

GOPHERS IN LOAFERS CD SONG LYRICS

All songs written by Curt Bright and Randy Bright
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GOPHERS IN LOAFERS

Just the other day at the department store,
I saw something I'd never seen before.
The animals from the local zoo,
All broke out and went shopping too.
The sales clerk began to weep and wail,
"How did these critters hear about our clearance sale?!"

And this is what I saw... from A to Z...

The Alligators wore hip waders.
The Butterfly had a polka-dot tie.
The Caribou wore a pink tutu.
And the Doves wore gloves.
The Electric eels were dancing in high heels.
And the Flickers wore knickers with yellow rain slickers.

There were Gophers in loafers,
And Hogs in clogs,
And an Irish setter in a fisherman's sweater.
The Jackrabbit had a nun's habit.
The Koala bear had long underwear.
The Llamas wore pajamas.
The Mouse had a blouse.
And the Newt wore a suit. He looked pretty cute!

I saw Ocelot kittens wearing warm woolen mittens,
And a Potbellied pig in a powdered wig.
The Quail were dressed in tux and tail.
The Reindeer had scuba gear.
The Sheep, and other grazers, wore double-breasted blazers.
And the Turtle wore a girdle. They said her name was Myrtle.

I saw Upland plovers wearing silk pullovers.
And Vampire bats dressed in fancy top hats.
The Water buffalos had control top panty hose.
The oX wore socks.
The Yaks had slacks.
The Zebus were wearing bowling shoes.
And I saw the whole thing on the six o'clock news!

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

What's in a name? WEE-OO!
Is a hippo really hip?
What's in a name? WEE-OO!
Does a mudskipper really skip?

What's in a name? WEE-OO!
Does a lion really lie?
What's in a name? WEE-OO!
Does a weeping willow cry?

What's in a name? CAN YOU TELL ME, BROTHER?
What's in a name? ANYBODY OUT THERE?
What's in a name? I'D LIKE TO KNOW...
WHAT'S IN A NAME?

What's in a name? WEE-OO!
Is a grasshopper made of grass?
What's in a name? WEE-OO!
Is a lady bug a lass?
What's in a name? WEE-OO!
Is a wild boar really dull?
What's in a name? WEE-OO!
Is a bullfrog full of bull?

What's in a name? CAN YOU TELL ME, BROTHER?
What's in a name? ANYBODY OUT THERE?
What's in a name? I'D LIKE TO KNOW...
WHAT'S IN A NAME?

What's in a name? CAN YOU TELL ME, BROTHER?
What's in a name? ANYBODY OUT THERE?
What's in a name? I'D LIKE TO KNOW...
WHAT'S IN A NAME?

CHICKEN POT PIE

When I was four or maybe five,
Momma made something I didn't want to try,
It looked like pie, but it smelled like chicken,
I wasn't too sure till I stuck my fork in.

It wasn't apple, peach or cherry,
It wasn't pecan or black raspberry,
There wasn't a drop of fruit to be seen,
Just chunks of chicken, chopped carrots and beans.

It was chicken pot pie.
I love chicken pot pie.
Tastes so good, makes me wanna cry,
For a great big bite of chicken pot pie.

Momma said, "Take a bite, and you won't regret."
"Have you looked in there, momma? You wanna make a bet?"
But she made me take a bite and to my surprise,
I fell in love with chicken pot pie.

It was chicken pot pie.
I love chicken pot pie.
Tastes so good, makes me wanna cry,
For a great big bite of chicken pot pie.

So, how does momma make chicken pot pie?
She puts it in the oven and bakes it on high,
With chicken in the middle and viddles on the side,
I just can't wait to open up wide.

But I gotta let it cool, so I don't burn my tongue,
Or the roof of my mouth cause that's no fun,
But I drool like a fool once I've had a slice,
And mom'll give me seconds if I ask real nice.

It was chicken pot pie.
I love chicken pot pie.
Tastes so good, makes me wanna cry,
For a great big bite of chicken pot pie.
For a great big bite of chicken pot pie.

OLIVER

I have a Labrador with golden fur, (14 KARAT!)
I call my yellow lab, Oliver, (COME HERE, OLIE!)
Every day he takes me for a walk, (WHOA BOY!)
And every day I listen to him talk...
(WHAT DOES HE SAY?)

Arf, arf, arf, ...

Oliver hates to be alone, (DON'T WE ALL?)
It's not enough to chew his funny bone,
(I CAN'T EVEN REACH MY FUNNY BONE)
When I come home from work he wants to play,
(HE LOVES CHECKERS!)
And this is what old Oliver will say...

Arf, arf, arf, ...

Last week Oliver met a skunk, (PEE-YEW!)
It sprayed him in the face and BOY, IT STUNK!
So, Ollie had to sleep out in the shed,
(WAY IN THE BACK!)
And all night long this is what he said...

Owooooooooooooooooooooo!

I made a small mistake with Oliver,
(A TEENY WEENY)
I thought he was a him, but SHE'S A HER!
(I FORGOT TO CHECK!)
Yesterday as soon as I woke up,
(GOOD MORNING, OLLIE!)
OLIVIA had a brand new pup... (WHAT?!)

Yip, yip, yip...

RODEO

I wanna go to a rodeo
On a hot, sunny, summer day
I'll be sittin' on the edge of my seat
With a smile that just won't go away

I wanna go to a rodeo
In my boots and brand new cowboy hat
It's so much better than a video
Or hittin' balls with a wooden bat.

And there's nothin' quite like it with the dirt and the dust and smell
With the ropers and the riders and all the stories they'd tell

I wanna go to a rodeo
I love it when the gates are opened wide
And the bulls are buckin' too and fro
Takin' cowboys for one crazy ride

I wanna go to a rodeo
And see the horses run around the ring,
Trick riders standing on their backs,
Barely holding on to anything.

And there's nothin' quite like it with the dirt and the dust and smell
With the ropers and the riders and all the stories they'd tell

And hey, there's Tex, coming out of the chute,
He's holding on tight. WHOA! There goes a boot!
Just a few more seconds, and he'll take first place.
The crowd goes wild when the clock hits EIGHT!

You see, if a rider can stay on for 8 seconds, that's
a good thing... It's a very good thing!

I wanna go to a rodeo
There's no place that I'd rather be
It takes me back to another time
When a cowboy's life was wild and free

I wanna go to a rodeo
On a hot, sunny, summer day
I'll be sittin' on the edge of my seat
With a smile that just won't go away
Oh, how I love the... rodeo.

THE KINDERGARTEN BLUES

My crayons are broken. I ate all the paste.
My dog licked my stickers. Now they're stuck to his face.
It's hard to be a kid, when you can't tie your shoes,
That's why I'm singing the Kindergarten blues.

I got the blues, the kindergarten blues,
It ain't been this bad since the terrible two's.

I can't reach the cookies. I fall off my bike.
Mom cooks food she knows I don't like.
I play Chutes and Ladders, but I always lose,
That's why I'm singing the Kindergarten blues.

I got the blues, the kindergarten blues,
It ain't been this bad since the terrible twos.

I wear hand-me-downs. There's crust on my bread.
I can't spell my name, and I still wet the bed.
When I visit my grandma, she makes me watch the news,
That's why I'm singing, the Kindergarten blues.

I got the blues, the kindergarten blues,
It ain't been this bad since the terrible two's.

When I grow up, it'll totally rock,
I'm gonna stay up past eight o'clock.
I'll get me a car and some cool tatoos,
Until that day, I'm gonna sing the blues.

I got the blues, the kindergarten blues,
It ain't been this bad since the terrible two's.

OPPOSITES

When I say day... I say night.
When I say black... I say white.
When I go left... I go right.
We're opposites.

When I say yes... I say no.
When I say stop. I say go.
When I sing high... I sing low.
We're opposites.

You and me,
We're different as can be,
We always disagree... Opposites.
I sit. I stand.
But we go hand in hand.
On water or on land.... Opposites.

When I'm lost... I am found.
When I'm up... I am down.
When I smile... I will frown.
We're opposites.

When I'm weak... I am strong.
When I'm right. I am wrong.
When I ping... I will pong.
We're opposites.

You and me,
We're different as can be,
We always disagree... Opposites.
I sit. I stand.
But we go hand in hand.
On water or on land.... Opposites.
Opposites... opposites... opposites...

BOMP SHE BOMP

Percy was a polar bear, a long, long way from home,
Looking for a polar cave, that he could call his own.
Somewhere in the Everglades, he met a crock named Jim.
They toasted life with Gatorade, and then went for a swim.

And they sang... Bomp, she bomp...

After the swim, Percy and Jim rambled into town,
To see a show, and dance real slow with a girl named Molly Brown.
But Molly had a fella. He stood about six foot four.
When he walked in, Percy and Jim danced right out the door.

And they sang... Bomp, she bomp...

Percy and Jim had to go their own ways.
Polar bears belong in Alaska... gators in the Everglades.
But they never forgot the friend they had made,
The day they swam in the shade...
And drank a toast to each other in Gatorade.

And they sang... Bomp, she bomp...

HOT COCOA

In the summertime, I love to play in the shade,
When I come in, my mom makes me a glass of lemonade.

I love lemonade. I love lemonade.
In the summertime, I love to play in the shade
And drink lemonade.

And I wouldn't trade... my lemonade.

I love lemonade. I love lemonade.
In the summertime, I love to play in the shade,
And drink lemonade.

In the wintertime, I love to play in the snow,
When I come in, my mom makes me a cup of hot cocoa.

I love hot cocoa. I love hot cocoa.
In the wintertime I love to play in the snow
And drink hot cocoa.

Put a marshmallow...in my hot cocoa.

I love hot cocoa. I love hot cocoa.
In the wintertime, I love to play in the snow,
And drink hot cocoa.

Lemonade and hot cocoa to go!

DIGGIN' DINOSAURS

They were big as whales,
Their skin was made of scales,
They had real long tails,
And claws as sharp as nails.

In a blink...they're extinct...
Once colossal... now they're fossils!

I'm digging dinosaurs.
They really shook the floor.
Now, everybody roar.
Just like a dinosaur.
ROAR... ROAR... ROAR... ROAR!

Dinosaurs are all around,
Hiding in the ground,
Waiting to be found,
By dinosaur rock-hounds.

In a blink... they're extinct...
Once colossal... now they're fossils!

I'm digging dinosaurs.
They really shook the floor.
Now, everybody roar.
Just like a dinosaur.
ROAR... ROAR... ROAR... ROAR!

I'm digging D - I - N - O - saurs.
I'm digging D - I - N - O - saurs.
I'm digging D - I - N - O - saurs.
I'm digging dinosaurs. ROAR!