

Big Round World (2008)

Big Round World

Grimwood/Idlet /L. Gray (BMI) ©2006 Troutoons

All around this big round world,
So many different things to see.
All around this big round world,
So many ways to be.
Every voice helps build the song,
In harmony we sing along,
Our rhythm keeps it moving, keeps it moving on,
All around the world.

We are alive, alive as different as we are the same
Billions of people on this earth, no two fingerprints the same.
So many things to offer, so many things to gain.
So much more because we're different than if we were the same.
Travel, travel where do you live?
See what the world has to give.

All around this big round world,
So many different things to see.
All around this big round world,
So many ways to be
Every voice helps build the song,
In harmony we sing along,
Our rhythm keeps it moving, keeps it moving on,
All around the world.
Come on and dance. Get up and dance.

Travel, travel where do you live?
See what the world has to give.

All around this big round world,
So many different things to see.
All around this big round world,
So many ways to be
Every voice helps build the song,
In harmony we sing along,
Our rhythm keeps it moving, keeps it moving on,
All around the world.
Our spirit keeps it moving, keeps it moving strong,
All around the world.

Big Round World (2008)

My Favorite Jeans

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) © 2008 Troutoons

My favorite jeans are getting old and tight.

I wear them every day and I wash them at night.

They've got holes in the knees, thinning at the thighs

I don't care if they're not my size.

Soft and worn frayed at the seams,

I just love to wear my favorite jeans, oh my favorite jeans.

I wear them to school. I wear them to the mall.

They're so cool I wear them anywhere at all.

They've got holes in the knees, thinning at the thighs

I don't care if they're not my size.

Soft and worn frayed at the seams,

I just love to wear my favorite jeans, oh my favorite jeans.

When I bent over I heard a big rip,

I said to myself, "Uh-oh, that's it."

Cause when I stood up, I felt a cool breeze,

And I knew it wasn't coming from the holes in my knees,

Of my favorite jeans, oh my favorite jeans

My favorite jeans they've been with me for a while,

No matter where I went they were always in style.

They had holes in the knees, thinning at the thighs

I didn't care if they're not my size.

Soft and worn frayed at the seams,

I just ripped the seat of my favorite jeans, oh my favorite jeans.

My new blue jeans are going to take some work.

I'll wash them every day and then I'll roll them in the dirt.

I'll wear holes in the knees, thin 'em at the thighs

Soon you won't believe your eyes.

Soft and worn frayed at the seams

I'm gonna have to break in my new blue jeans.

Derived from a workshop at Southeast Regional Library

Gilbert, AZ (Class of 4th Grade students) 2.15.07

Big Round World (2008)

When You Get Dressed

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2008 Troutoons

You don't wear a suit and tie to go swimming
You don't wear a bathing suit for Thanksgiving.
You'd look like a turkey and you might get baked
With a pumpkin pie and a chocolate cake.
When you get dressed think about
What you're going to do when you go out.

You wear gold and purple for the Mardi Gras
Or red, white and blue for the Fourth of July.
You wear orange and black on Halloween
Or a scary mask that'll make them scream.
When you get dressed think about
What you're going to do when you go out.

Oh yeah, there's a time and there's a place.
Oh yeah, unless you come from outer space.

You don't wear boots if you're running in a race.
You don't want breakfast on your face.
Would you wear shorts to play in the snow,
Or a coat to the beach in Kokomo?
When you get dressed think about
What you're going to do when you go out.

Oh yeah, there's a time and there's a place.
Oh yeah, unless you come from outer space.

You don't wear a ski mask to the bank
Or an evening gown to drive a tank.
You wear a pair of socks with a pair of shoes,
Jump out of a plane with a parachute.
When you get dressed think about
What you're going to do when you go out.

Big Round World (2008)

Martin Luther King and Rosa Parks
Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2008 Troutoons

Martin Luther King was a great man.
Started as a child with great big dreams.
He found words that changed people's lives,
Said we could live together and we could be friends.

Rosa Parks wouldn't back down.
Started as a child with great big dreams.
When they tried to send her to the back of the bus,
Rosa Parks spoke for all of us.

If it's not easy to do, you've got to try a little harder.
If it's tough to learn, you've got to get a little smarter.
Martin Luther King and Rosa Parks
Tried to bring us all together with their big, big hearts.

Martin Luther King took a hard road
It was the only way he could see.
He didn't walk it all alone.
He walked that road with dignity.

Rosa Parks took the same path.
She helped clear it in her own way.
It wasn't easy but it had to be done
Open that road for everyone.

If it's not easy to do, you've got to try a little harder.
If it's tough to learn, you've got to get a little smarter.
Martin Luther King and Rosa Parks
Tried to bring us all together with their big, big hearts.

Now we've got to learn to live together
We're getting closer every day, I know
It started with a dream and a first step
But we've still got a long way to go.

So what can you do to make it better?
Hey, what can you do to make their dreams come true?
It may look like a mountain that can't be moved
But you never know what a little push might do.

If it's not easy to do, you've got to try a little harder.
If it's tough to learn, you've got to get a little smarter.
Martin Luther King and Rosa Parks
Tried to bring us all together with their big, big hearts.

Derived from a workshop at Sonora Elementary, Orange County, CA
(10.22.07)

Big Round World (2008)

A Tiger and a Monkey and Me

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2007 Troutoons

Look what followed me home, home from the zoo

It's a great big tiger and a monkey, too.

They're the best of friends, friends since they were babies long ago.

Hey look what followed me home, they look hungry can I feed 'em?

They're so cute. I wonder can I keep 'em?

We'll be the best of friends, a tiger and a monkey and me.

Swinging through the trees, happy as can be,

Or riding on a tiger, no one will mess with me.

We'll be the best of friends, a tiger and a monkey and me.

The tiger says they named him Elvis 'cause he was always kind of chunky

He used to run with cool cats, but now he prefers the monkey.

They're the best of friends, friends since they were babies long ago.

And the monkey says hoo-hoo-hee-ha-ha, but what he really means to say

Is he's very glad to meet you. Can you come out and play?

Don't be afraid, it's just a tiger and a monkey and me.

Swinging through the trees, happy as can be,

Or riding on a tiger, no one will mess with me.

We'll be the best of friends, a tiger and a monkey and me.

Elvis can sleep by the fireplace,

He looks like a rug lying on the floor.

The monkey wants to hang out on the coat rack,

So he can climb on my back when I walk out the door.

Now look what followed me home, home from the zoo

It's a great big tiger and a monkey, too.

They're the best of friends, friends since they were babies long ago.

We'll need a hundred pounds of cat food, bananas by the dozen.

When my Daddy saw the monkey he thought it was my cousin.

That'd make Dad a monkey's uncle. A tiger and a monkey and me.

Swinging through the trees, happy as can be,

Or riding on a tiger, no one will mess with me.

We'll be the best of friends, a tiger and a monkey and me.

Derived from a workshop in Seattle, WA (3.8.07)

Big Round World (2008)

Too Good to Be True

Keith Grimwood (BMI) ©2008 Troutoons

Well I come from a long line of skeptics and I've always thought that if something seemed too good to be true, then it was probably too good to be true. So one day I was walking down the sidewalk, minding my own business, having a good old time when I came upon a bag and I thought if that bag was full of money it would be too good to be true.

So I sat down on the bench and I opened up the bag and when I looked inside, sure enough it was full of money. How much money? I'll tell you, a lot of money. And I thought, man what should I do? This seems too good to be true. Yeah, it's just too good to be true.

So I hid behind the bench and I waited to see if anyone would come looking for the big bag of money. And sure enough, these two scruffy guys came by and one said to the other, "I left the bag right here and if someone found it and gave it back to me I was going to give them a big reward, like it was a test to see how honest they could be." I peeked at them and I thought no, you can't fool me. That sounds a little too good to be true.

So I took the money home and I put it in my room, turned on the TV and checked out the news, and they said that sure enough there had been a bank robbery that very afternoon, but nobody should worry because the bad guys took only funny money so nothing was really missing. And I thought, "That doesn't sound right. That sounds too good to be true."

So I went up to my room and opened up the bag and much to my surprise I found out it was funny money. The money started talking and telling me jokes. It said, "What's green and has wheels?" I said, "I don't know". And it said, "Cash...I was lying about the wheels." Well, I quickly shut the bag and thought, man, I know exactly what to do. Hey, 'cause this is just too good to be true.

So I took it to the TV station and I got a slot on a late night talk show. When I opened up the bag, the funny money told a few jokes and everybody laughed and they gave me a bunch of cash and I bought a big car and a bunch of other stuff and I know what you're thinking. You're thinking I'm making this up because... because it sounds too good to be true. And you know what? I'd have to agree with you. Yeah now, it might be too good to be true. Yeah it's just too good to be true.

Yeah you just remember when somebody starts telling you something that sounds too good to be true, odds are pretty good it's too good to be true. If it's too good to be true, then it's probably too good to be true.

Big Round World (2008)

Always Chew Your Food

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2007 Troutoons

Always chew your food with your mouth shut.
Nobody needs a visual of what you've got inside.
If you open up your mouth your dinner might fall out
And you just might be liable for a 'regurgative' revival.
Always chew your food before you swallow
The consequence is dire and you just might expire.
It would be so rude if you die choking on your food
You'll never be invited back again.

It's important to have good manners
I'm not putting you on.
Ever since a caveman met another caveman
We've been making rules so we all can get along.

Once there was a chatty girl named Kathy
Who talked her way through dinner every night.
She opened up her mouth and the meatloaf all fell out,
Her little brother Davy just stood up and lost his gravy.
Once there was a boy named Silly Willy
Wildly wolfing down his waffles with his friends
Somebody told a joke and he began to choke
And Willy never was invited back again.

It's important to have good manners
I'm not putting you on.
Ever since a caveman met another caveman
We've been making rules so we all can get along.

Always chew your food with your mouth shut.
Always chew it well so you don't choke on it and die.
And while you're at it, eliminate the habit
Of burping when you finish with the pie.

Big Round World (2008)

The Curse of the Spinach

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2007 Troutoons

Spinach cake with spinach sauce

Used to taste divine.

It once was served at parties,

Children loved it and ate it all the time.

Spinach flakes for breakfast,

Spinach sprinkles on ice cream,

Spinach sandwiches in every school lunch,

Life was just a spinach dream.

Then the dream got ugly,

The sky turned dark and gray.

All the other veggies were jealous

They cursed the spinach and all the good taste went away.

Now spinach is served with vinegar,

Salt and pepper, cheese and Hollandaise,

In lasagna, and omelets, quiche and calazone,

They do everything they can to hide the taste.

Because now the taste is ugly,

All the other veggies got their way,

And whenever children are told to eat their spinach,

They just scream and quickly run away.

Derived from a workshop in Colorado Springs, CO

Big Round World (2008)

The Alarm Clock Rings

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2006 Troutoons

I'm dreaming, floating in space,
All bundled up with the covers pulled over my face.
It's Saturday, I don't have to go to school,
I can sleep 'til who knows when,
My face comfortably stuck in drool.

And the alarm clock rings, the alarm clock rings,
It goes aXZXZX, I didn't even set that thing.
The alarm clock rings, it sounds like WWII,
I wanna hit that thing till the snooze button brings me peace.

I'm dreaming, my head is floating in a cloud,
Floating in a wet cloud, soon I'll be snoring out loud.
Little birds are chirping, spring is in the air,
It's the weekend, I don't have to go anywhere.

And the alarm clock rings, the alarm clock rings,
It goes aXZXZX, I didn't even set that thing.

I wanna hit it with a bat, feed it to the dog,
Gonna flush it down the toilet till the toilet gets clogged.
Gonna strap it to a rocket, shoot it off to Mars,
If it ever comes back I'm going to run over it with my car.
Gonna put it in a blender, throw it at the wall,
Hit with a hammer, drop it from a building that's 100 feet tall.

Shut up alarm clock! Who asked you? aXZXZX yourself...

Derived from a workshop Colorado Springs, CO

Big Round World (2008)

I Don't Care

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2008 Troutoons

Saturday and it's raining,
I can't go outside and play.
I can't find a friend to talk to,
But I know just what to say.

I don't care. I've got books to take me flying,
I don't care. High up in the sky.
I don't care. No, you won't catch me crying,
'cause I don't care

Kicked a can, cut my toe,
Want to swim but I can't go.
Doctor says to keep it dry,
I won't sit at home and cry.

I don't care. Sometimes that's the way it goes.
I don't care. I can still ride my bike.
I don't care. If I don't get water up my nose,
I don't care.

But I don't care won't sound the same,
If someone needs you to be there.
How would it make you feel
If you needed help and just heard I don't care?

My friend Ezra's out of money,
Guess he won't have lunch today.
Left the house, he had plenty,
Someone took it all away.

I don't care. Well, I've got my lunch,
I don't care. I think I'll buy dessert.
I don't care. That bully sure is a skunk
But I don't care.

Big Round World (2008)

There's a Rumor Going Round

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2008 Troutoons

There's a rumor going 'round, there's a rumor going round,
There's a rumor going 'round, there's a rumor going round,
There's a rumor going round, you know it isn't right,
There's a rumor going round.

Well, it started out little and it wasn't so bad,
Then it got bigger every time it got said.
The story grew teeth and big sharp claws,
Turned into a monster running up and down the halls.
Feelings got hurt and that's a fact,
When a rumor gets loose it can bite you in the back.

There's a rumor going round, there's a rumor going round,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no, no.
There's a rumor going round and you know it isn't right,
There's a rumor going round.

Bob told Sparky, Sparky told Sue,
Sue told Mary and Mary told Lou,
Lou told everybody else he knew,
Now it's everywhere and that ain't cool.
There's a rumor going round, you know it isn't right,
There's a rumor going round.

There's a rumor going round, there's a rumor going round,
Yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no, no.
There's a rumor going round and you know it isn't right,
There's a rumor going round.

Somebody said somebody said you're ugly as can be,
A face so scary, make a zebra climb a tree.
I heard somebody told somebody 'bout your stinky feet.
Said at the cafeteria, nobody could eat.
There's a rumor going round, you know it isn't right.
There's a rumor going round.

There's a rumor going round, there's a rumor going round,
There's a rumor going round, there's a rumor going round
There's a rumor going round, you know it isn't right.
There's a rumor going round and it's going to start a fight.

Derived from a workshop in Seattle, WA (3.8.07)

Big Round World (2008)

Pearl

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2008 Troutoons

There's a puppy on the front porch barking at me,
Wagging her tail and nipping my feet.
Where did she come from? I don't care
I think she found a home right here. Whoa...

She's a sweet little puppy gonna call her Pearl,
Mostly white with a little brown swirl,
Great big paws and a tail that curls,
Best little puppy in the whole wide world. Whoa...

I'll feed her in the morning, walk her outside,
Scratch her tummy when she starts to cry,
Throw her a stick, toss her a ball,
She'll come running when I call. Whoa...

It's a good thing that puppies are cute,
Pearl chewed a hole in my new boot.
Made a few mistakes when I turned my back,
I cleaned them up, put them in a sack. Whoa...

Take her to the vet to get her shots,
Bathe her every week when it gets hot,
Teach her to shake, roll over for a treat,
Feed my puppy something good to eat. Whoa...

There's a puppy on the front porch barking at me,
Wagging her tail and nipping my feet.
Where did she come from? I don't care
I think she found a home right here. Whoa...

Big Round World (2008)

It Must Be Halloween

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2008 Troutoons

Old Jack o' Lantern's grinning,
Pointing jagged yellow teeth at me.
Time for vampires and cobwebs and candy,
It must be Halloween.

When the full moon rises at midnight
The werewolf will make you scream.
Time for skeletons and witches and cookies.
It must be Halloween.

Time for Trick-or-Treat, give me something good to eat
Or you'll be sorry.
I'm talking M & M's, not talking vitamins,
Or you'll be sorry.

There's a black cat blocking my sidewalk.
A pack of goblins are crossing the street.
Time for mummies and baddies and candied apples.
It must be Halloween.

Well, I'm not saying I'm scared,
I'm just telling you what I've seen.
Zombies and ghouls and gummy bears,
It must be Halloween.

Time for Trick-or-Treat, give me something good to eat
Or you'll be sorry.
I'm talking M & M's, not talking vitamins,
Or you'll be sorry.

Ghosts that went undetected,
Now can be easily seen.
When you expect the unexpected
It must be Halloween.

Old Jack o' Lantern's grinning,
Pointing jagged yellow teeth at me.
Time for vampires and cobwebs and candy,
It must be Halloween.

Derived from a songwriting workshop at the Ft. Worth Public Library
(10.14.06)

Big Round World (2008)

Five

Grimwood/Idlet (BMI) ©2007 Troutoons

Long ago and once upon a time
There was a day we all were five.
Dreams were likely, impossibles were might be
And every door opened wide.

Wandering down the winding road,
It's raining dogs and cats,
Trying to buy what I've been sold,
Questioning the questing map.
What to do or not to do,
Try to be prepared,
But whenever I'm confused
I sit back and take myself there.

Long ago and once upon a time
There was a day we all were five.
Dreams were likely, impossibles were might be
And every door opened wide.

Some people get important,
Some folks fall behind,
Most of us meet in the middle,
Most of the time that's just fine.
Sometimes we get lonely,
Sometimes we get scared,
But whenever I'm confused
I sit back and take myself there.

Long ago and once upon a time
There was a day we all were five.
Dreams were likely, impossibles were might be
And every door opened wide.
Long ago we were five.