

My Best Day (2006)

I've Got A Friend (And He Won't Be Quiet)

Grimwood/Idlet © 2005 Troutoons

Inspired by a song writing workshop in Fort Smith, AR

I've got a friend and he won't be quiet,
Talk, talk, talk, talk, he won't be quiet.
Even with his mouth full he won't be quiet,
Mumble, mumble, mumble, mumble, what did he say?
Nobody's listening, nobody hears.
We want to stuff cotton balls in our ears.
He keeps talking; we want to run away.
Maybe he'll run out of things to say.

I've got a friend and he won't be quiet
Talks about soccer, talks about hockey.
Talks about the weather, you can't stop him,
All day, every day, you can't stop him.
Nobody's listening, nobody hears.
We want to stuff baseballs in our ears.
He keeps talking; we want to run away.
Maybe he'll run out of things to say.

You might ask me why he's my friend.
It's hard to explain but he's my friend.
Even though he's a loud mouth know-it-all,
Picks me up whenever I fall.

I've got a friend and he won't be quiet,
Take him to the movie, he won't be quiet.
Talks in the library; talks in his sleep,
If nobody's there then he talks to his feet.
Nobody's listening, nobody hears.
We want to stuff basketballs in our ears.
He keeps talking, we want to run away.
Maybe he'll run out of things to say.

You might ask me why he's my friend.
It's hard to explain but he's my friend.
He's the worst best friend I ever had
Makes me laugh when I feel sad.

I've got a friend and he won't be quiet,
Talk, talk, talk, talk, he won't be quiet.
Even with his mouth full he won't be quiet,
Mumble, mumble, mumble, mumble, what did he say?
Mumble, mumble, mumble, mumble.

My Best Day (2006)
My Hair Had A Party Last Night
Grimwood/Idlet ©1996 Troutoons

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.

My Best Day (2006)

My Best Day

Grimwood/Idlet Troutoons and Fred Bogert Maxbox Music ©2001 (BMI)

Derived from a songwriting workshop with kids of Olathe, KS

On My Best Day it's my birthday,
Made a new friend at school and I'm getting all A's.
I come home to a birthday surprise,
My sister has been evicted and now her room is mine.
My lucky day, got money in my pocket,
It's snowing whipped cream and raining chocolate.
On My Best Day we got a brand new car,
A blue sparkle drum set and an electric guitar.
On My Best Day I got two pairs of shoes,
One for messing 'round and one for shooting hoops.
My lucky day, got money in my pocket,
It's snowing whipped cream and raining chocolate.
This could never happen that's what you might say,
But that's how it's gonna be on My Best Day.

On My Best Day whatever needs doing is done,
If it's sad it's happy, if it's boring it's fun.
On My Best Day whatever's good is great,
The clocks are all broken and there's no way to be late.
My lucky day, got money in my pocket,
It's snowing whipped cream and raining chocolate.
This could never happen that's what you might say,
But that's how it's gonna be on My Best Day.

Hey, on My Best Day nobody cries.
Everybody's happy and we all learn how to fly.
Got my own roller coaster, got my own bumper cars,
There'll be Six Flags flying over my back yard.
My lucky day with all of my friends,
Think about a good time that never ends.
This could never happen that's what you might say,
That's how it's gonna be this is My Best Day.
This could never happen that's what you might say,
That's how it's gonna be this is My Best Day.
This could never happen that's what you might say,
But that's how it's gonna be on My Best Day.

My Best Day (2006)

Simon Says

Grimwood/Idlet ©2001 Troutoons (BMI)

Simon says stand up.

Simon says sit down.

Simon says don't stand up.

If you're up, sit down.

Simon says raise your right hand.

Simon says put it down.

Simon says raise your wrong hand.

Simon doesn't know what he's talking about.

CHORUS:

You can call him Simple Simon 'cause he's always such a clown,
But it won't seem so simple when Simon sits you down.

Simon says be happy.

Simon says be sad.

Simon says be good.

Simon says be bad.

Simon says stick out your tongue.

Simon says stick out your tummy.

Simon says wiggle your fingers in the air.

Simon thinks you sure look funny!

CHORUS

My Best Day (2006)

Sailing

Grimwood/ldlet ©2001 Troutoons (BMI)

CHORUS:

We're sailing on a ship to the ocean.

Sailing on the ocean to the sea.

We're sailing up a creek all the way to Mozambique.

Sailing is the only life for me.

There was a pirate with a peg leg and a parrot,

Who bought his vegetables from farmers at the pier.

He'd gladly trade a piece of eight for a carrot,

But was dumb-floundered that corn cost a buccaneer.

CHORUS

There was a ship with a cargo of red paint,

To a tragic fate everyone was doomed.

It rammed a ship with a cargo of brown paint,

The ships sank and the sailors were marooned.

CHORUS

A pelican was talking to his gull friend,

About the way the walrus made him feel.

They stopped in for a drink down at the sand bar,

And caught a tuna from BB Kingfish and Lou Seal.

CHORUS

My Best Day (2006)

It's A Puzzle

Grimwood/Idlet Troutoons and Fred Bogert Maxbox Music © 2003 (BMI)

Isn't it a puzzle that an is'll be a was?
In the middle of a muddle it'll trickle to a flood.
Don't let the rain go and drizzle on your muzzle.
It's a puzzle that an is'll be a was.
Just a puzzle that an is'll be a was.

Do you want to know why I want to go to Idaho?
I gotta go to Idaho. I haven't been there.
It's excuses and saying it's no use
That keeps us from getting anywhere.
Oh, isn't it a puzzle that an is'll be a was?
In the middle of a muddle it'll trickle to a flood.
Don't let the rain go and drizzle on your muzzle.
It's a puzzle that an is'll be a was.
Just a puzzle that an is'll be a was.

Is...is ...till it isn't...then it was.
And was ...once was an is ...back when it was.
You can't be counting every second,
But if you make sure that every second counts,
Maybe might be an is in a second,
Can you figure that out?

Is...is ...till it isn't...then it was.
And was ...once was an is ...back when it was.
You can't be counting every second,
But if you make sure that every second counts,
Maybe might be an is in a second,
Can you figure that out yet?

My Best Day (2006)

Fill it Up

Ezra Idlet / Keith and Beth Grimwood © 2003 Troutoons (BMI)

I've got an ice cream cone, I'm going to fill it up

All the way to the bottom.

Chocolate, strawberry, maybe vanilla

With sprinkles if I've got 'em.

1 scoop 2 scoop 3 scoop 4

If the cone was bigger then I'd have more.

It's cold and sweet and such a treat

I want to live on Ice Cream Street.

If you're walking into the forest

You can only walk halfway in,

Cause if you take just one more step

You'll be walking out again.

1 step 2 step 3 step 4

If I lived here I'd live outdoors.

It's cool and green and I can't see

The forest for the trees.

Fill it up all the way to the bottom.

I'm not ashamed oh and I'm not too proud.

Half remembered, yeah well it's half forgotten,

Halfway in is halfway out.

Seems like some things used to be big

Back when I was smaller.

Some things change by staying the same

Every day I get a little taller.

1 inch 2 inch 3 inch 4

I'm farther and farther away from the floor.

Up to the bottom and down to the top

I keep growing till I stop.

Fill it up all the way to the bottom.

I'm not ashamed oh and I'm not too proud.

Half remembered, oh well it's half forgotten,

Halfway in is halfway out.

My Best Day (2006)
Alberta Postcard
Grimwood/Idlet ©1999 Troutoons (BMI)

Oh my nose froze, from my head down to my toes froze.
Went sliding in white snow down the streets of Calgary.
We saw sun dogs, stayed all day till we saw moon dogs,
home to a fire of burning birch logs, a night of quiet revelry.

It's not always this cold. Guess we got lucky this time.
But 35 below's impressive to a southern boy and
memories like this will always be frozen in time.

Oh my nose froze, from my head down to my toes froze.
It was cold in that Alberta snow.
Wouldn't have had it any other way.

Tell me stories, tell me stories 'bout your dry rain.
I see the lightning and I smell the rain, falls but it never hits the ground.
Hear how the snow squeaks, tires are grinding and groaning down city streets,
people out and about and on their feet, put on those goober boots and go.

It's not always this cold. Guess we got lucky this time.
But 35 below's impressive to a southern boy and
memories like this will always be frozen in time.

Oh my nose froze, from my head down to my toes froze.
It was cold in that Alberta snow.
Wouldn't have had it any other way.

Out of Canmore on the road to Banff, Alberta postcard,
I can't believe where I am.
Sugar frosted forest, wind sculpted First Face
and the big horn sheep climbing all over the place.

Oh my nose froze, from my head down to my toes froze,
went sliding in white snows, down the streets of Calgary.
Oh my nose froze, from my head down to my toes froze.
It was cold in that Alberta snow.
Wouldn't have had it any other way.
Wouldn't have had it any other way.

My Best Day (2006)

Bob and Bob

Grimwood/Idlet © 2004 Troutoons (BMI)

I'm Bob. He's Bob. We're Bob and Bob,
A one of a kind two of a kind freak of nature.
They said they knew it couldn't be true,
But here we are a scientific breakthrough.
We're different just because we are the same.
We're flaky little snowflakes with ordinary names.
Being just alike makes us different and strange,
Identical six-sided siblings, silly scatterbrains.
I'm Bob. He's Bob. We're Bob and Bob.
We're a one of a kind two of a kind freak of nature

It's long been said no two of us
Could ever be created exacally alike.
Smart folks investigated, got up early and stayed up late
And up 'til now it looked like they were right.
We're different just because we are the same.
We're flaky little snowflakes with ordinary names.
There's never been a guy quite as handsome as my brother.
That's what I always say when we're mistaken for each other.
I'm Bob. He's Bob. We're Bob and Bob.
We're a one of a kind two of a kind freak of nature.

Did you know some people have never seen snow?
It only snows on one-third of the earth.
Did you know the record for accumulated snow
Is 454 inches on Tamarack, California way back in 1911?

When Mr. Sun comes shining through
Bob and Bob and all our friends will all turn back to water,
Make our homes in waterbeds, clean your teeth and wash your heads,
Turn us into Kool-Aid we don't care.
We're different just because we are the same.
Flaky little snowflakes with ordinary names.
Being just alike makes us different and strange,
Identical six-sided siblings, silly scatterbrains.
I'm Bob. He's Bob. We're Bob and Bob.
We're a one of a kind two of a kind freak of nature.

My Best Day (2006)

Day Care Blues

Keith & Beth Grimwood/Ezra Idlet ©1991 Troutoons

My mom's at work, Dad's out of town.
I can't go home, 'cause there's nobody 'round.
I'm feelin' mighty bad from my head down to my shoes.
I got the low-down no-fair after school day care blues.

I'm sick of all these crayons, I've done these
puzzles twice.
I've already spent seven hours in school bein' nice!
I'm feelin' mighty bad, I don't know what I want to do...
sure ain't this, y'all.
I got the low-down no-fair after school day care blues.

I could be out playin' baseball or home watchin' TV.
Please pick me up early, my Nintendo misses me.
Feelin' mighty bad, and I don't wanna play with you.
I got the low-down no-fair after school day care blues.

Feel like I'm in prison, under lock and key.
They got me hangin' out with babies, that guy over there's
not even three!
And I find it hard to relate to a guy that licks his shoes.
I got the low-down no-fair after school day care blues.
I got the low-down no-fair after school day care blues.
I got the low-down no-fair after school day care blues.

My Best Day (2006)

Alien in My Nose

Grimwood/Idlet © 2003 Troutoons (BMI)

Inspired by songwriting workshops in Van Buren, AR and Rochester, MN

A quiet day at school, a little after lunch,
I was sitting in the library reading adventure books.
I felt something in my nose so I discreetly pulled it out.
When I saw it on my finger I wanted to scream and shout.
It was wiggling and jiggling and jumping up and down.
I was in the library and couldn't make a sound.
There was an alien in my nose, an alien in my nose.
And it was gross, gross, gross, gross! There was an alien in my nose.

Purple, green and slimy, with pointy teeth and bloodshot eyes,
I tried to shut it in a book, but it survived.
So I stabbed it with my pencil, tried to wipe it on a friend.
It took my lunch, said, "Take me to your leader" and jumped back up my nose again.
There was an alien in my nose, an alien in my nose.
And it was gross, gross, gross, gross! There was an alien in my nose.

I could feel it crawling, creeping closer to my brain.
It was trying to suck the smart out to make me crazy and insane.
So I threw it on the floor, tried to squish it with my shoe.
When this didn't work, I knew what I would have to do.
I had to be brave and save the world. I knew I had to defeat it.
There was only one way to stop this thing. I knew I was going to have to eat it.
There was an alien in my nose, an alien in my nose.
And it was gross, gross, gross, gross! There was an alien in my nose.

My Best Day (2006)

Something Sweet

J.M. Grimwood, J.K. Grimwood, Idlet ©2000 Troutoons (BMI)

Say something sweet to my baby.

(Chocolate custard, pudding and pie)

Say something sweet to my boy.

(Chocolate custard, pudding and pie)

His crying is driving me crazy,

I don't want to hear it anymore.

(Hush little baby, don't you cry)

When my baby's smiling, it lights up the town.

But when my baby's crying, it turns me inside out.

Say something sweet to my baby.

(Chocolate custard, pudding and pie)

Say something sweet to my boy.

(Chocolate custard, pudding and pie)

My Best Day (2006)

My Pants Fell Down

©2005 Keith Grimwood and Ezra Idlet

Based on a workshop from Ashburton Elementary, 5th Grade, Group 1, Bethesda, MD.

Wake up in the morning.

Eat. Dress. Make the bed.

Sleepwalk to the bus stop, nothing in my head.

Something's missing man it's hard to tell.

Got to school and realized it was my belt.

My pants fell down.

Down to the ground.

Felt like a clown.

My stupid pants fell down.

Snuck into the classroom, slid into my desk.

I'll be safe if she'll just call on someone else.

Call on someone else. Don't call on me.

But she calls me to the blackboard, everyone can see.

My pants fell down.

Down to the ground.

Felt like a clown.

My stupid pants fell down.

After school I went to the bank and some robbers came.

Reach for the sky, so my pants fell down again.

They started laughing and they dropped their guns.

Cops arrested them and put our picture on page one.

My pants fell down.

Down to the ground.

It was all over town.

My stupid pants fell down.

My Best Day (2006)

Murrell's

Grimwood/Idlet ©1996 Troutoons (BMI)

Shreveport, Louisiana's got a place called Murrell's.

Shreveport, Louisiana's got some pretty girls.

Fried egg sandwich for a dollar and a dime.

It doesn't cost much to have a real good time.

Shreveport, Louisiana's got a place called Murrell's.

Ham hocks an' butter beans, red beans an' rice,

Green Goddess dressing, man, it sure looks nice.

Chicken an' dumplin's, chicken-fried steak,

Corn bread an' biscuits, man, they both taste great.

Shreveport, Louisiana's got a place called Murrell's.

Buddy eats at George's and we don't know why.

We got to Murrell's for the strawberry pie.

Don eats at George's, you can find him there.

He is Buddy's buddy, but he ain't got any hair.

That man got no hair!

(Aw, he got a little on the side, gotta count for something now)

Bossier City, Louisiana's got a place called Murrell's.

Bossier city, Louisiana's got some pretty girls.

Sausage and syrup on a pancake stack.

Ain't never been to Bossier and I'm never going back.

Bossier, Louisiana's got a place called Murrell's.

So if you're getting' hungry and you need a place to eat,

And you're lookin' for a waitress that can knock you off your feet

East Kings Highway at Youree Drive,

If you see Murrell, Jr., tell him we said hi.

Shreveport, Louisiana's got a place called Murrell's.

(I can't remember Shreveport without it)

Shreveport, Louisiana's got a place called Murrell's.

A place called Murrell's.

My Best Day (2006)
Beans and Weenies
Grimwood/Idlet ©Troutoons (BMI)

Beans and Weenies – Beans and Weenies – Beans and Weenies.

Beans and Weenies? Beans and Weenies.

Beans and Weenies – Beans and Weenies – Beans and Weenies.