

# Mouth Music

Camozzi/Allen

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Buppa bah bah boom  
Buppa bah bah boom  
Buppa bah buppa bah  
Buppa bah bah boom

(Repeat chorus)

Well I never thought I'd do it  
It was something that I'd miss  
But thanks to spin the bottle  
I had my first sweet kiss.

(Repeat chorus)

I think I was eleven  
Just over five feet tall  
But once I tasted those sweet lips  
I knew I'd take the fall.

(Repeat chorus)

Her name was Susan Somethin'  
My memory fails me now  
But I can tell you one thing  
She sure as heck knew how.

(Repeat chorus)

Her parents were out shopping  
Four girlfriends were all in  
Just me and my friend Michael  
Fell victim to their spins.

(Repeat chorus)

At first it seemed so silly  
As I took a little peck  
But then Sweet Sue she spun again  
And we began to neck.

(Repeat chorus)

The beauty of this silly game  
Was soon made clear to me  
You got to try five sets of lips  
That you could hardly see.

(Repeat chorus)

My favourite was unknown to me  
She smelled so kinda sweet  
And when she locked her lips to mine  
She knocked me off my feet.

(Repeat chorus)

Well I guess by now you know the rest  
I found my special one  
It started with a bottle  
That we set down and spun.

(Repeat chorus) x2

Baa oom buppa boom buppa boom buppa boom  
Baa oom buppa boom buppa boom buppa boom  
Baa oom buppa boom buppa boom buppa boom  
Baa oom buppa boom buppa boom buppa boom  
Baa oom buppa boom buppa boom buppa boom

# Apple Pie Mama

Camozzi/Allen

---

Well she's my apple pie mama  
And she just treats me right  
My apple pie mama  
I can't wait to take a bite

She makes 'em in the kitchen  
Now with flour everywhere  
She rolls her dough forever  
While now I just sit and stare

She uses fresh green apples  
And lots of cinnamon  
Butter and brown sugar  
And she rolls her crust so thin

Well she's my apple pie mama  
And she just treats me right  
My apple pie mama  
I can't wait to take a bite

She crimps those little edges  
Sprinkles sugar on the top  
She pops 'em in the oven  
Then she turns to set the clock

She knows when they are ready  
She tells it by the smell  
Well I got my special own technique  
My stomach starts to swell

Well she's my apple pie mama  
And she just treats me right  
My Apple pie mama  
I can't wait to take a bite

It brings us all together  
Now as we sit down to eat  
They do not know that makin' pies  
Is really half the treat

---

When pies come out, they all come in  
Like they heard that dinner bell  
Well they did not help to make those pies  
So they can go to ... well.

She's my apple pie mama  
And she just treats me right  
My apple pie mama  
I can't wait to take a bite

Can't wait  
Can't wait to take a bite  
Can't wait to take a bite  
Of that apple pie that my mama makes right

Mmm, mmm, mmm  
My apple pie mama  
Can't wait to take a bite  
Can't wait to take a bite

Aaahh



# Milk Horse

Camozzi/Allen

---

We've got it easy you and me  
If we want milk it's like it's free

Just open up your big fridge door  
Pull out the jug and drink some more

But I do remember long ago  
When I was outside in the snow

I knew the milkman was on the street  
From the sound of his old horse's feet

Milk horse milk horse remember me  
I'm the kid that you used to see  
When you walked around this town  
Workin' hard up streets and down

I guess it might seem hard to see  
How milk arrived in wooden buggy

But it is true, I lie to you not  
It was from a horse, our milk we got

The milkman walked up to each door  
With a basket full and more

Milk to feed the hungry clan  
A bit of cheese for my old man

Milk horse milk horse remember me  
I'm the kid that you used to see  
When you walked around this town  
Workin' hard up streets and down

His hot breath froze hard on his nose  
Like a frosty set of clothes

I guess you wonder how I know  
It was because I shoveled snow

Up before the freezing dawn  
Clearin' driveways for a song

We both worked with something white  
Now, his was heavy, mine was light

On those days so extra cold  
He wore a blanket worn and old

When it came time to shed our coats  
We both went home to warmth and oats

That old milk horse became my friend  
One I'll remember 'til the very end.

Together in this common rhyme  
And frozen in the winds of time.

Milk horse milk horse remember me  
I'm the kid that you used to see  
When you walked around this town  
Workin hard up streets and down

Milk horse milk horse remember me  
I'm the kid that you used to see  
When you walked around this town  
Workin hard up streets and down



# Bird Blues

Camozzi/Allen

---

She's a cousin to a chicken  
And she's bigger than a duck  
But on this festive morning now  
She just ran out of luck.

Well she's big and round and tasty  
Mom would call her fat  
I just call her dinner, baby  
Yeah my Mom takes care of that.

It comes around just twice a year  
To tantalize our taste  
She'll feed a great big family  
With none to go to waste

Cause she's my turkey  
She's my bird  
She's my turkey  
Yeah, she's my bird.

The first time that I see her  
She's frozen like a rock  
Doesn't even echo baby  
When I give her back a knock

It takes a night of thawin'  
It can't happen soon enough  
Cause when she's soft and tender babe  
You know it's time to stuff

Cause she's my turkey  
She's my bird  
She's my turkey  
She's my bird.

It's takes all day to cook her  
While Mom prepares the rest  
We're about to put our stomachs  
To the supreme eatin' test

---

Oh yeah  
My brother he loves the stuffing  
My sister loves a leg  
But for that tasty white meat, baby  
I, I always start to beg.

There's nothin' here quite like it  
That soft and tender meat  
No wonder I'm a happy boy  
When I can finally eat.

Cause she's my turkey  
She's my bird  
She's my turkey  
She's my bird.

She's my turkey  
She's my bird  
She's my turkey  
My my bird

She's my turkey  
She's my bird  
Yeah she's my turkey  
She's my bird

Love that turkey.

Love that bird.

# Midget Down

Camozzi/Allen

---

Well there's a little man here on my street  
A little man with those little feet  
He drives a tiny yellow car  
He parks it down the street not far.

Oh midget down, midget down

We share the same height, me and him  
In fact, he just comes to my chin  
His legs are short, his body's long  
He really looks like he is strong.

Oh bah bah bow, bah bah bow

Well we never talked 'til one spring day  
When I was ridin' on my way  
I was high atop my brand new bike  
Down the sidewalk like my old trike  
And I did not see that midget man  
As he stepped out behind a van.

Midget down, a midget down

Well I ran him down I'm sad to say  
I could not turn out of the way  
We both fell in a tangled mess  
It really hurt I now confess.

Oh bah bah bow, bah bah bow

Well he jumped right up and yelled at me  
His pants were torn below the knee  
You have no license is what he said  
I could have made him midget dead.  
But then he saw my sad blue eyes  
And realized yellin' was not wise.

Oh midget down, midget down

---

He picked me up with a big grin  
I felt a beard upon his chin  
We laughed about our fateful meet  
On the sidewalk on the street.

Oh bah bah bow, bah bah bow

And I knew right then I'd be a fan  
Of this new friend this little man  
We shared the pain of bein' small  
And in the end felt ten feet tall.

Oh midget down, midget down  
Midget down, a midget down  
So down  
Midget down.

# 6 Gym Strippin'

Camozzi/Allen

---

Big butt, little butt  
White and brown  
I'm standin' in the corner  
Just a hangin' round

We're talkin' about the weather  
Or about the game  
Wonderin' how we wouldda done  
If had not rained

I'm tryin' to avoid  
A wayward glance  
In a room full of boys  
Without their pants

No one ever said  
It'd be quite like this  
Every little detail  
You cannot miss

Strippin'  
Listenin'  
Lookin'  
Laughin'  
Showerin'  
Towelin'  
Walkin' and a learnin' gettin' used  
to gym strippin'

We'll it's hard not to look  
And then compare  
Especially when you're short  
On body hair.

I'm ahidin' the corner  
I'm afraid to come it  
Seems no big deal  
For those walking about

My Dad says it normal  
And to get a grip  
Just march right in there  
And do the gym strip

It's right of passage  
To becomin' a man  
But at this point  
I'm still no fan

(Repeat chorus)

Well unless you want  
To sit and stink  
Just grab a towel  
Pretend to go for a drink

Jump in the shower  
When on one's lookin'  
Don't stay too long  
Or you'll be cookin'

In that hot fog  
You can hardly see  
But you're there with the boys  
Hanging free.

I said, in that hot fog  
You can hardly see  
But you're there with the boys  
Hanging free.

(Repeat chorus) x2

Strippin'  
Listenin'  
Laughin'  
Walkin' and a learnin' getting' used  
to gym strippin'

---



# Bye Bye Blackbird

Dixon/Henderson

---

Pack up all your cares and woes  
Here I go, singin' low  
Bye bye blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me  
Sugar's sweet, so is she  
Bye bye blackbird.

No one here can love or understand me  
Oh what hard luck stories they all hand me  
Make my bed and light the light  
I'll be home late tonight  
Blackbird bye bye.

Pack up all your cares and woes  
Here I go, singin' low  
Bye bye blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me  
Sugar's sweet, so is she  
Bye bye blackbird.

No one here can love or understand me  
And oh what hard luck stories they all hand me  
Make my bed and light the light  
I'll be home late tonight  
Blackbird bye bye  
Blackbird bye bye.

# 8 My Dog Stinks

Camozzi/Allen

---

My old dog she's my best friend  
But I'm sad to say it's about to end

We've been through it thick and thin  
Sometimes out and sometimes in

Yeah down the hill and through the creek  
Side by side, cheek to cheek

Yeah she's been with me from day one  
And boy we've had a lot of fun

But my dog stinks  
She sure stinks  
It must be somethin'  
That she drinks  
I sometimes wonder what she thinks  
But there's no denyin' that she sure stinks

I got her as a little pup  
When she could barely just stand up

Black and white, red and brown  
Ears that were more up than down

Her mother was a pure bred... but  
Daddy was a mixed up mutt

What they produced was right for me  
To lose her now is hard to see

But my dog stinks  
She sure stinks  
It must be somethin'  
That she drinks  
I sometimes wonder what she thinks  
But there's no denyin' that she sure stinks

If you've ever had a loyal friend  
It's very hard towards the end

To see someone who really cares  
Havin' trouble climbing stairs

But then you know her time has come  
When she no more can take a run

So to the vet you take her then  
And put to rest your furry friend

But my dog stank  
She sure stank  
It must be something  
That she drank  
I sometimes wonder what she thank  
And there's no denyin' she was first rank.

Well my dog stank  
She sure stank  
It must be something  
That she drank  
I sometimes wonder what she thank  
But there's no denyin' she was first rank

Oh yeah.....



# July Journey

Camozzi/Allen

---

Hangin' out the window  
with the wind in my hair  
Trees flashin' by and we're almost there

It's hotter than a pistol and I gotta go  
The last thing I'm thinkin' bout is  
fresh white snow

I round that corner and I see the lake  
Excitement mounts and imma startin' to shake

Well a July journey is a must for me  
Away from the city where the country to see  
Where the air is fresh and the stars are bright  
And you can stay up laughin'  
each and every night.

Skid to stop in a cloud of dust  
Racin' for the water is an annual must

I'm the first one in how bout that  
Last one in is a dirty rat

Well it feels so good after our long ride  
With our stinkin' dog sittin' by my side

Well a July journey is a must for me  
Away from the city where the country to see  
Where the air is fresh and the stars are bright  
And you can stay laughin' up  
each and every night.

Get to stay for weeks and weeks  
Long enough to tan our white cheeks

Nights are cool feel like bugs  
Wrapped up in our pine smelling rugs

And if you're lucky you'll ride a horse  
Easy on the reins not too much force

Well a July journey is a must for me  
Away from the city where the country to see  
Where the air is fresh and the stars are bright  
And you can stay laughin' up  
each and every night.

Before you know it our time has come  
Man oh man we had a lot of fun

Pack the car stow the gear  
We're headin' out here for another year

I'm back to the city where the lights are bright  
And I'll be sleeping in my own bed tonight.

Well a July journey is a must for me  
Away from the city with the country to see  
Where the air is fresh stars, are bright  
And you can stay up laughin'  
each and every night.

Where you can stay up laughin'  
each and every night.

Where you can stay up laughin'  
each and every night.



LYRICS

# Fishin'

Camozzi/Allen

---

Let's go fishin'  
Grab your gear  
I got the bait  
Let's get outta here.

Now forget work  
Let's take a hike  
The fish are waitin'  
The ones we like

There's rainbow, brown  
And speckled trout  
I just can't wait  
To seek them out

Yeah lurking there  
Beneath that tree  
Fast and shiny  
Swimmin' free

Yeah fishin' fishin' let's go fishin'  
Listen, listen to what you're missin'  
Bubblin', dancin splashin brook  
All you need are your fishin' hooks

The sun is shinin'  
Through the trees  
To catch a trout  
Get on your knees

Yeah crawl right up  
Like a mouse  
A surprise guest  
To that fishy house

Then drift that bait  
Before his eyes  
No not too fast  
For he is wise

And if you're ready  
You'll get a bite  
Lightnin' fast  
To start the fight

(Repeat chorus)

For fishin'

See him dashin'  
To and fro  
Stomach's flashin'  
Watch him go

And if you're lucky  
He'll take a jump  
And in your throat  
You'll get a lump

Now hold him tight  
As he takes a run  
Soon you'll have him  
Man its fun

Then watch him puffin'  
On the shore  
Now toss him back  
To swim some more.

Fishin' fishin' let's go fishin'  
Listen listen to what you're missin'  
Bubblin', dancin'. splashin' brook  
All you need are your fishin' hooks

(Repeat chorus)

For Fishin'

---

# I think I'm in love (but I'm not really sure)

Camozzi/Allen

---

Her hair is the colour of a flaming sunset  
It's red gold and auburn and more colours yet

Her voice has the sound  
of a high mountain brook  
It's bubblin' and dancin', you must take a look

Her eyes are like raindrops on a green maple leaf  
When I steal a quick glance, I feel just like a thief

Well I think I'm in love  
But I'm not really sure  
With that redheaded girl  
Who lives right here next door  
It's a strange kind of feeling  
Never felt quite like this  
I thought love was for those  
Who knew ... who knew just how to kiss.

Her call wakes me up on a hot summer day  
Asking if I can come quick out and play

Her legs are so long like a frisky young colt  
She's ready to run, ready to bolt

Her skin is as soft as our velvety chair  
But it's freckled and pale with those  
little blond hairs

Yeah I think I'm in love  
But I'm not really sure  
With that redheaded girl  
Who lives right here next door.  
It's a strange kind of feeling  
Never felt quite like this  
I thought love was for those  
Who knew ... who knew just how to kiss.

Who knew just to how to kiss.

---

Her touch is so warm that I think I will melt  
If only she knew just how good that it felt

Her heart seems so happy I can't help but be me  
I'm laughin' and jokin', feelin' so free

I know that some day this will all have to end  
But for now I'm just happy  
that she's my best friend.

Yeah I think I'm in love  
But I'm not really sure  
With that redheaded girl  
Who lives right here next door  
It's a strange kind of feeling  
Never felt quite like this  
I thought love was for those  
Who knew how to kiss.

Yeah I think I'm in love  
But I'm not really sure  
With that redheaded girl  
Who lives right here next door.  
It's a strange kind of feeling  
Never felt quite like this  
I thought love was for those  
Who knew.. who knew just how to kiss.

Who knew just how to kiss.

Who knew just how to kiss.

Who knew just how to kiss.



# Soaker

Camozzi/Allen

---

Got a soaker yes I do  
Water fills up in my shoe  
It's cold and wet and dark and black  
It's sloshin' round when I walk back.

Soaker...hummmmm

Got a soaker yes I do  
Water fills up in my shoe  
It's cold and wet and dark and black  
It's sloshin' round when I walk back

Soaker...Soaker.... hummmmm

Got a soaker yes I do  
Water fills up in my shoe  
It's cold and wet and dark and black  
Sloshin' round when I walk back

Soaker... Soaker...Soaker

Sloshin' round when I walk back

Soaker

Sloshin' round when I walk back

hummmmmmm

Sloshin' round when I walk back

Hummmmmmm

Sloshin' round when I walk back

# Fort Camozzi

Camozzi/Allen

---

All my friends are in a tree  
They're climbin' high for all to see

To a shaky, wooden fort  
Up a ladder one foot short

Now I prefer the underground  
It's cool and dark without a sound

It's not my bedroom as you'll see  
It's just a space reserved for me

Cause in our crazy mixed up home  
There is no room to be alone

Just when you have found a space there  
Someone joins you in that place

Fort Camozzi is for me  
It's underground, no one can see  
Not ten feet up  
But four foot down  
Simply safer  
Underground

When you go down into your hole  
You feel just like a furry mole

Yeah dirt gets caught up in your hair  
And sometimes in your underwear

It's darker than a pitch black night  
Until you flick on your flashlight

(Repeat chorus)

And if you're lucky  
You'll see a mouse

Sharing your  
One room big house

But mostly it's a place for bugs  
Attracted to your water jugs

There's spiders, worms, fiery ants  
Go up your legs and in your pants

Now that's enough to make you scream  
If you're havin, a sweet dream

So out you go to the top  
The secret door you're quick to drop

You're home again to see your mother  
Or have a fight with your big brother

(Repeat chorus) x2

# Ski Yodel

Camozzi/Allen

---

Standing there  
Atop that hill  
All it takes  
Is strong will.

Scream and shout, yodelay  
It was fun, yodelay  
Head back up, yodelay  
Another run, yodelay

You can look  
Below your knees  
Through the tips  
Of your skis.

Scream and shout, yodelay  
It was fun, yodelay  
Head back up, yodelay  
Another run.

A world of white, yodelay  
Far below, yodelay  
One last breath, yodelay  
Then off you go, yodelay

Gaining speed, yodelay  
You must turn, yodelay  
Soon your legs, yodelay  
Start to burn.

Going faster, yodelay  
Doesn't matter, yodelay  
Mogul field, yodelay  
That you master, yodelay

Flying down, yodelay  
Like a bird, yodelay  
Twist and turn, yodelay  
Not a word.

Near the end, yodelay  
One more steep, yodelay  
High speed turn, yodelay  
The snow is deep, yodelay

Then it's done, yodelay  
You got the knack, yodelay  
Snow is cut, yodelay  
With your track.

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