miss Kitty, you've got a funny name for dog.

Hey King Kong, won't you sing me a song?  
You're sitting in a corner in your cage.  
You chirp and you chatter when the sun comes up,  
But never have a single thing to say.  
It's a running conversation,  
But you never say a word.  
Hey King Kong, you've got a funny name for a bird.

Nice to meet you Mister, I don't want to shake your hand.  
It sounds rude but I know you understand.  
You've been sittin' in the shade thinkin' you've got it made  
Spittin' in an old tin can.  
You seem pretty smart  
But you never went to school.  
Hey there Mister, you've got a funny name for a mule.

## **Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**

### **The Big Game**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

Everybody's getting ready. Everybody's getting set.

The clock is tick-tocking but it's not time yet.

We've been waiting all year; wound up all week.

We're so excited we can barely speak.

Here it comes! It's the Big Game!

The big, big, Big Game

The biggest game on the biggest stage,

Packed with all the biggest names.

Rocking and rolling, we're going insane

It's the Big Game.

Really, really, really Big Game.

They're focusing the spotlight, popping up the corn,

Banging on the drum and blaring on the horn.

Hearts are going thumpity-thump, we're jumping up and down.

Who's going to be there? Everyone in town.

Here it comes! It's the Big Game!

The big, big, Big Game.

The biggest game on the biggest stage,

Packed with all the biggest names.

Rocking and rolling, we're going insane

It's the Big Game.

Really, really, really Big Game.

Flags are flying in the breeze,

Banners are waving in the sky,

If our team wins, we're going to celebrate

But if we lose we'll try not to cry.

**Chicken Joe Forgets Something Important (2010)**  
**Dance With Me**

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2010 Troutoons

The hands on the wall barely move at all  
When I'm waiting to be with you.  
But time slips away whenever we go out and play  
And I can't seem to hold on tight enough.

Then I look out the window and what do I see?  
But my friends, they're all smiling at me.  
So I hold out my hand, ask if you'd like to dance,  
And smile for a while, dance with me.  
Dansez avec moi, gentille fille.

The hands on the wall barely move at all  
When I'm waiting to be with you.  
But time slips away whenever we go out and play  
And I can't seem to hold on tight enough.

My friends are here with me in a land of make-believe  
And it's real enough to hold all our dreams.  
So I hold out my hand, ask if you'd like to dance,  
And smile for a while, dance with me.  
Dansez avec moi, gentille fille.