

CIRCUS OF FLEAS

Roll up roll up
And come to the Circus of Fleas
If you please
They're free-range fleas
The best you will see
Watch them fly the trapeze

Their tightrope walking
Will have you all gawking
Look up, now look out look out
They're somersaulting
And high-wire vaulting
In threes

Roll up roll up
And come to the Circus of Fleas
In 3D
There's no striptease
I'm telling you please
Bring the whole family

Their unicycling tricks
Tricks are death defying
Will they or won't they fall?
They're parachuting
And rooting and tooting
With ease

Fire-eating fleas
Will have you on your knees
Breath taking feats
Take a seat
They're so neat.... fabulous!

Roll up roll up
And come to the Circus of Fleas
By the trees
No birds or bees
Just talented fleas
And they're all Japanese

They're ice-skating
Now they're lift-weighting
Strong yet so cute to boot
They're singing and they're dancing
No steroid enhancing
Oh please!

Roll up roll up
And come to the Circus of Fleas
Guaranteed

SHELLEY THE SHEEP

Stop
Shelley the sheep
From sneezing
She's a sensitive sheep
She suffers
From asthma, eczema
Extra high blood pressure
And all day long she eats grass

See
Sarah the sheep
Her sister
She sees Shelley the sheep
Is snuffling
Poor Shelley says Sarah
Life just isn't fair
And all day long she eats grass

Shelley the sheep
Sarah the sheep
Sascha, Sal and Stephanie
Susan, Sandy, Cybeline
Shelley the sheep
Sarah the sheep
And all day long they eat grass

But
Shelley the sheep
Keeps sneezing
Through the short summer nights
She sniffles
The sheep all stop sleeping
But Shelley she can't help it
And all day long she eats grass

So
None of the sheep
Like Shelley
Her sneezing has mde
Them sleepless
The reason says Sarah
Life just isn't fair
Cos she's allergic to grass

Shelley the sheep
Sarah the sheep
Sascha, Sal and Stephanie
Susan, Sandy, Cybeline
Shelley the sheep
Sarah the sheep
And all day long they eat grass

THE BIG CHEESE

The Big Cheese always gets what he wants
The Big Cheese always wins
I'm just a little cheese
Little eyes, dirty knees
Here's what I want for my birthday

I want to be The Big Cheese
I want to be The Big Cheese

And late at night
When the stars are bright
I can see myself sitting on a satellite
Yoohoo...

The Big Cheese always calls all the shots
The Big Cheese voice is loud
I'm just a little cheese
Getting bigger by degrees
Here's what I want for my birthday

I want to be The Big Cheese
I want to be The Big Cheese

And late at night
In the pale moonlight
I can see a skyrocket and it's taking flight
Yoohoo...

DON'T SIT UNDER THE POO TREE

You can fart in a jar
You can spit at a star
But don't sit under the Poo Tree
You can eat till you burst
You can cuss you can curse
But don't sit under the Poo Tree

**My granny had a horse
My granny had a whip
She looked me in the nostril and she gave me this tip
What she say?
"Hey little Johnny now you listen to me
Don't sit under the Poo Tree"**

You can lie to your friends
You can steal all their pens
But don't sit under the Poo Tree
You can wear dirty clothes
Stick a stick up your nose
But don't sit under the Poo Tree

**My granny had a horse
My granny had a whip
She looked me in the nostril and she gave me this tip
What she say?
"Hey little Johnny now you listen to me
Don't sit under the Poo Tree"**

Birdies like to eat all day
But every night they rest
In the tree down yonder where the sun sets in the west
They're full of worms and beetles
And seeds and bits of fruit
So just before they say their prayers
They do a mighty poop
And that is why I tell you what my granny said to me
"Never sit beneath that stinky old Poo Tree"

You can eat off the floor
You can slam closed the door
But don't sit under the Poo Tree
You can dance with baboons
By the light of the moon
But don't sit under the Poo Tree

**My granny had a horse
My granny had a whip
She looked me in the nostril and she gave me this tip
What she say?
"Hey little Johnny now you listen to me
Don't sit under the Poo Tree"**

THE WIND AND THE RAIN

**The wind and the rain played a dangerous game
The wind and the rain they'll never change**

The wind said I'll race you
I'll race you to that tree
I'm the smartest
I'm the fastest

The rain said there's no one
That's smarter than me
I am wetter
I am better"

The wind said I'll bet you
I'll make that tree fall down
I'll destroy it
Can't avoid it

The rain said I'll flood it right out of the ground
Watch me do it
I will prove it

Hurricane
Tornado
Blow wind
Blow blow blow

Thunder clouds
Quick lightning
Flow rain
Flow flow flow

**The wind and the rain played a dangerous game
The wind and the rain they'll never change**

The wind was exhausted
The rain had now run dry
People crying
Trees lay dying

The wind said I won
But the rain said it was I
Out of the blue
A mighty sun shone in the sky

Ooby Gooby

Ooby Gooby
Ooby Ooby Gooby

Ooby's got
What everybody wants and
Ooby's got
What everybody needs and
Ooby's just a fella with a heart of caramella
Let's hear three cheers for Ooby
Ooby Gooby now

Ooby Gooby
Ooby Ooby Gooby

Ooby's good
Helps the little children
Ooby's nice
Always kind to animals
Ooby's just a fella who will lend you his umbrella
Let's hear three cheers for Ooby
Ooby Gooby now

Ooby Gooby
Ooby Ooby Gooby

Where he came from
Well nobody knows
Just appeared one day from over the hill
Dressed from head to toe in bright orange clothes
Watch him go

Ooby's fun
Dances like a windmill
Ooby's smart
Counts up to a trillion
Ooby's just a fella
With long hair that's kind of yella
Let's hear three cheers for Ooby
Ooby Gooby now

Ooby Gooby
Ooby Ooby Gooby

SPIDER

Spinning a web
With silken thread
She sits, she waits, she watches
With four pairs of eyes

Suddenly sees
On incoming breeze
She sits, she waits, she watches
The smallest of flies

Pray pray pray pray pray
It flies my way

She sits, she waits, she watches
From the corner on high

The stickiest web
Such a comfy bed
She sits, she waits, she watches
Come here little fly

I've waited all week
You will be such a treat
She sits, she waits, she watches
Her manners refined

Pray pray pray pray pray
It flies my way

She sits, she waits, she watches
The fly passes by

Darkness and gloom
All is still in the room
She sits, she waits, she watches
The minutes tick by

Suddenly hears
Mosquito appears
She sits, she waits, she watches
Must be dinner time

Pray pray pray pray pray
It flies my way

She sits, she waits, she watches
It's mine
Mine

CALL ME UP

Wake up in the morning
(The morning)
Birds sing and I'm yawning
(In the morning I'm yawning)

Telephone ring
Ring-a-dee ding ding
Ring-a-dee ding ding
Who's on the line
Is it you?

In the morning
In the evening
In the night time
Call me up

In the bathroom
In the kitchen
In the hallway
Call me up

When I'm laughing
When I'm crying
When I'm thinking
When I'm sighing
When I'm sinking
When I'm flying
Call me up
Call me up

Late night and I'm dialling
(I'm dialling)
Your voice and I'm smiling
(When I'm dialling I'm smiling)

Telephone ring
Ring-a-dee ding ding
Ring-a-dee ding ding
Who's on the line
Is it you?

FORGET ME NOT

Forget me not
Me not
Forget me never
Foreverly

But please remember me
Tenderly
Think of me
When you lay down to sleep

Forget me not
Me not
Forget me never
Foreverly

Yes I will think of you
Smiling through
Tears of blue
I will remember you

Forget me not
Forget me not

SWEETIE PIE

You're my sweetie pie
You're my jelly roll
You're my chocolate cake
You're my toad in the hole

You're my cup of tea
You're my ice-cream cone
You're my sweetie pie
You're my jelly roll

You're my mince and cheese
You're my chicken soup
You're my sweet short bread
You're my sugar cube

You're my lamington
You're my squishy jube
You're my mince and cheese
You're my chicken soup
And I love you!

You're good enough to eat alright
You're good enough to swallow
I could nibble all day long
And then again tomorrow

I'd like to pick'n'mix you
I'd like to fill my plate
I'd like to eat my veges first
But darling I can't wait

You're my hot cross bun
You're my sausage roll
You're my vegemite
You're my casserole

You're my cup of tea
You're my ice cream cone
You're my sweetie pie
You're my jelly roll

ROOTS

Roots man roots
Got to get back to your
Roots man roots
I dig it

Roots man roots
Got to get back to your
Roots man roots
Yeah

Climb it
Your family tree
Looks like
You're just a monkey
It's a possibility

Grow it
From a little seed
Looks like
You might be a weed
Do what comes naturally

Where did you come from
Where will you go
Sky up above
Ground down below

Where did you come from
Where will you go
Where you belong

Roots man roots
Got to get back to your
Roots man roots
I dig it

Roots man roots
Got to get back to your
Roots man roots
Yeah

Eat it
All ripe and juicy
Looks like
You're fruity to me
Ice cream and jelly for tea

YOU MAKE ME LAUGH

You make me laugh
Ha Ha Ha

You make me cry
Boo Hoo Hoo

You make me laugh
You make me cry
Ha Ha Ha
Boo Hoo Hoo

DOGS' DAY OUT

I took a trip
Try something new
Past all the girls in skimpy bikinis
Past all the boys with scary tattoos
Across the beach
Over the sand
I crossed a stream and saw a big party
It was all happening in no man's land

**I saw poodles
Oodles of poodles
Yes oodles of poodles
At the Dog's Day Out
And these poodles
Were all eating noodles
Yes oodles of noodles
At the Dogs' Day Out**

I quickly hid
Behind a tree
I knew that dogs have sensitive noses
I didn't want them to smell me
And then the band
Began to play
And all the pooches started to dance and
I knew this was a special day

They did the four-step
They did the foxtrot
And they swirled and they twirled and they howled
Until tomorrow came
They did the shimmy
They did the jive bomb
And they do-ci-do-ed
Until the cows came home

I couldn't stop
I joined the line
We snaked around all doing the conga
It was the most amazing time
I wagged my tail
I barked out loud
I moved and grooved with all of the canines
We partied till the sun went down

**I saw oodles
Of schnauzers and schnoodles
And labradoodles
At the Dogs' Day Out
There were oodles
Of chihuahuawoodles
All eating noodles
At the Dogs' Day Out**

