

# Lyrics

## Kids (for all ages)

### Kid Power

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong  
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#### **CHORUS**

Kid Power, we want to care for Mother Earth  
Kid Power, we want to share our place of birth,  
Kid Power, Kid Power  
One, two, three, four, be an earth ambassador

Who's gonna find a way to stop the earth pollution? Kids!  
Who's gonna volunteer to find the best solution? Kids!  
Plant a tree, adopt a stream, who can do it? Kids!  
Keep our lovely planet green, who can do it? Kids!

#### **CHORUS**

Who's gonna wake up people so they'll be aware? Kids!  
Who's gonna make us realize it's time to care? Kids!  
Care for the earth, care for the land, who's gonna teach us? Kids!  
Know your worth, take a stand, who's gonna reach us? Kids!

#### **CHORUS**

Who's gonna volunteer to be on smog patrol? Kids!  
Who's gonna let recycling be their goal? Kids!  
Save the animals, save the trees, save the streams. Kids!  
Get involved, love the earth, live your dreams. Kids!

#### **CHORUS**

Kid Power, we want to care for Mother Earth  
Kid Power, we want to share our place of birth,  
Kid Power, Kid Power  
One, two, three, four, be an earth ambassador

#### **REPEAT CHORUS**

Kid Power!

# Kids (for all ages)

## I Kow Enough To Know That I'm OK

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong and Tink Robinson  
© 1995 Judy Armstrong and Tink Robinson (SOCAN)

I know how to work a computer, I don't even need a math tutor  
I know the end of the week is Saturday  
I know all of the metric table, I know the colors of the rainbow  
I know enough to know that I'm OK, I know enough to know that I'm OK

Shish kabobs are baked on a skewer, Ninja-turtles live in a sewer  
I can learn anything when I concentrate  
The color of the eye is called the Iris, a computer glitch is called a virus  
I know enough to know that I'm OK, I know enough to know that I'm OK

### **BRIDGE**

I like songs with lots of action, I know my decimals and my fractions  
Brush your teeth to prevent tooth decay  
I'm the best shot at Nintendo, I know drugs are detrimental  
I know enough to know that I'm OK

I know enough words in my language, I know how to make a Dagwood sandwich  
I know Hamlet is a Shakespeare play  
I know that learnin' makes me wiser, I know manure is fertilizer  
I know enough to know that I'm OK, I know enough to know that I'm OK

### **BRIDGE**

I can run fast when I wear my Rebocks, pull up my stockings, I call them knee socks  
Me and my dog love sleepin' in the hay  
If you work hard, you're sure to make it, ride a horse, you git bow legg-ed  
I know enough to know that I'm OK

I know some folks are tired on Monday, Saturday I take a bath in my undies  
I know pottery is made of clay  
I know when you don't sleep, you git snarly, you smell weird if you're eating garlic!  
I know enough to know that I'm OK

I know enough, I do, you do, I said, you said, I know enough, Right!  
I know enough to know that I'm OK, ha ha, ha hay!

# Kids (for all ages)

## Whiskey Gap Flap

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong and Tink Robinson  
© 1995 Judy Armstrong and Tink Robinson (SOCAN)

Everybody's doing it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
Think I'll start pursuin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
Knock yer knees, and wiggle yer fanny  
Look out world, here comes Granny!

Everybody's singin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
Make the rafters ring with it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
With yer toes a tappin', things'll start to happen,  
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap

Jiggle around like a bowl full of jelly  
Lift yer knees high off the ground  
Laugh so hard that it hurts yer belly  
Everybody's gonna want to stick around

-----  
Everybody's prancin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
Singin' and a dancin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
Keep yer hands a clappin', and yer thighs a slappin'  
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap (key change)

-----  
Everybody's doing it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
Think I'll start pursuin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
Knock yer knees, and wiggle yer fanny  
Look out world, here comes Granny!

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Make the rafters ring with it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
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Lift yer knees high off the ground  
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Singin' and a dancin' it, "The Whiskey Gap Flap"  
Keep yer hands a clappin', and yer thighs a slappin'  
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap  
Keep yer hands a clappin', and yer thighs a slappin'  
Doin' the Whiskey Gap Flap

## House Broken Hog

Music and Lyrics by Tink Robinson  
© 1995 Tink Robinson (SOCAN)

Now I'm a pig farmer as you all can see  
And pigs are like kinfolk in my family  
So small when they're little, and big when they're big  
There's nothin' else out there that's quite like a pig

### CHORUS

Pigs, pigs, I'm true to my hogs  
They're smarter than some folks and cuter than frogs  
Some folks love horses and others loves dogs  
But there's nothin' as true, as a housebroken hog

Now I got a sow, what lives in my house  
She's as clean as a whistle and quiet as a mouse  
When I'm fryin' bacon, it's sure sad to see  
The look in her eyes, knowin' it's family

### CHORUS

The other day, I was jest readin' a book  
When Sally rolled over and give me a look  
I got all embarrassed, I didn't succeed  
In foolin' that pig, she knowed I couldn't read

### CHORUS

Now Sally loves taters and Sally loves tarts  
But ya gotta be careful, 'cause it gives her the ---  
heartburn  
Oh how she loves to stay by the fire  
While the gramophone plays out a song by a choir

### CHORUS

# Kids (for all ages)

## Bein' A Kid

Music and Lyrics by Tink Robinson  
© 1995 Tink Robinson (SOCAN)

### CHORUS

Bein' a kid, oh bein' a kid  
It's never too late to get back bein' a kid  
To put us in a funny mood, it all starts with your attitude  
It's so much fun to get back bein' a kid

Oh I love watermelon, as much as you can eat  
And I love homemade ice cream, with root beer as a treat  
And I love custard puddin', with bumbleberry pie  
At church picnics, you eat so much, you think yer gonna die

Bein' a kid, oh bein' a kid  
It's never too late to get back bein' a kid  
To put us in a funny mood, it all starts with your attitude  
It's so much fun to get back bein' a kid

### CHORUS

As I was comin' home from school, in the month of June  
I got stopped by Johnny Jones, a bully and a goon  
He pushed me in a puddle, then turned and ran away  
But he stepped on a skunk, sprayed him good  
And he smells the same today

### CHORUS

When I was just a youngun', before I went to school  
I stripped my clothes off by the crick,  
and jumped in to get cool  
But along came this old billy goat, early on that morn  
He et my britches, left me there, as bare as I was born

### CHORUS

Bein' a kid, oh bein' a kid  
It's never too late to get back bein' a kid  
To put us in a funny mood, it all starts with your attitude  
It's so much fun to get back bein' a kid  
It's so much fun to get back bein' a kid

## A Frog Named Fred

Music and Lyrics by Tink Robinson  
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Now the story goes, there was a frog named Fred,  
A frog named Fred, a frog named Fred  
Now the story goes, there was a frog named Fred  
Who said, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Well the frog named Fred loved to lie in bed  
Lie in bed, lie in bed,  
Yes the frog named Fred loved to lie in bed  
And say, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Now the frog named Fred has a brother named Ed  
A brother named Ed, who loved to stand on his head  
Fred's brother, Ed, loved to stand on his head  
And say, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Fred's brother, Ed, had a friend named Ted,  
A friend named Ted, who loved jam and bread  
Ed's friend, Ted, loved jam and bread  
And said, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

Ed's friend, Ted, had a cousin named Jed  
A cousin named Jed, hiding under Fred's bed  
Ted's cousin, Jed, hiding under Fred's bed  
Says, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

\*\*\*\*\*  
(REPEAT 3 TIMES, each time faster)

Fred's in bed, while Ed's on his head,  
Ted's got jam and bread, Jed's under Fred's bed  
Fred and Ed, along with Ted and Jed  
Say, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

### TAG

Fred and Ed, along with Ted and Jed,  
Fred and Ed, along with Ted and Jed,  
Fred and Ed, along with Ted and Jed,  
Say, "Ribbet, ribbet, ribbet"

# Kids (for all ages)

## The Best That I Can Be

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong  
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Oh you don't have to be better than the Guinness Book of Records  
You don't have to ever down an ice cream triple decker  
You don't have to be wiser than the kings in history  
But what do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"

Oh you don't have to be better than the one who wins the prizes  
You don't have to ever be a master of disguises  
You don't have to scale a wall, or swim the Baltic sea

### **CHORUS**

Oh if you can be the best that you can be, then you're a star!  
You can achieve what you believe, bein' who you are!

Oh you don't have to be better than the one who knows his grammar  
You don't have to be best the world has ever known for glamour  
You don't have to be better than Crocodile Dundee  
But what do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"

### **CHORUS**

Oh you don't have to be better than the Dean of Mathematics  
You don't have to be chosen for Olympic acrobatics  
You don't have to bungee jump and lose your BVD's  
But what do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"

### **CHORUS**

Oh you don't have to be taller than the giant brontosaurus  
You don't have to be louder than the Hallelujah Chorus  
You just have to be yourself, to find the magic key\  
Oh, what do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"  
What do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"  
I said, "What do you want to be? "The Best that I can be!"  
A blink of the eye, easy as pie  
"The Best that I can be!"

# Kids (for all ages)

## Bruce the Moose

Music and Lyrics by Tink Robinson  
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### CHORUS

Bruce the Moose, Bruce the Moose  
Like a runaway freight train on the loose  
Bruce the Moose is a great big guy  
Don't get in his way, let him pass on by

Now Bruce the Moose was a great big guy  
He splashed through the swamp with his rack held high  
He didn't give a hoot, as the owls would say  
He was so big // no one got in his way

But Bruce the Moose was lonely too  
Had the swamp to himself as the summer flew  
Got to thinkin' he needed a change  
So decided to walk // to the neighboring range

'Cause over the hill where Bruce did go  
Lived a moose called Sally, he did know  
She was big and sassy and liked Bruce too  
So with love in his eye // Bruce set off to woo

Oh .....

### CHORUS

As he ploughed through the trees you could hear him a mile  
Like a big Mac truck with a crooked smile  
He thought of Sally, and started to sing,  
"Get out of my way // 'cause I'm the king!"

Now he came to a bend in the trail that day  
There was somethin' there that was blocking his way  
It wasn't a fox, or a deer, or a hare  
It was 12-foot Charlie // the Grizzly Bear!

Now 12-foot Charlie just looked at Bruce  
He didn't think much of this singin' moose  
'Cept Bruce wasn't singin', he was gettin' sore  
No one blocked his way // at least never before

### CHORUS

Bruce let out a bellow and shook his rack  
Charlie just stood there, starin' back  
"You're in my way bear, step aside  
"Don't push me moose, or I'll whup your hide

Charlie stretched his front paws high  
It looked like they could reach the sky  
"Gonna scratch my claw marks up this tree  
You see that moose? No one's bigger than me!"

At Charlie's boast, Bruce thought for a bit  
"I'll rattle my horns, then he'll quit!"  
Laughed Bruce, as he backed up ready to charge  
He was now lookin' bigger than a river barge.

### CHORUS

Then Charlie said what he really meant  
"You come any closer, your nose'll get bent  
You see, I'm bigger and tougher than you  
So beat it Bruce // or you'll be moose stew

Right then and there, big Bruce saw red  
He let out a bellow and lowered his head  
He charged at Charlie who moved like a flash  
As Bruce roared by // he hit the tree with a crash!

Bruce tore that tree right out of the ground  
Charlie just stared, not making a sound  
Then he saw, that the tree, was falling his way  
And he started to run // and he started to pray!

### CHORUS

Charlie was lucky, he had quick feet  
Had that tree hit him, he'd a been dead meat  
Then the tree came crashing down with a roar  
And it sounded like // they had started a war!

Now a charging moose and an angry bear  
Could have done big damage to each others hair  
But the fight was stopped, as you will see  
By somethin' else // living up that tree

Now it may surprise you who came out best  
They came swarmin' out of their hornets nest  
See Bruce had knocked down their family tree  
And the moose and the bear // were history

### CHORUS

They stung Bruce here and they stung Charlie there  
There were stinging hornets everywhere!  
Those big guys wished they were small like a mouse  
'Cause there's way more to sting // when you're as big  
as a house

Now as Bruce and Charlie cooled off in the swamp  
They decided to be friends, not fight and stomp  
The hornets had taught them a lesson you see  
And Bruce's head hurt // from smashin' that tree

Now there's a moral to this story, that's true  
Some folks act tough, and real big too  
But it's better to be friendly and always play fair  
Than wind up with hornets // in your underwear!

### CHORUS

# Kids (for all ages)

## We're All The Same Inside

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong  
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We're all the same, on the inside,  
We all want to learn  
How to give, how to love  
And be loved in return

We're all the same, on the inside,  
Not what we appear  
And if we turned, inside out  
Our differences would disappear

### BRIDGE

If you try, reaching out your hand  
Take a step, and you'll understand  
Take a walk in someone else's shoe  
There's always, another point of view

We're all the same, on the inside,  
You're the same as me  
All we want, is to love  
And be loved equally

We're all the same, on the inside,  
Short, tall, thin or wide  
And if you took, a better look  
We're all the same inside

### BRIDGE

What people say, isn't always real  
So listen to, how they really feel  
To be a friend, go the extra mile  
And then you'll make somebody smile (key change)

We're all the same, on the inside,  
You're the same as me  
All we want, is to love  
And be loved equally

We're all the same, on the inside,  
Short, tall, thin or wide  
And if you took, a better look  
Turned about, inside out  
Then you'll see, and know that we  
Are all the same inside,  
We're all the same inside!

## Beat Your Own Drum

Music and Lyrics by Judy Armstrong  
© 1995 Judy Armstrong (SOCAN)

Get out there and shake it, you've got somethin' to say  
You got an idea? You'll find a way  
Get out there and shake it, sing your song  
Do it like you mean it, and you can't go wrong

### CHORUS

Beat your own drum  
Beat your own drum  
Dance your own dance  
Come on, let loose, take a chance

Get out there and shake it, you've got lots to do  
Get out there and shake it, try something new  
Get out there and shake it, sing your song  
Do it like you mean it, and you can't go wrong.

Get out there and shake it, play your part  
Get out here and shake it, lead from your heart  
Get out there and shake it, sing your song  
Do it like you mean it, and you can't go wrong

### CHORUS

REPEAT CHORUS (with drums)  
Beat your own drum  
Beat your own drum  
Dance your own dance  
Come on let loose, take a chance (key change)

Get out there and shake it, play your part  
Get out there and shake it, lead from your heart  
Get out there and shake it, sing your song  
Do it like you mean it,  
I said, do it like you mean it  
Take your drum and beat it  
And you can't go wrong