

Moose Song

There was a great big moose
He liked to drink a lot of juice
There was a great big moose
He liked to drink a lot of juice
Singin' oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
WAAAY oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed
The moose's name was Fred
He liked to drink his juice in bed
Singin' oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
WAAAY oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
He drank his juice with care
But he spilled some in his hair
He drank his juice with care
But he spilled some in his hair
Singin' oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
WAAAY oh way oh
Way oh way oh way oh way oh
Now there's a sticky moose
All covered in juice
On the LOOOOOOOOOSE

Rainbow Connection

Why are there so many songs about rainbows,
And what's on the other side?
Rainbows are visions, but only illusions.
Rainbows have nothing to hide.
So we've been told and some choose to believe it.
I know they're wrong wait and see,

Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection,
The lovers, the dreamers and me.

Who said that every wish will be heard and answered
And wished on a morning star?
Somebody thought of that and someone believed him.

Look what it's done so far.

What's so amazing that keeps us stargazing
What do we think we might see?

Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection,
The lovers, the dreamers and me.

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?
I've heard them calling my name.
Are these the sweet sounds that called the young sailors?
I think that they're one and the same.

I've heard it too many times to ignore it.
It's something that I'm supposed to be.

Some day we'll find it, the rainbow connection,
The lovers, the dreamers and me.

Crawdad Song

You get a line, I'll get a hole honey
You get a line, I'll get a hold babe
You get a line, I'll get a pole
We'll go fishing in the crawdad hole
Honey, sugar, baby mine

Heard the duck say to the drake honey
Heard the duck say to the drake babe
Heard the duck say to the drake
Ain't not crawdads in that lake
Honey, sugar, baby mine
Lots more verses to this song honey
Lots more verses to this song babe
Lots more verses to this song
We'll get tired if it's too long
Honey, sugar, baby mine

Dip Dip and Swing

My paddles keen and bright
Flashing with silver
Follow the wild goose flight
Dip, dip and swing

Dip, dip and swing
Dip, dip and swing

Buffalo Herd

You can't roller skate in the buffalo herd
You can't roller skate in the buffalo herd
You can't roller skate in the buffalo herd
But you can be happy if you've a mind to

All you got to do is put your mind to it
Knuckle down, buckle down, do it do it do it!

Colors of the Wind

You think you own whatever land you land on
The Earth is just a dead thing you can claim
But I know every rock and tree and creature
Has a life, has a spirit, has a name
You think the only people who are people
Are the people who look and think like you
But if you walk the footsteps of a stranger
You'll learn things you never knew you never knew
Have you ever heard the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Or ask the grinning bobcat why he grins
Can you sing with all the voices of the mountains
Can you paint with all the colors of the wind
Come run the hidden pine trails of the forest
Come taste the sun-sweet berries of the earth
Come roll in all the riches all around you
And for once never wonder what they're worth
The rainstorm and the river are my brothers
The heron and the otter are my friends
And we are all connected to each other In a circle, in a hoop that never ends.
How high does the sycamore grow?
If you cut it down then you'll never know
And you'll never hear the wolf cry to the blue corn moon
Or ask the grinning bobcat why he grins
You need to sing with all the voices of the mountains
You need to pain with all the colors of the wind
You can own the earth and still,
All you'll own is earth until
You can paint with all the colors of the wind

Rattlin' Bog

Hi-ho the rattlin' bog
Way down in the valley oh,
Hi-ho the rattlin' bog
Way down in the valley oh!

Now in that Bog,
There was a tree
A rare tree, a rattlin' tree
The tree in the bog
And the bog down in the valley oh!

Long Way Home

I was coming home, in a yellow bus
But the bus broke down, and stranded us
Coming home in a yellow bus
But the bus broke down and stranded us
It was a long, long, long, long, long way home

So I hopped a train, coming down the line
The caboose came loose, I got left behind
Hopped a train coming down the line
The caboose came loose I got left behind
It was a long, long, long, long, long way home

So I found a boat, by the riverbank
But we hit a rock, and it promptly sank
Found a boat by the riverbank
But we hit a rock and it promptly sank
It was a long, long, long, long, long way home

So I got picked up, by a submarine
But they left me off, in the Philippines
Got picked up by a submarine
But they left me off in the Philippines
It was a long, long, long, long, long way home

Then I took a jet, but I couldn't pay
So they threw me out, of the cargo bay
Took a jet but I couldn't pay
So they threw me out of the cargo bay

It was a long, long, long, long, long way home

Oh my parachute, kept me safe from harm
But I landed in a tree, on the neighbor's farm
Parachute kept me safe from harm
But I landed in a tree on the neighbor's farm
It was a long, long, long, long, long way home

So I jumped on a horse, but it threw a shoe
And I had to walk, back home to you
Jumped a horse but it threw a shoe
And I had to walk back home to you
It was a long, long, long, long, long way home

So I'm sorry mom, that I'm home so late
And the dinner's cold, and I made you wait
Sorry mom that I'm home so late
And the dinner's cold and I made you wait
It's just a long, long, long, long, long way home

Apples and Bananas

I like to eat eat eat apples and bananas
I like to eat eat eat apples and bananas