

OODLES OF NOODLES CD SONG LYRICS

All songs written by Curt Bright and Randy Bright Copyright 2005

I THINK I NEED A BATH

I think I need a bath,
It's been a couple days,
I can tell from the smell,
My shorts have some decay,

I think I need a bath,
Haven't had one in a week,
I smell so bad that my dad,
Wants to throw me in the creek.

I need a bath, you see, My dog won't play with me.
I need a bath, I think, Because I stink.

I think I need a bath,
It's been a month or two,
There's so much dirt between my toes,
I can't pull off my shoes.

I think I need a bath,
Haven't had one in a year,
My hair's in a knot, and full of rot,
A tater's growing out my ear.

I need a bath, it seems, I'm even having dirty dreams.
I need a bath, I think, Because I stink.

I just had a bath,
And now I'm squeaky clean,
Mom threw all my shirts away.
Dad burned all my jeans.

I'm standing with my towel,
Wrapped tight around my waist,
Now the only dirty thing on me,
Is the look upon my face.

I had a bath, it's true, Now I can go to school..
I had a bath, I think, I'd rather stink.

I had a bath, it's true, Now I can go to school..
I had a bath, I think, I'd rather stink.

LOOK IN A BOOK

If you want to travel to the moon,
Circle the globe in a hot air balloon,
Learn why July comes after June,
Look in a book.

If you want to sail on Noah's ark,
Picnic in Jurassic Park,
Know where the sun goes after dark,
Look in a book

You gotta look in a book, Look in a book,
You can even learn how to cook, Look in a book.

If you want to live in a hobbit hole,
Make diamonds from lumps of coal,
Learn to habla Espanol,
Look in a book.

If you want to know George Washington,
Or what makes grandpa's tractor run,
How to tell when spaghetti's done,
Look in a book.

You gotta look in a book, Look in a book,
You can even learn how to cook, Look in a book.

If you want to break into show biz,
Learn how root beer gets its fizz,
Figure out where Waldo is,
Look in a book.

If you're curious about William Tell,
How Harry Potter casts a spell,
Why noses run and some feet smell,
Look in a book.

You gotta look in a book, Look in a book,
You can even learn how to cook, Look in a book.

You gotta look in a book, Look in a book,
You can even learn how to cook, Look in a book.

CAT HAIR

I brought home two cute kitties,
As cute as kitties can be,
But they shed hair all over creation,
It's everywhere I see.

There's cat hair in the tub when I shower,
There's cat hair in the sink,
There's cat hair in the food I'm eating,
And everything I drink.

There's cat hair in my bed every morning,
There's cat hair on my clothes,
There's cat hair in the air I'm breathing,
There's cat hair up my nose.

Now, I never knew,
What two cats could do,
But since this song was written,
My cats had five more kittens.

There's cat hair in my car when I'm driving,
It's thick as London fog,
There's cat hair in my dreams when I'm sleeping,
There's cat hair on the dog.

There's cat hair on the living room sofa,
There's cat hair on the walls,
There's so much hair flying everywhere,
I'm coughing up fur balls!

I PLANTED A TREE

I planted a tree and I watched it grow,
Through the summers and through the snows,
I kept it warm when it was small,
And climbed up high when it grew tall.

I planted a tree and I watched it grow,
Through the summers and through the snows,
And though the houses around it are gone,
My tree's still growing nice and strong.

My tree was full of animals,
Butterflies and birds and squirrels,
I'd sit on my swing and watch them play,
And climb around with them all day.

I planted a tree and I watched it grow,
Through the summers and through the snows,
And though the houses around it are gone,
My tree's still growing nice and strong.

I heard that on the other side of town,
They're cutting all the trees down,
They'd better not try to cut down mine,
Cause it's been growing such a long, long time.

I planted a tree and I watched it grow,
Through the summers and through the snows,
And though the houses around it are gone,
My tree's still growing nice and strong.
My tree's still growing nice.... and strong.

OODLES OF NOODLES

SPOKEN: *“I was having dinner at my friend’s house the other day, when their daughter, Sophie, who’s only 3 years old, pulled a big macaroni off her plate and said, “Curt, why don’t you write a song about noodles?” And I said, “Okay!”*

My friend, Sophie loves to eat lots and lots of noodles.
She eats oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of noodles!
Oh, Sophie, Sophie, Sophie... loves to eat her noodles!
She eats oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of noodles!

SPOKEN: *“Then Sophie’s daddy said, “I like to draw funny pictures, Curt. Why don’t you write a song about that?” And I said, “Okay!”*

Sophie’s daddy loves to draw. He loves to draw and doodle.
He draws oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of doodles!
Oh, Daddy, Daddy, Daddy... loves to draw and doodle!
He draws oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of doodles!

SPOKEN: *“Then Sophie’s mommy said, “I like to play with my puppies, Marie, Claude, Henri, Fifi and Jacque. Why don’t you write a song about that, Curt?” And I said, “Okay!”*

Sophie’s mommy love to play with lots and lots of poodles.
She has oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of poodles!
Oh, Mommy, Mommy, Mommy... loves to play with poodles!
She has oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of poodles!

SPOKEN: *“Then Sophie’s grandmother said, “You know, Curt, I like to bake food in the kitchen. You should write a song about that.” And I said, “Okay!”*

Sophie’s grandma loves to bake. She bakes apple strudel.
She bakes oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of apple strudel!
Oh, Granny, Granny, Granny! Bake us apple strudel!
She bakes oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of apple strudel!

SPOKEN: *“Then Sophie’s Aunt DeeDee said, “Curt, I’m just fascinated by the Western Europe during Middle Ages. Why don’t to write a song about that? (LONG PAUSE) And I said, “Okay?”*

A long, long time ago, the kings and queens were feudal.
There were oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of feudals!
The peasants, peasants, peasants... they were also feudal!
There were oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles and oodles of feudals!

RIGHT HERE IN NEBRASKA

Smack in the middle of our great nation,
Is a state which requires some explanation,
To east and west coasters who'll come up and ask ya,
"Is there anything of interest in the state of Nebraska?"
La... la...dee... da... right here in Nebraska! And there's more...

It's true we don't have mountains covered in snow,
But we do have the world's biggest live chicken show.
We're the makers of Spam... we invented Kool Aid,
And this is where the first Rueben sandwich was made.
La... la...dee... da... right here in Nebraska! And there's more...

Our insect... the honeybee, our bird... the meadow lark,
The strobe light, our invention, works best in the dark.
As governments go, we're a freak of nature,
Cause we have the only one-house state legislature.
La... la...dee... da... only in Nebraska! And there's more...

On Arbor Day, when you plant a tree,
Remember that it started in Nebraska City,
We were once called a desert, but that name didn't take.
Since we have the country's largest underground lake.
La... la...dee... da... right under Nebraska! And there's more...

We have the world's largest forest, all planted by hand,
And more miles of rivers than any state in the land.
The College World Series calls Omaha home,
And this is where the buffalo used to roam.
Until we shot them... right here in Nebraska! And there's more...

We were the first state to finish our I-80 section,
And the first to pit two women in a gubernatorial election.
We invented 9-1-1 emergency communication,
And we're the top producer of center pivot irrigation,
La... la...dee... da... right here in Nebraska! And there's more...

Our woolly mammoth fossil is the largest ever found,
And our monumental "Car Henge" is bound to astound.
We have a few museums that you could call "odd,"
Dedicated to fur trading, roller skates, and sod.
La... la...dee... da... right here in Nebraska! And there's more...

We built the world's largest porch swing, indoor desert and rain forest,
And anyone who visits is sure to adore us...
So pack up the kiddies, the pets and the wife,
And see why Nebraska is called "the good life."

BEANS!

Beans, beans, I love beans,
Silly willy, chili beans,
For my belly, jelly beans,
Pack my pockets full of beans,

Green and yellow, lima beans,
Maxi, waxy, coffee beans,
Baked, butter, cut or string,
Come on momma, bake me beans!

B...b...b...b...b...b...b...beans!

Funky monkey, jumping beans,
Souper pooper, refried beans,
On the go, garbanzo beans,
For my heart and kidney beans!

Long and skinny, stringy beans,
Spoonin' forkin' pork 'n beans,
Happy, snappy, garden beans,
In my gravy, navy beans!

B...b...b...b...b...b...b...beans!

Don't fed me cauliflower, Or brussel sprouts,
Cause if you do, momma, I'll spit them out!

Beans, beans, fill me up,
On my plate and in my cup,
Pill it high, I'll lick it clean,
Just grab a can and pass the beans!

Gimmie beans, red or black,
Fried beans, dried beans, in a sack,
I eat beans wherever I go,
I don't leave home without Bean-O!

B...b...b...b...b...b...b...beans!

Beans for breakfast, beans for brunch, Pack my sack with beans for lunch,
And don't forget beans for dinner, Can't go wrong cause beans are a winner!
I love beans!

B...b...b...b...b...b...b...beans!

PUT A BALL IN MY HAND

It's a beautiful day, I'm out in the sun,
I've got my old glove, and I'm gonna have fun,
So step up to the plate, and give me your best swing
I'm gonna throw it in fast, and boy, you won't see a thing

You can call it a fastball, you can call it a curve,
But I call it a burner with a little bit of swerve,
I can throw with my left, I can throw with my right,
Put a ball in my hand and I'll throw with all my might!

So you better believe, you better understand,
If you want my best... put a ball in my hand.

First to the plate was old Charlie Brown,
I gave him three pitches, and he gave me three frowns,
Try hard as he might, each swing was a strike,
Then he took his ball cap and threw it just as far as he could.

Well, little Jimmy got a piece, but it flew over his head,
And Hank kept swinging till his face turned red,
No one could make a hit, no one could understand,
But like I said before... put a ball in my hand.

So you better believe, you better understand,
If you want my best... put a ball in my hand.

So you better believe, you better understand,
If you want my best... put a ball in my hand.
Put a ball in my hand.
Put a ball in my hand.
Put a ball in my hand.

HERE COMES THE BUS

Wake up, little man, get out of bed.
It's time to go to school, mister sleepy-head.
You're moving like your PJ's are made of lead.
Your milk is turning sour... there's mold on your bread.
Time is running out... you'd better not wait,
Cause the bus is coming soon, and you're gonna be late.

So, rush, rush... here comes the bus!
Rush, rush... here comes the bus!
Rush, rush... here comes the bus!
Rush, rush.... Here come the bus!
Here comes the bus!
Here comes the bus!
Here comes the bus!

Get in the bathroom, and wash your face.
Don't leave your dirty clothes all over the place.
Brush you teeth with minty toothpaste.
Hurry up... you're losing this race.
Don't look at the clock... it's almost eight,
And the bus is coming soon, and you're gonna be late.

So, rush, rush... here comes the bus!
Rush, rush... here comes the bus!
Rush, rush... here comes the bus!
Rush, rush.... Here come the bus!
Here comes the bus!
Here comes the bus!
Here comes the bus!

You run out the door, and jump on the bus.
Your mom runs out, and tosses your lunch.
The kids are acting goofy, and making a fuss.
Your best friends holler, "Come, sit with us!"
Then the kids go quiet... they stop and stare,
Cause you're standing on the bus in your underwear! YIKES!

So, rush, rush... get off the bus!
Rush, rush... get off the bus!
Rush, rush... get off the bus!
Rush, rush.... get off bus!
Get off the bus!
Get off the bus!
Get off the bus!

FIREWORKS!

I see fireworks,
Filling up the night sky,
Big, bright fireworks,
On the Fourth of July! Here they go...

They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WEE!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WOW!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! AHH...!

I love fireworks,
Big, bright fireworks,
Red and white fireworks,
All night fireworks! Here they go...!

They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WEE!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WOW!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! AHH...!

I see fireworks,
Filling up the night sky,
Big, bright fireworks,
On the Fourth of July! Here they go...

They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WEE!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WOW!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! AHH...!

I love fireworks,
Big, bright fireworks,
Red and white fireworks,
All night fireworks! Here they go...!

They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WEE!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WOW!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! AHH...!

I love fireworks,
I love fireworks,
I love fireworks,
I love fireworks! Here they go...!

They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WEE!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! WOW!
They go BOOM BOOM BOOM! AHH...!