

READY TO FLY

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From the CD *Ready to Fly* available at RogerDay.com

Put your left arm out - and then your right
Flap your wings up and down till you take flight

You're a bird. You're a plane.
You're a butterfly dancing in the rain
And you're ready, I can see you're ready...

CHORUS

Now you're ready to fly all around the world
Yes, you're ready to fly all around the world

You can climb up real high - and then look down
At all your friends they look like ants crawling on the ground

You're bug. A balloon!
You're a rocket shooting for the moon
And you're ready, I can see you're ready...

CHORUS

Put your left arm out - and then your right
Flap your wings up and down till you take flight

You're a bee. Buzzing by.
You're a lightning bug lighting up the sky
And you're ready, I can see you're ready...

CHORUS

Tag Verse

Flap your left arm then your right
Now you're flying out of sight
Like a bird and like a plane
A butterfly out in the rain
All around this great big world
Every boy and every girl
All around this great big world
Every boy and every girl
Every boy and every girl

HICCUPOPOTOMUS

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From the CD *Ready to Fly* available at RogerDay.com

Deep in the jungle where the river flows
There's a great big animal that everybody knows
One sad day while he was splashing around
He started making this awful sound

It rumbled up from his belly and it rattled his throat
Like he accidentally swallowed up a sunken tugboat
He tried to be polite and cover up his mouth
But the sound kept coming out

CHORUS

Now they call him
Hiccup...Hiccupopotamus
Hiccup...Hiccupopotamus
Hiccup...Hiccupopotamus
He just can't make 'em stop

It was such a funny sound
He woke the sleeping crocodile
He made the anteater and the anaconda smile
The laughing Hyena laughed so hard she couldn't breathe
Still the sound just would not leave...that's why they call him

CHORUS

He tried standing on his head and holding his nose
While a big, furry monkey tickled all of his toes
But nothing made it better nothing made it go away
There was nothing you could say...except to call him

CHORUS

He tried blowing up balloons while he was brushing teeth
While he was making funny faces at his second cousin Keith
He tried to whistle underwater like a water buffalo
But the sound just would not go...that's why they call him

CHORUS x 2

IT'S A NO-NO TO KISS A RHINO

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From the CD *Ready to Fly* available at RogerDay.com

If you're traveling to the Congo
And you're walking through a meadow
And you run into a Rhino
Here's a little tip that I bet you never did know

It's a No No to kiss a Rhino!
It's a No No to kiss a Rhino!

And if your crazy Uncle Otto
Wins a fortune on the lotto
And decides to buy a Rhino
Say, "Before you do there's something that you really should know."

It's a No No to kiss a Rhino!
It's a No No to kiss a Rhino!

So remember this wherever you go
From Key West to Colorado
If you run into a Rhino
Take a step back and politely tell him "Hello"

It's a No No to kiss a Rhino!
It's a No No to kiss a Rhino!

OPEN UP THE COCONUT

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From the *CD Ready to Fly* available at RogerDay.com

You can kick it with your foot. You can throw it at the wall
You can smash it on the ceiling if you're ten feet tall
Roll it off the roof underneath your Daddy's car
Gorilla's do it all the time it can't be hard

CHORUS

We gotta open up the coconut
We gotta open up the coconut
Everybody listen up - We gotta open up the coconut

You can put it on a trampoline and bounce it to the sky
Hit it with a bat then catch on the fly
Give it a karate chop that's what my brother said
But don't listen when he tells you can hit it with your head

CHORUS

You can let your cat scratch it. You can throw it to your dog
You can leave it to the termites living underneath the log
Stab it with your fork. Beat it with your spoon
Bomb it with a great big water balloon

CHORUS

You can put it in a barrel heading for Niagra falls
Give it to the Titans when they play football
Drop it from a ladder saw it in half
Rub it underneath your arms till everybody laughs!

CHORUS

You can take it to the Everglades and sink it in the swamp
Let an Alligator eat it with his Alligator chomp
Crush it with a wrecking ball (Maybe that's too much!)
And if you break your leg - you can beat it with your crutch

CHORUS

You can strap it to a rocket ship and send it the moon
You can shoot it from a cannon going BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

You can load it in a catapult to scare the Visigoths
Hide it in your sweater till it's eaten by the moths

CHORUS

You can throw it from a helicopter down into the sea
Let the swordfish serve it to the Manatee
Find the nearest elephant and say "For Goodness Sake"
Won't you sit down on my coconut until the shell breaks?!"

CHORUS

You can swing your favorite hammer down upon a penny nail

That's what my teacher told me and she says it never fails
You get a crack started then you pull it open wide
Now everybody's eating up the Coconut inside!

CHORUS X2

Everybody open up the coconut
Everybody open up the coconut

PARACHUTE GIRL

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CHORUS

Parachute girl flies over the world
When she jumps up!
And out of her airplane

Parachute girl flies over the world
When she jumps up!
And out of her airplane

She's not afraid to jump from a plane
And into the sky
With her parachute on and her helmet too
She's ready to fly

She scares her mother & her brother half-to-death
They're holding their breath for...

CHORUS

She likes to pretend she's some kind of bird
Soaring high above the clouds
Then she pulls the cord and her parachute
Pops open - Now she's floating

Down, Down, Down, Down
Gently to the ground

CHORUS

BIG BALLOON

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From the CD *Ready to Fly* available at RogerDay.com

If I were a big balloon
Hanging in your big bedroom
I could fill myself with air
And maybe float away somewhere

Take a trip to Timbuktu
Learn to dance the boo-ga-loo
There's no telling what I'd do
If I were a big balloon

Oh, I could fly
Across the sky
Above the clouds
Above the crowds
Oh, I could dance with Mr. Moon
If I could be a big balloon

I wouldn't need an aeroplane
I wouldn't need a speeding train
I tell you with the greatest ease
I could go just where I pleased

Maybe go to Mexico
Stop for lunch in Idaho
There's no telling what I'd see
If a big balloon were me

Oh, I could float
Above the boats
Above the seas
Above the trees
Oh, I could dance with Mr. Moon
If I could be a big ballon

Oh, I could fly
Across the sky
Above the clouds
Above the crowds
Oh, I could dance with Mr. Moon
If I could be a big balloon

FREDDIE FROG

Words & Music © 1993 Roger Day

From the CD *Ready to Fly* available at RogerDay.com

Down by the water where the crawdad sleeps
There's a little green creature with the four-webbed feet
He jumps in the morning. He jumps at night.
He jumps till he jumps clean out of sight

They call him "Mr. Freddie Frog"
He rules the riverbank
Sittin' on his log

When he was little you mighta called him Mr. Tadpole
Living in the water of your swimming hole
He sprouted some legs. He moved to the land.
That's because he's one of those amphibians.

They call him "Mr. Freddie Frog"
He rules the riverbank
Sittin' on his log

Now you might have heard a rumor that's been going around
That Mr. Freddie Frog sports a golden crown
If you want to see it just remember this
You gotta pucker up for a big frog kiss!

If you think that you can catch, man, you better be quick
His legs are fast. His skin is slick.
You think you've got him cornered then you miss by a mile
He's so hard to handle, baby, that's his style

They call him "Mr. Freddie Frog"
He rules the riverbank
Sittin' on his log

Down by the water where the crawdad sleeps
There's a little green creature with four-webbed feet

IF YOU JUMP ON YOUR BED

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CHORUS

If you jump on your bed
You're gonna fall on your head
That's what my Mama said
If you jump on your bed
You're gonna fall on your head
That's what my Mama said

She said, "It's not a diving board
It's not a trampoline
It's not a place to bounce around
Like a jumping jelly bean
It's a place for slumber
It's a place to relax
So please remember this simple fact!"

CHORUS

She said, "It's not a football field
It's not a wrestling ring
It's not a mosh pit for when Roger Day sings
It's a place to rest
And to recuperate
So please don't go tempting fate!"

CHORUS

Well...
I didn't pay much attention
I didn't listen very well
And when my Mama wasn't looking
I went jumping for a spell

And you know she was wrong
I didn't fall on the floor
I went straight through the ceiling
And man is my head sore!

CHORUS X 2

MONSTER FACE

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From the CD Ready to Fly available at RogerDay.com

MONSTER FACE!

MAKE A MONSTER FACE

MAKE A MONSTER FACE

MAKE A MONSTER FACE

EVERYBODY IN THE HUMAN RACE

MAKE A MONSTER FACE AND FREEZE!

MAKE A MONSTER FACE AND FREEZE!

MAKE A MONSTER FACE AND FREEZE!

1, 2, 3, 4 MONSTER FACE

MAKE A MONSTER FACE

MAKE A MONSTER FACE

MAKE A MONSTER FACE

EVERYBODY IN THE HUMAN RACE

MAKE A MONSTER FACE AND FREEZE!

MAKE A MONSTER FACE AND FREEZE!

MAKE A MONSTER FACE AND FREEZE!

HELICOPTER HARRY

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From the CD *Ready to Fly* available at RogerDay.com

Helicopter Harry has Helicopter Hair
He went to sleep just fine but woke up in the air
Now he tells the weatherman if it's cloudy or fair
That's Helicopter Harry with his Helicopter Hair

Helicopter Harry he was doing all right
Till he refused to take a bath one Saturday night
He said, "Uh uh, No way! I'm not using shampoo!"
Then he woke up in the morning with a new hairdo

Now they call him Helicopter Harry with his Helicopter Hair
He went to sleep just fine but woke up in the air
Now he tells the weatherman if it's cloudy or fair
That's Helicopter Harry with his Helicopter Hair

Well, Helicopter Harry he was really surprised
He never knew that dirty hair could make you fly
So the moral of the story is sad but it's true
If you want your hair happy you'd better use shampoo...

Or you could be like Helicopter Harry has Helicopter Hair
He went to sleep just fine but woke up in the air
Now he tells the weatherman if it's cloudy or fair
That's Helicopter Harry with his Helicopter Hair

GRAVITY

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Who keeps the cars on the highway?
Who helps me sit in my chair?
Who keeps my food on the table
Instead of up in the air?

Who threw the apple
At Isaac Newton's head?
That's when Sir Isaac got his big idea
And this is what he said...

Chorus

Gravity

You've got a hold on me
You keep me on the ground
Instead of floating upside down

Oh, gravity

You're such a friend to me
I'd simply float away
Without you gravity

You keep my hat on my head
You keep my feet on the floor
You make the low tides and high tides, too
You keep the waves on the shore

Just what you look like
Is such a mystery
I'd be floating like an astronaut
Without you gravity!

CHORUS

Oh, gravity

You're such a friend to me
I'd simply float away
Without you gravity

The Goodbye Song

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Oh, we had alot of fun
Dancing in the sun
Never once complained
In the middle of the rain

Now it's time to say
"See you later, Alligator"
"In a while Crocodile"
Till we meet again
My amigo friend

Oh, we had alot of fun
Dancing in the sun
Never once complained
In the middle of the rain

Now it's time to say
"See you later, Alligator"
"In a while Crocodile"
Till we meet again
My amigo friend
Till we meet again
My amigo friend
Hope to see you soon...
YOU BIG HAIRY BABOON!

THE KETCHUP SONG (AKA MYSTERY BONUS TRACK)

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From the CD *Ready to Fly* available at RogerDay.com

I like ketchup on my hot dogs
Ketchup on my fries
Ketchup on my corn dog
Keeps me satisfied

That's why I'm so confused
When my Mama speaks
How come I gotta take a nap
To catch up on my sleep?
How come I gotta take a nap
To catch up on my sleep?