

# Crazy Critter Baby Sitter

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## Be a String Bean

(Curtis Bright)

Who can be a String Bean?  
You can be a String Bean.  
Everybody come sing... just like a String Bean!  
Do, do, do, do, do! Do, do, do, do!  
Do, do, do, do, do! Do, do, do, do!

It's fun to be a String Bean.  
Anyone can be a String Bean.  
Everybody come sing... just like a String Bean!  
Do, do, do, do, do! Do, do, do, do!  
Do, do, do, do, do! Do, do, do, do!

String Beans can be big or small,  
Young or old, short or tall,  
String Beans want to be your friend,  
Together forever, we never end!

It's great to be a String Bean.  
I can't wait to be a String Bean.  
Everybody come sing... just like a String Bean!  
Do, do, do, do, do! Do, do, do, do!  
Do, do, do, do, do! Do, do, do, do!

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## Home Cookin'

(Curtis Bright)

I got my boots and my spurs  
and my cowboy hat.  
I got a horse, and a dog,  
and a cross-eyed cat.  
I got everything that a man could need,  
But I'm lonesome as a tumbleweed.

I need home, home cookin'.  
I need a gal who's real good lookin'.  
I need home, home cookin'.  
And a gal who's real good lookin'.

I got a house, and a stove and a frying pan.  
I got a new brass bed  
that I bought in Cheyenne.  
I got everything that a gal would need,  
But I'm lonesome as a tumbleweed.  
I need home, home cookin'.  
I need a gal who's real good lookin'.  
I need home, home cookin'.  
And a gal who's real good lookin'.

I'm a bull in a lull, and I'm feeling low.  
I'm a buck out of luck, cause I got no doe.  
I'm a ram in a jam. I can't pretend.  
I'm tired of a horse being my best friend.

I need home, home cookin'.  
I need a gal who's real good lookin'.  
I need home, home cookin'.  
And a gal who's real good lookin'.

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## Shoelaces

(Randy Bright)

Shoelaces, I have two,  
But I never liked to tie my shoes,  
Mom would try and try and try,  
But she never could get me to tie...

My shoelaces, dangle on the side.  
Shoelaces, on a bicycle ride.  
Shoelaces, when I run and skip.  
Shoelaces, careful not to trip...  
On my shoelaces.

Shoelaces, grey and worn,  
A little frayed and a little torn  
Dad would try and try and try,  
But he never could get me to tie..

My shoelaces, dangle on the side.  
Shoelaces, on a bicycle ride.  
Shoelaces, when I run and skip.  
Shoelaces, careful not to trip...

I need the freedom for my feet,  
Don't wanna feel like I'm tied down,  
And when I'm dancing to the beat,  
My laces are tappin' on the ground.

Shoelaces, tied in knots,  
Some with stripes and some with spots,  
Mom would try and try and try,  
But she never could get me to tie...  
No, no, no, no, no!

My shoelaces, dangle on the side.  
Shoelaces, on a bicycle ride.  
Shoelaces, when I run and skip.  
Shoelaces, careful not to trip...  
No, no, no, no, no...  
On my shoelaces.

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## The Yeti Ate Spaghetti

(Curtis Bright)

I was having lunch yesterday,  
When something happened at my cafe.  
The critters from the zoo down the street,  
Broke out and came over to eat!  
The waiters cried with exasperation,  
“They have a reservation!”

The Antelope ate cantaloupe.  
The Bunny ordered honey.  
The Canary ate a cherry.  
The Daddy-Long-Legs ate scrambled eggs.  
The Elephant Seal ate a cheddar cheese wheel.  
The Ferrets nibbled carrots.  
The Guinea pig enjoyed a fig.  
...And there's more.

The Horsefly had apple pie.  
The Iguana ate lasagna.  
The Jay packed away a soufflé.  
The Kangaroo ate cheese fondue.  
The Leeches ordered peaches.  
The Moose gargled orange juice.  
...And there's more.

The Nightingale ate fruit cocktail.  
The Osprey had a parfait.  
The Puffin had a muffin.  
The Quail drank a pail of ginger ale.  
The Rattlesnake had chocolate cake.  
The spider... apple cider.  
The Toad got pie ala mode.  
...And there's more.

The Upland Gorilla drank bottles of vanilla.  
The Vole had a donut hole.  
The Wallaby drank a cup of tea.  
The oX ate candy rocks.  
The Yeti ate spaghetti.  
The Zebra mare had a Bartlett pear...  
The critters left crumbs everywhere!  
...And there's no more.

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## Nothing

(Curtis Bright)

Look out the window, what do we see?  
Rain coming down, mud on the ground,  
Wet as can be.

Lightning's flashing, thunder booms,  
The TV's fuzzy. Radio's buzzy.  
Stuck in our rooms.

Nothing to do, but hang around with you,  
Watching rain fall quietly.  
Nothing to say, on this big, fat, nothing day,  
And nothing sounds better to me.

I got no rhythm, lost my groove,  
Nothing to wiggle, nothing to jiggle,  
Nothing to prove.

Nothing to email, No one to call,  
Nothing to shake, Nothing to bake,  
Nothing at all.

Nothing to do, but hang around with you,  
Watching rain fall quietly.  
Nothing to say, on this big, fat, nothing day,  
And nothing sounds better to me...  
Can't you see... Nothing could be...

Nothing to do, but hang around with you,  
Watching rain fall quietly.  
Nothing to say, on this big, fat, nothing day,  
And nothing sounds better...  
Nothing sounds better...  
Nothing sounds better to me.

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## Mr. Moonbeam

(Music by Sandy Bright, Lyrics by Curtis Bright)

Hey, Mr. Moonbeam, follow me home tonight,  
I am not alone, when I am in your light.

Float by my window, push the shadows around,  
Dance across my walls, without a sound.

All day long, I played with Mr. Sun,  
But he's asleep and now my day is done.

Hey, Mr. Moonbeam, little Moonbeam, my friend,  
Before you go, could you tuck me in?  
Before you go, could you tuck me in?

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## Penelope Pig

(Freddy Kerr)

This is the story of Penelope Pig  
and her quest to see stars up in the sky.  
For pigs, did you know, are not able to look up  
and see things that high up in the sky.

What's the Big Dipper serving up there.  
Is that Orion hunting Ursa the bear?

Well, Penelope, you see, was a very curious pig  
and her knowledge of the constellations no one can deny.  
For she studied all the charts,  
she had Magellanesque smarts  
for things that high up in the sky.

But she'd never seen the full moon light.  
The Milky Way's always been out of sight.

Well, Penelope, you see, wouldn't let go of her dreams  
and decided to devise a plan that she could try.  
For she dug in her heels and started moving the muck,  
hoping for a little bit of luck.  
Penelope slid back into her hole.  
She pointed her nose up and did her grin grow.

Now Penelope says stay true to your dreams,  
and maybe you can reach up that high.

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## Family

(Curtis Bright)

Sugar and spice, and everything nice,  
Ribbons and curls, that's what little girls  
Are made of...

I heard that's what they're made of.

Snakes and snails, and puppy dog tails,  
Broken toys, that's what little boys  
Are made of...

I heard that's what they're made of.

And it's so great to be, in a family,  
Each one is different,  
And that's just fine with me.

Some boys and girls start life all alone,  
With no mom and no dad,  
And no place to call home,  
And they're waiting...  
They're very patiently waiting.

And there's a world out there  
Full of moms and dads  
Who don't have kids yet,  
But want 'em real bad,  
And they're waiting...  
They're very patiently waiting.

And it's so great to be, in a family,  
Each one is different,  
And that's just fine with me.

You might live with mom,  
And you might live with dad,  
You might live with grandma,  
And that's not bad,  
Cause they love you... I know they love you.

They might make you laugh,  
And they might make you cry,  
They might make you crazy,  
And I know why,  
Cause they love you... I know they love you.  
And it's so great to be, In a family,  
Each one is different,  
And that's just fine with me.

And it's so great to be, In a family,  
Each one is different,  
And that's just fine with me.

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## Toasty

(Curtis Bright)

Pop it in the slot.  
Push the lever down.  
Watch it heat. Wait to eat,  
Till it's nice and brown.

Let's get toasty! We'll leave crumbs in bed!  
Let's get toasty! That's how we like bread!

Sourdough or wheat,  
It's so good to eat.  
If you must remove the crust,  
Feed your parakeet!

Let's get toasty! We'll leave crumbs in bed!  
Let's get toasty! That's how we like bread!

I don't mean to boast,  
But what I like the most,  
Is licking crumbs off my thumbs,  
After eating toast!

Let's get toasty! We'll leave crumbs in bed!  
Let's get toasty! That's how we like bread!

Let's get toasty! Like the arctic puffins!  
Let's get toasty! Puffins toast their muffins!

Let's get toasty! Can't you feel the lovin'!  
Let's get toasty! Warm up your toaster oven!

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## Hogwarts is My School

(Curtis Bright)

At Hogwarts School... of wizardry,  
Don't stand too close... to the whomping tree.  
The headmaster... is Dumbledore,  
His favorite house... is Gryffindor.  
And in Gryffindor... lives Harry Potter,  
He ate Gillyweed... to breathe under water.

Hogwarts is my school.  
Hogwarts is your school.  
Where Moaning Myrtle,  
Lives in the girl's stool.  
Hagrid is giant,  
And Snape's a traitor, or is he?  
Hogwarts was made for wizardry.

Harry saves the day... with his magic wand,  
His best friends are... Hermione and Ron.  
Harry keeps his gold... in Gringotts bank,  
Hermione's cat... is called Crookshanks.  
Harry has an owl... that delivers mail,  
Azkaban... is the wizard's jail.

Hogwarts is my school.  
Hogwarts is your school.  
Where Moaning Myrtle,  
Lives in the girl's stool.  
Hagrid is giant,  
And Snape's a traitor, or is he?  
Hogwarts was made for wizardry.

Harry flies a broom... and plays Quidditch,  
He always finds... the Golden Snitch.  
Harry's mum and dad... were wizards too,  
But they were killed... by "You Know Who."  
Harry survived... but he has a scar,  
His best friend, Ron... wrecked a flying car.

Hogwarts is my school.  
Hogwarts is your school.  
Where Moaning Myrtle,  
Lives in the girl's stool.

Hagrid is giant,  
And Snape's a traitor, or is he?  
Hogwarts was made for wizardry.

Harry fights dementors... and Death Eaters,  
But they aren't as bad... as Rita Skeeter.  
Harry beat a dragon... and a basilisk,  
But he met his match... with Cho Chang's kiss.  
So learn your spells... and potions too.  
And stay away... from "You Know Who."

Hogwarts is my school.  
Hogwarts is your school.  
Where Moaning Myrtle,  
Lives in the girl's stool.  
Hagrid is giant,  
And Snape's a traitor, or is he?  
Hogwarts was made for wizardry.  
Hogwarts was made for wizardry.

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## Crazy Critter Baby Sitter

(Curtis Bright)

My cat, is so fat,  
I use him for a welcome mat.  
He flops down on the floor,  
Outside my bedroom door,  
My fat cat welcome mat.

My duck, drives a truck,  
His name is Charles, but I call him "Chuck."  
He drives south every year,  
To the beach where the water's clear,  
Chuck, the lucky duck.

I'm a crazy critter baby sitter,  
That's what I like to do.  
A crazy critter baby sitter,  
My house smells like a zoo!

My goat, has a boat,  
He ate the bottom, now it won't float.  
But he sailed it anyway,  
Now it's at the bottom of the bay,  
My goat's boat won't float.  
I'm a crazy critter baby sitter,  
That's what I like to do.  
A crazy critter baby sitter,  
My house smells like a zoo!

My pig, is so big,  
The whole house shakes when he does a jig.  
He loves to river dance,  
In purple party pants,  
My great big, jiggy pig.

I'm a crazy critter baby sitter,  
That's what I like to do.  
A crazy critter baby sitter,  
My house smells like a zoo!

If you, want to do, something for a kangaroo.  
Open your own day care,  
For birds and bugs and bears,  
Be a critter-sitter too.  
Be a critter-sitter too.  
Be a critter-sitter too.

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## Go Big Red!

(Curtis Bright)

My friend, Mary has a dragon,  
He's big and red and very strong,  
And everywhere that Mary goes,  
Her big, red dragon comes along.

It followed her into the park,  
And gave the kids rides on his tail,  
Big Red's tail was swingin',  
And all the kids were singin',  
Then Big Red leapt into the air...  
And all the kids sang,

GO BIG RED! GO BIG RED!  
Look at that dragon fly!  
GO BIG RED! GO BIG RED!  
Burning his name in the sky.

Mary took Big Red to school one day,  
She knew it was against the rules,  
It made the children all laugh and play,  
To see a dragon at school.

The teacher said to Mary,  
"Girl, your dragon has to go outside."  
Big Red started huffing,  
And the teacher started puffing,  
Then Big Red took her for a ride...  
And all the kids sang,

GO BIG RED! GO BIG RED!  
Look at that dragon fly!  
GO BIG RED! GO BIG RED!  
Burning his name in the sky.  
Burning his name in the sky.  
He was burning his name in the sky.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,  
na, na, na, na, GO BIG RED!

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,  
na, na, na, na, GO BIG RED!

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na,  
na, na, na, na, GO BIG RED!

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## Happy, Happy Birthday!

(Curtis Bright)

Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!  
Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!  
It's time to blow out candles,  
It's time for us to say,  
Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!

We don't need a pile of stuff, on our birthday,  
Friends who care, that's enough,  
On our birthday,  
People who will love us,  
When we're old and gray,  
That's the best gift of all, on our birthday.

Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!  
Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!  
It's time to blow out candles,  
It's time for us to say,  
Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!

Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!  
Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!  
It's time to blow out candles,  
It's time for us to say,  
Happy, happy, happy, happy birthday!  
Happy birthday! Happy birthday!

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## Let's Play All Day

(Music by Sandy Bright, Lyrics by Curtis Bright)

The sun is so high, not a cloud in the sky,  
I can feel a cool breeze blowing.  
My homework's done, I'm ready for fun,  
Come on, everyone! Let's get going!  
And I'll lead the way . . .

Let's play! Let's run outside,  
All day, on a bicycle ride,  
We'll stay, till there's no where to hide,  
Let's play all day.

Let's play! Let's run outside,  
All day, on a bicycle ride,  
We'll stay, till there's no where to hide,  
Let's play all day.

And I have hours to spend. Wo-oh!  
I'm gonna make a new friend. Wo-oh!  
I hope this day never ends,  
With you... and me too!

Let's play! Let's run outside,  
All day, on a bicycle ride,  
We'll stay, till there's no where to hide,  
Let's play all day.  
Let's play all day.  
Let's play... all... day.