

He's Always on His Phone

(Sing to the tune of "Row, Row, Row Your Boat.")

Click, click, clickity-clack

I hear it then I moan

All day from my brother's room

He's always on his phone.

Ring, ring, ringity-ring

Who is calling now?

Someone else that I don't know

He's always on his phone.

Snap, snap, snappity-snap

He's taking "selfies" alone

He should have enough by now

He's always on his phone.

Buzz, buzz, buzzity-buzz

He's changing his ringtone

Who knew someone could be obsessed

He's always on his phone.

Yankee Doodle Ditched the Pony

(Sing to the tune of “Yankee Doodle.”)

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a freight train
The click-clack noise was much too loud,
He thought he might go insane.

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a subway
He missed his stop, had to come back,
He couldn't find the right way.

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a scooter
He fell three times, got all banged up,
He'd rather ride the commuter.

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a skateboard
He crashed into an officer,
And now he has a record.

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a surfboard
On land it didn't work so well,
It might as well be cardboard.

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a big wheel
He left at noon, got nowhere soon,
He'll never get his next meal.

Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on a trolley
The bells, the dings were bothersome,
He didn't feel so jolly.

So...Yankee Doodle went to town,
Riding on his pony
He missed his pony after all,
He mounted then called out “Whoopee!”

Bedtimes Stink

(Sing to the tune of “Three Blind Mice.”)

Bedtimes stink
Bedtimes stink
I’m wide awake
Give me a break
Eight o’clock comes way too soon
Wasn’t it just half past noon?
The sun left and now it’s just the moon
My bedtime stinks.

Bedtimes stink
Bedtimes stink
My eyes won’t shut
I think I’m in a rut
I’ve already tried counting sheep
I’ve seen them jump, skip, curtsy, and leap
Why won’t the sheep just try and fall asleep?
My bedtime stinks.

Bedtimes stink
Bedtimes stink
Why must I yawn?
It’s almost dawn (or the night is almost gone?)
My eyes feel droopy, they start to close
Everything settles, my body slows
I think I might actually want to doze
My bedtime.....ZZZZZ.