

# 1. Backpack Blues

Camozzi/Allen

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Well my lunch got crunched  
And my pencils got busted  
My book was ripped  
And covered in mustard  
I could not run without hittin' somethin'  
I could not jump without fallin' backward

But this is the way that I start my day  
Liftin' and pullin' and yankin' this weight  
I got the backpack blues  
Yeah the backpack blues

Well it's heavy, it's ugly  
And I didn't choose it  
The only thing I know  
Is that I can't lose it  
I look like a camel  
And I feel like a mule  
This is no way  
To go to school

(Chorus)

Well it hurts my shoulder  
And it hurts my back  
Cause books are heavy  
Like a heart attack  
The colours are ugly  
And it smells real bad  
I take it off  
It makes me feel so glad.

(Chorus)

Yeah the backpack blues.

## 2. My Silly Sister

Camozzi/Allen

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Well she's big and she's tall and she's  
noisy  
The worst that a person could be  
Why God invented my sister  
Is a real big mystery to me.  
Well she talks all day on the telephone  
To her friends who are just as lazy  
She twirls her hair and she bats her eyes  
So much that it drives me crazy.

Why God invented my sister  
Is a real big mystery to me  
I guess I'm supposed to have one  
As part of my family tree.

She's in love this morning with a movie  
star  
He's tall and dark with a fancy car  
His pants are too tight and his butt's too  
big  
But that doesn't bother my sister.

She treats me like a little pet  
If she had her way I'd be in a net  
To all her friends, I'm her little brother  
I wish that I were big instead.

She looks in the mirror all day long  
Turns her music up way too high  
She fights with my Mom and she fools  
my Dad  
She even knows how to make me cry.

And just when I think I've had enough  
And I'm ready to whack her knee  
She grabs me and holds me real tight  
And tells me that she loves me.

(Chorus)

I guess I'm supposed to have one  
As part of my family tree.

Well I guess I'm supposed to have one  
As part... part of my family tree.

### 3. Mother has a Moment

Camozzi/Allen

---

Have you ever seen a steaming train  
Roaring down the track  
That's the way my mother is  
When her moment it comes back.

It comes with such surprising speed  
You never see it coming  
All you do is duck your head  
And prepare to get runnin'

I don't know what could bring this on  
This moment that you see  
One things for sure, I cannot lie  
It surely can't be me.

She roars, she sputters and spits  
I'm sure that you see steam  
But you really really know it's here  
When she starts to scream.

It's louder than a hurricane  
And higher than a kite  
I'm sure that she will burst a vein  
When she yells with all her might.

(Chorus)

To give you an example  
Of her latest yellin' spree  
It happened just the other day  
When I was climbing up a tree,

I was minding my own business  
About to parachute the cat  
When my mother started screamin'  
Don't you dare do that.

(Chorus)

Like all good trains these moments pass  
And mother comes to earth  
But not before she speaks aloud  
Why did she dare give birth.

And then I know the worst is passed  
I'm about to get a kiss  
That wild out bursting moment  
Is now replaced with bliss.

## 4. What does Daddy do?

Camozzi/Allen

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My Daddy was an astronaut  
And he liked outer space  
He drove a diesel car  
To save the human race.

Daddy used to be a fireman  
Saving kitty in the tree  
Now he's like a captain  
He leaves the saving up to me.

He could swing a hammer  
Was a builder like his Dad  
And if I ever lost his tools  
You know that he'd get mad.

Oh what, what does Daddy do?  
He does so many things  
Best for me and you.  
Oh what what does Daddy do?  
He does what he can  
Best for me and you.

My Daddy was an actor  
A star of stage and screen  
He could make me laugh  
He could make me scream.

He should have been a doctor  
That's what my mother said  
When he stopped the bleeding  
From my cut forehead.

He really was a businessman  
Wore a red tie just his way  
But he was even happier  
When he got home every day.

(Chorus)

Daddy he knew magic  
He learned it from a book  
Coins and cards and silly things  
To keep us on the hook.

He was humanitarian  
A man who helped a lot  
But in my small opinion  
He gave more than he got.

Now Daddy is a Grandpa  
A good one to have near  
He teaches my own children  
To lose him, I now fear.

(Chorus) x 2

## 5. Pants Don't Fit

Camozzi/Allen

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Well they're kinda faded, milky blue  
They keep getting' caught up under my  
shoe  
The legs are long and the waist is too big  
The guy who wore 'em ate like a pig.

Well I got no choice when it comes to  
jeans  
We had no money, we had no means  
I wish they were new but we had no other  
I got these here jeans from my brother.

Well, He's so lucky yes indeed  
He gets new pants when in need  
I get to dress up like a clown  
That's how I feel in my hand me downs.

On the other hand, who really cares  
As long as I don't fall down the stairs  
My legs are warm when the cold wind  
blows  
And I'm the only one who really knows.

(Chorus)

The other day I had a thought  
If these were new jeans that I got  
The first time they were ripped or torn  
My Mom'd treat me like her first born.

Well there's a moral here yessiree  
Even with a small tear in the knee  
There's more to life than pants that fit  
It just takes time to discover it.

(Chorus) x 2

# 6. Big Bad Bully Billy

Camozzi/Allen

---

I went to school every day  
It was a happy time for me  
The sun was always shinin'  
I was smilin', I was free

My teachers they were friendly  
My classmates they were great  
I loved the way we passed our day  
To read, and write, and concentrate

But one day in the courtyard  
Things took a nasty turn  
I crossed the path of Billy  
The local school bully.

Now Billy was big  
Billy was bad  
Billy was the kind of kid  
I did not understand.

Cause  
School for me was friendly  
School for me was fun  
School for me was a safe place  
School for me ....  
The lonely one.

Days grew long with Billy  
Chasing me around  
He liked to steal my backpack  
And dump it on the ground

I tried to talk to Billy  
He would not talk to me  
He just used to knock me down  
And then he'd shout with glee.

But then I got an answer  
I began to understand  
Saw Billy on the weekend  
Outside with his old man.

His father often hit him  
And chased him round the yard  
Billy did not have a chance  
Against a man so hard.

Well the moral of this story  
Is plain for all to see  
The bully who was Billy  
Was lonely just like me.

Now I just stay away from Billy  
In the company of a friend  
Someday Bill will find his peace  
His sadness it will end.

(Chorus) x 2

# 7. Hippocraticus

Camozzi/Allen

---

Every kid gets hurt  
When you're growing up  
What's the panic, what's the fuss?  
When you can simply say hippocraticus

Jimmy got skateboard  
Fell on his butt  
Good thing that he was not cut.

Sally rode her bicycle  
Into a ditch  
And on her chin she got a stitch

Holy smoke, holy cow, holy hippocraticus

Freddy ate a candy  
Stuck in his throat  
Sounded like a big old goat.

Zach went flying  
From that big tree  
When he landed, he cracked his knee.

Holy smoke, holy cow, holy cow,  
holy hippocraticus  
Holy smoke, holy cow, holy cow,  
holy hippocraticus  
Holy smoke, (holy smoke), holy cow,  
(holy cow)  
How come everyone's laughin'?

Johnny went skiin'  
Broke his leg  
He cracked it like a big old egg

Janie played hockey and  
Knocked her tooth out  
Whistled when she tried to shout

Holy smoke, holy cow, holy hippocraticus  
Holy smoke, holy cow, holy hippocraticus  
Every kids get hurt when you're  
growing up  
Please be careful and watch where you  
are going

Holy smoke, holy cow, holy hippocraticus  
Holy smoke, holy cow, holy hippocraticus

## 8. Bathtub Blues

Camozzi/Allen

---

Mom says that I'm dirty  
I say that I am not  
She says that I must take a bath  
One that's really hot  
It seems to happen every day  
Right around this time  
A warning that my day is done  
To say goodbye to grime  
There never is a reason  
There never is a sign  
Just a call that I must go  
The bathtub... "it is mine."  
I know that I didn't buy it  
That round, wet, slippery tub  
So how could I be owner?  
I'm just a little nub.  
My baby brother goes in first  
My sister goes with me  
We sit and talk and about our day  
And hope he didn't wee.

I wish I did not take a bath  
Every single day  
I wish I did not take a bath  
Must be another way  
To be clean.

There's something kinda frightful  
About our nightly dip  
Sometimes our dog comes walkin in  
And takes a great big sip  
You wonder if you're really clean  
Or if you are just wet  
On this point, I think you'd win  
If you placed a bet.  
It doesn't' seem to matter  
If we pass the clean nails test  
As long as we stay long enough  
For mom to have a rest  
We know it's time to exit

When the water starts to chill  
The toys are sunk, the soap is gone  
The bath has lost its thrill.  
We're out and sorta shivering  
Our jammies we must find  
I'm wrapped up in a big white towel  
That's starting to unwind.  
I must admit it feels good  
Despite my nightly rant  
It's better than those poor, poor kids  
Who'd like to bath – but can't.

(Chorus) x 2

To be clean.

## 9. I DON'T want to do it!

Camozzi/Allen

---

I don't want to do it  
My feet are really sore  
You might want to walk all day  
I just want to snore

I don't want to do it  
My stomach's in a knot  
You like to eat your liver  
I sure as heck do not.

I don't want to do it  
My bladder's going to burst  
You think that you can drive nonstop  
But sitting here's the worst

Well you might think I'm a rebel  
Or that I like to take a fit  
But all I'm really saying is that  
I don't want to do it  
No. I don't want to do it

I don't want to do it  
My cheeks are getting numb  
You might want to skate for hours  
But I think that's kinda dumb.

I don't want to do it  
My brain is getting sore  
All I want is to play the game  
Without keeping score.

I don't want to do it  
My skin is getting red  
You just sit and get your tan  
I'm burnin' here instead

(Chorus)

I don't want to do it  
My fingers must be clean  
You just want to show me off  
So much that I could scream

I don't want to do it  
My mind begins to spin  
Life is so frustratin'  
When adults always win.

I don't want to do it  
My ego is a mess  
You don't know how I feel  
When you make me wear this dress.

(Chorus)

No I don't want to do it.

# 10. My Teacher The Creature

Camozzi/Allen

---

My teacher the creature  
From outer space  
She sure ain't part  
Of the human race

Her eyes are blue  
Her hair is flamin red.  
Fingers scratch the board  
And hurt my head.

Her brain seems to be  
Big as Jupiter  
Big and bright  
And covered in fur.

My teacher  
The creature  
From outer space  
She works real hard  
To keep us in our place.

Her eyes seem to spin  
Like radar blips.  
When she starts talking 'bout  
Them rocket ships.

Never seems to take a rest  
Except when we have a test.  
I never see her eat or drink  
She just sits there and makes us think

(Chorus) x 2

Her name is  
Miss Clair de lune.  
We think it means  
Born too soon.

Pluto is the name of  
Her doggie pet.  
Looks like a reject  
From the local vet.

She always has the final say  
And we call that The Milky Way.

(Chorus)

When she gets mad  
Her nose gets red  
Just like Rudolph  
With his sled.

She sometimes yells and really shrieks  
Like some crazy side show freak

But mostly she's  
Just kinda there  
Like the moon  
Only somewhat square

(Chorus)

She's not from Venus  
She's not from Mars  
She's just someone  
Who sees us as stars.

# 11. Mother Makes Me

Camozzi/Allen

---

My mother makes bread  
My mother makes tea  
My mother makes cookies too  
My mother makes breakfast  
My mother makes lunch  
My mother makes things to do.

My mother makes stories  
My mother makes wishes  
My mother makes them come true  
My mother makes brothers  
My mother makes sisters  
My mother makes family glue.

For that's the way that mothers are  
Here and there and near and far  
They make our life so fine and free  
And that is how, my mother makes me.

(Chorus) x 2

Thanks Mom!

My mother makes joy  
My mother makes juice  
My mother makes jelly too  
My mother makes birds  
My mother makes bees  
My mother makes i.o.u.'s

(Chorus)

My mother makes songs  
My mother makes jokes  
My mother makes mistakes too  
My mother makes love  
My mother makes war  
My mother makes old things new.

(Chorus)

My mother makes Christmas  
My mother makes birthdays  
My mothers make weddings too  
My mother makes parties  
My mother makes presents  
My mother makes curly q's

(Chorus)

# 12. Hey Daddy

Camozzi/Allen

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Hey Daddy, Ho Daddy, Go Daddy,  
My Daddy  
Big Daddy, Strong Daddy, Tall Daddy,  
Smile Daddy  
Young Daddy, Old Daddy, Funny Daddy,  
Mad Daddy  
Your Daddy, My Daddy, Our Daddy,  
Their Daddy  
Sing Daddy, Cry Daddy, Yell Daddy,  
Whistle Daddy  
Love Daddy, Hate Daddy, Hit Daddy,  
Hug Daddy  
Hurry Daddy, Run Daddy, Quick Daddy,  
Now Daddy  
Come Daddy, Look Daddy, See Daddy,  
Wow Daddy  
Sleep Daddy, Snore Daddy, Grunt Daddy,  
Growl Daddy  
Work Daddy, Write Daddy, Sell Daddy,  
Buy Daddy  
Why Daddy, Where Daddy, What Daddy,  
How Daddy  
Be Daddy Good Daddy My Daddy  
Love Daddy

Hey Daddy, Ho Daddy, Go Daddy,  
My Daddy  
Big Daddy, Strong Daddy, Tall Daddy,  
Smile Daddy  
Young Daddy, Old Daddy, Funny Daddy,  
Mad Daddy  
Your Daddy, My Daddy, Our Daddy,  
Their Daddy  
Sing Daddy, Cry Daddy, Yell Daddy,  
Whistle Daddy  
Love Daddy, Hate Daddy, Hit Daddy,  
Hug Daddy  
Hurry Daddy, Run Daddy, Quick Daddy,  
Now Daddy  
Come Daddy, Look Daddy, See Daddy,

Wow Daddy  
Sleep Daddy, Snore Daddy, Grunt Daddy,  
Growl Daddy  
Work Daddy, Write Daddy, Sell Daddy,  
Buy Daddy  
Why Daddy, Where Daddy, What Daddy,  
How Daddy  
Be Daddy, Good Daddy, My Daddy,  
Love Daddy

Why Daddy, Where Daddy, What Daddy,  
How Daddy  
Be Daddy, Good Daddy, My Daddy,  
Love Daddy

# 13. My Runny Nose

Camozzi/Allen

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Snot, snot  
I've got a lot  
That's my runny nose.

Snot, snot  
I've got a lot  
That's my runny nose.

Snot, snot  
I've got a lot  
That's my runny nose.

Oh, Snot, snot  
I've got a lot  
That's my runny nose.

Well, it's red and raw and runny  
It sure isn't funny  
That's my runny nose.  
That's my runny nose.

It's drippin like a tap  
I'm caught in its trap  
That's my runny nose  
Oh that's my runny nose.

(Chorus) x 2

Well I'm using up the tissue  
Recycling's not the issue  
That's my runny nose  
Oh that's my runny nose.

I'm talking like I'm hollow  
And I'm afraid to swallow  
That's my runny nose  
Oh that's my runny nose

My Mom said stay in bed  
But it's only, it's only in my head

(Chorus) x 4

When will it end  
I'm goin' round the bend  
That's my runny nose  
Oh that's my runny nose.

I feel like I'm drainin'  
But I'm through complainin'  
That's my runny, that's my runny.  
That's my runny nose.  
OHH

(Chorus) x 8

# 14. World Too Fast

Camozzi/Allen

---

Got up today. I'm OK  
Bumped my knee, went pee pee  
Washed my face, got in the race  
Combed my hair, it's not fair  
See the sun, kissed my Mom  
Down the hill, hi to Jill  
Catch the bus, driven by Gus  
Go to school, gotta be cool  
Play around, on the ground  
In the room, starts too soon  
Study words, like a nerd  
Sing a song, way too long  
Climb a rope, like a dope  
Good thing that I do not smoke.

My world is going way too fast  
It's running round and round  
There is no time to sit and think  
Let me settle down. Oh  
Let me settle down.

Eat my lunch, in a crunch  
Grab a ball, down the hall  
Take it out, scream and shout  
Find Jim, play with him  
Chase a girl, see her whirl  
Make a wish, steal a kiss  
Back to class, not too fast  
Write a test, need a rest  
No time, speak in rhyme  
End of day, that's OK  
Back on the bus, it's still Gus  
Go home, all alone  
Find a key, just for me  
Only time to watch TV.

(Chorus)

Dinner time, it tastes fine  
Do the dishes, mother wishes  
Baseball game, local fame  
Get a hit, run for it  
Dodge a tree, scrape a knee  
Getting dark, in the park  
Take a drink, gee I stink  
Home fast, to take a bath  
Rubber ducky, if I'm lucky  
In my jammies, on my fanny  
Read a book, in my nook  
Mom says get to bed  
I'm ready, so is Teddy  
Wow it's been a busy day.

(Chorus) x 2