

ALL LYRICS FOR NANATUNES SONGS

Mangia

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Your mama wants you healthy, so whatcha gonna eat?
Your vegies and your fruit, your dairy and your meat?
And do you like spaghetti? Then you're a friend of mine.
Come with me to Mama's. You're welcome any time!

CHORUS: Mangia when you're hungry, mangia with delight.
Mangia with your laughter; mangia every night.
Mangia, Mangia, Mangia means EAT!
When your Mama is cookin', every meal's a treat!

The family's important; the family needs to eat.
So gather round the table; turn off the old TV!
Better is a bowl of soup with love and joy and song
Than a big fat juicy steak when no one gets along.

BRIDGE: Do you eat to live? Or do you live to eat?
For life's a celebration! Oh, please, pull up a seat.
We bow our heads in wonder at the gifts that we receive:
For love that gives and love that grows every time we eat!

The secret of the sauce is not the sausage or the herbs
It's love in Mama's heart when she chops and when she stirs.
Our food will taste much better when we share it with a friend.
So mangia, mi amico, we'll sing it once again!

FINAL CHORUS: Mangia, ending with....
Every meal's achicken cacciatore! Tell me a story!
Turkey tetrazzini! How about a teeny
Taste of lasagna, OOO we like to mangia, mangia
Mangia means EAT! When your mama is cookin'
Every meal's a treat!

Habit the Rabbit

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Habit the Rabbit loves manners
Habit the Rabbit is very polite
Habit the Rabbit loves manners
Every morning and every night.
He wants all you children to use them
He wants all you kids to be very refined
So when we sing our little stories,
Tell Habit what comes to your MIND.

Sarah is sitting at table

Sarah, she really likes peas.
Sarah wants Daddy to pass them
Sarah, she needs to say PLEASE
Please, please, please
Please, won't you pass me the peas?
Please, please, please
Please, won't you pass me the peas?

Benjamin has a nice uncle
When he turned nine, Uncle Tom sent a boat
Ben thought that it was so special
He sat down and wrote him a NOTE
Thank you notes are the way we express gratitude
If you forget, your uncle will think you are RUDE

Mommy is talking to Grandma
She gave you a look that said, "Don't interrupt!"
But you just got done in the bathroom.
When you flushed, the water came up and up and up and up and
YIKES OVERFLOWING! You can't make it stop
And you look on the hook but you can't find the mop
So you run to your Mommy and tug on her sleeve
You say two simple words and those two words are these:
EXCUSE ME, Mommy, there's water all over the floor
Excuse me, mommy, coming out right under the door.
HELP! It's an emergency!!!!

Something's not right in your nostrils.
There's a bat in the cave and it feels really gross
Then you remembered your manners:
Nice children do not pick their NOSE.
Finger, stop! I will not let you go there!
Hey there, Mom, do you have a tissue to SPARE?

Jennifer chews like a chipmunk
Stuffing her food in her face.
I wish that Jenny'd remember
That mealtime is not like a RACE.
When she speaks, tidbits are tossed into flight.
I wipe my face, and wish that she'd be more POLITE.

Celia has a new cell phone.
She's constantly checking her calls
She stares at her screen while she's walking
Someday she'll crash into a WALL.
Celia, please! When people are speaking, look up!
Talk, don't text! It's time now to snap that thing shut.

It's time for your dentist appointment.
You patiently wait in your chair.
The grownups are silently reading.
A sad little boy's sitting there.
You smile and you hold out your right hand,

Say, "Hi, want to learn my new game?
I'm very happy to meet you!"
You shake hands and tell him your NAME.

Habit the Rabbit loves manners
Habit the Rabbit is very polite.
Habit the Rabbit loves manners
Every morning and every night.
He wants all you children to use them
He wants all you kids to be very refined
He knows that it's always good manners
To be thoughtful and patient and KIND.

Manners Rap

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CHORUS: Manner, Oh yeah, Mind your manners, Yes Ma'am.
Manners, Oh yeah, Mind your manners, Yes Sir.

Ok, now kids, for a little more fun
A fast crash course in Manners 101
If you pass, you get a golden star.
Put it into practice, baby, you'll go far.
There's more to good manners than just please and thanks
So here we go, guys, just fill in the blanks. SING CHORUS

If you want the world to think your mama raised you right
Always chew your food with your mouth closed **TIGHT**.
Sit up straight and tall like you're strong and able.
Put your napkin on your lap; keep your elbows off the **TABLE**.
Swallow your food, then you may speak.
Never say a word with your chow in your **CHEEK**. SING CHORUS

Try a little bit of everything that's on your plate.
Don't think you're gonna die because of what you **ATE**.
If the food's fantastic, slow down your motor.
Don't shovel it in like a front end **LOADER**.
If you want to make your grandma or your grandpa proud
Say "Excuse me" when you burp, and don't be **LOUD**. SING CHORUS

If someone flatulates, hey, just let it pass.
It's rude to remark about natural **GAS**.
When you're finished with your meal, don't jump up and go.
"May I please be excused" are some words you gotta **KNOW**.
If you want to get an "A" on your Manners Test,
Help to clear the table, and compliment the **CHEF**.
Remember someone's always lookin' at you.
Mind your manners, kid, it's the right thing to **DO**.
it's the right thing to **DO**. it's the right thing to **DO**.
it's the right thing to **DO**. it's the right thing to **DO**.

Orderly and Organized

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When I go to the library, I know what I'll see:
Every book is in its place, nice and orderly.
So if I want to find a book on cats or clowns or bears,
I look up the number and I know I'll find it there.

CHORUS:

Orderly! Everything in place!
Orderly! See my happy face?
Orderly means organized.
What a treat for Mama's eyes!
I am going to really try
to be orderly and organized.

When I started school last year, I got a brand new desk.
I made myself a promise: I will not make a mess!
So every afternoon before the school bell rings at three,
I work a bit to tidy up and make it orderly. CHORUS

When I go to Henry's house, and I walk past the door,
I never have to watch my step on Henry's vacuumed floor.
He sorts his stuff in shoeboxes and stacks them when he's done.
We took out his Lego™ Blocks, and had an hour of fun. CHORUS

When I go to Hilda's house, what I'll often see:
Stuff is strewn across the floor, not so orderly!
Hilda has a habit; she won't put things away.
Frustrating cuz we can't find the parts to Hilda's games. CHORUS

BRIDGE: If you take it out, then you put it away!
A place for everything, and everything in its place. (instrumental)
Wonderful the home and school, following this simple rule:
Keep it tidy, neat and clean!
Oh we love to be orderly!

Some folks find it easy, and some may find it tough.
Tots and teens and grownups, we all have our stuff.
Nobody is perfect, but thoughtful we can be.
That's why we'll work hard each day to be more orderly. CHORUS

The Potty Training Song (SV)

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My daddy feeds me yummy food; My mom gives me a drink
I chew my food and swallow it and then it starts to sink
Down deep inside my tummy, but it doesn't disappear
It travels through my body and then comes right out the rear.

CHORUS: Tinkle Tinkle, Mama likes to hear
Tinkle Tinkle, sittin' on my potty chair.

Tinkle tinkle. Tinkle tink kerPLOP!
Everybody's laughin'! Mom and Dad are clappin'
I just made it happen, Tinkle Tinkle Tink kerPLOP!

When I was teeny tiny, a diaper's what I wore
But now that I am older, I won't need them anymore.
My dad will buy me training pants; He says I'm getting big.
Mommy's so excited, she and Grandpa danced a jig. (SING CHORUS)

After I go potty, I wipe carefully and flush
Then over to the sink to wash myself; I never rush.
I swish the soap between my hands; I've got to kill those germs.
Grandma says my fingers are her little wiggleworms. (SING CHORUS)

Little boys go standing up, but girls go sitting down.
And if I have an accident, I'll chase away that frown.
For if at first you don't succeed, then try again, don't scream.
Just thank the Lord for Clorox, and for your washin' machine. (SING CHORUS)

Colibri

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CHORUS: Colibri, Colibri, Colibri, Colibri
Buzzin' all around my head like a bee
Colibri, Colibri, Colibri, Colibri
Happy little hummin'bird, sippin' the sweet
Happy little hummin'bird, sippin' the sweet

I am big; you are small
You're so teeny; I am growing tall
You fly fast, but OOO watch me run
Even though we're different, we both have fun.

I have arms; you have wings
You like to chirp, but I love to sing
I've got a mouth; you've got a beak.
Even though we're different, we both have feet.

You love flowers; so do I
You sip nectar; I like apple pie.
You build a nest; I make my bed.
Even though we're different, we both like RED.

LAST CHORUS END WITH: Happy little hummin' bird, you're my little chummin' bird.
Happy little hummin'bird, sippin'sippin' the sweet!

Painted Bunting

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CHORUS: Red and yellow, green and blue
Painted Bunting, I love you!
Blue and yellow, red and green

The prettiest bird in the Florida spring. (repeat)

Every day I'm watching; every day I wait
I fill up my feeder with birdie bait
I watch in the morning and late afternoon
Maybe he'll come if I whistle a tune. (whistle) (CHORUS)

I've got my camera ready; Holdin' it still
Perchin' my chin on the windowsill.
Hopin' and a-prayin', could this be the day?
Lord, won't you send a painted bunting my way? (CHORUS)

Deep in the hammock, she's building her nest
Lord, preserve us from the parasite pest!
Four speckled eggs will soon be hatched
But for one greedy cowbird, they are no match!

BRIDGE: Mrs. Cowbird, don't come near!
Do not lay your eggs in here!
Leave the bunting's nest alone
Don't be lazy! Build a nest of your own.

Daddy is a rainbow; Mommy is plain
He's so flamboyant, you'd think he'd be vain.
But be he humble, or be he proud,
When he flashes his feathers, you just gotta say WOW! (CHORUS)

Like a Bird on the Beach

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I'm gonna get my feet wet (feet wet)
Like a bird on the beach. (like a bird on the beach)
I'm gonna get my feet wet (feet wet)
Like a bird on the beach (like a bird on the beach)
I'm gonna get my feet wet (feet wet)
Like a bird on the beach. (like a bird on the beach)
Everyone knows, ya start with the toes
Like a bird on the beach (like a bird on the beach).

Knees wet

Wings Wet

Neck Wet

Now I'm gonna go under

Gonna go to sleep now

Now I'm gonna fall over (over)
Like a kid on the beach, like a kid on the beach.
Now I'm gonna fall over (over)

Like a kid on the beach, like a kid on the beach.

Now I'm gonna fall over (over)

Like a kid on the beach, like a kid on the beach.
Everyone knew, that's what kids do
Like a bird on the beach, Like a bird on the beach
Like a bird on the beach, Like a bird on the beach
Like a bird on the beach.

Wanda the Wiper

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I passed through Jesup, Georgia in June, 2004.
All that singing and hard drivin' made my tummy roar.
I stopped at the local diner, stepped up to the door,
I picked out the perfect table, and walked across the spotless floor.

Fried green tomatoes, and sweet potato souffle
Along comes my waitress to pass the time of day.
But she's got ulterior motives. She don't just wanna converse.
She's wiping the stuff on my table, lookin' for a speck of dirt.

CHORUS: She's Wanda the Wiper, quick with a flick of her hand
She's Wanda the Wiper, armed against the germs of man.
She's Wanda the Wiper. Oooooo so spick and span
She'd wipa wipa wipe-away your sins if she could,
But she can't.

My table was gleaming, but she wiped it anyway.
Shined the salt and pepper shakers, and then like a ricochet (boop boop)
She wiped down the catsup, and the bottled barbecue.
Good thing I didn't have a runny nose, cuz she prob'ly woulda wiped that too.

"Obsessive-compulsive", that's what the doctor said.
She just cannot help it. It's deep inside her head.
She's gotta personal vendetta. After all, what could it hurt?
She's gotta to make this world a cleaner place, and her enemy is dirt.

Now I'm headin' homeward. Just look at the dash of my car.
I wonder when I last wiped it? Can't remember back that far.
I'd better go back and see Wanda. Dust mites and mold, beware!
She's the Queen of Antibacteria. So you all oughta be scared.

LAST CHORUS: She's Wanda the Wiper, quick with a flick of her hand
She's Wanda the Wiper, armed against the germs of man.
She's Wanda the Wiper. Dust Mites and Mold, Beware!
She's the Queen of Antibacteria, the Queen of Antibacteria!
The Queen of Antibacteria. And you all oughta be, you all oughta be
You all oughta be scared! Wanda the Wiper!

Soothe Me Softly

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Soothe me softly, rock me gently,
Tuck my quilt around my toes.
I am yawning, sun is gone and
Father God knows where it goes.

Soothe me softly, rock me gently,
Kiss my forehead, rub my back.
I am sleepy, night is creeping
Stars of silver, sky so black.

BRIDGE: Sleep is sweet when You are near,
Soothe me softly, banish fear.
Breathing deep, I drift away
Hold me close, My Lord, I pray.

Soothe me softly, rock me gently,
Raindrops sing a lullabye
Window-tapping, softly chanting;
God is guarding.....Safe am I.

Talk to Nana

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Talk to Nana, Talk to Nana
Tell Nana all your troubles
Talk to Nana, Talk to Nana
Tell Nana all you need.
And if Nana cannot help you,
If she can't do anything.....

Talk to Grampa.....etc.
And if Grampa cannot help you,
If he can't do anything.....

Talk to Daddy..... etc,
Talk to Mommy..... etc.
(Instrumental)
Talk to Nana, Talk to Nana
Tell Nana all your troubles
Talk to Nana, Talk to Nana
Talk to Nana, baby , talk to Nana
Talk to Nana, Talk to Nana
Talk to Nana, baby, talk to Nana

Chicken in the Pan

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If I had to live in the barnyard
Which critter would I be?
I'd never wanna be a chicken!
Chicka-chicka-chicken, not me!

Cuz first they'd wring my neck
Then they'd pluck my feathers bare
Then they'd throw me in the fryin' pan.
Chicka-chicka-chicken cooks there.

CHORUS: Our family likes good chicken
Chicka-chicka-chicken in the pan.
C-H-I-C-K-E-N, Chicka-chicka-chicken in the pan.

Our girls like chicken fingers.
My son, he's a nugget man
Mama throws the bones in the soup pot
And Grandma likes her Chicken Divan
We like Creole Chicken Gumbo
Chinese Chicken Chow Mein
We like Chicken Cacciatore
Or wings on the grill Plain Jane. SING CHORUS instrumental

We've got chicken in Alabama,
Chicken from Arkansas
We've got chicken from the state of Georgia.
We eat chicken in the shoppin' mall.
Like Chick-Fil-A and Popeyes
We dig the colonel with the white goatee.
Nos gusta arroz con pollo
Eat some chicken chimichanga with me. SING CHORUS

Now this song, it ain't real spiritual
My message isn't deep
But maybe I can change that?
Let's go back in history:

(change-up) Chicken's been here since time began.
Adam was a chicken; that's why he ran
Sinned with Eve, then fled to a bush.
His chicken-liver heart just turned to mush.
"Don't blame ME, God! Give HER the boot.
It's her hen-peckin' made me eat that fruit.

SING CHORUS

The Picky Eater Song

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Happy meals and hot dogs, Burgers and fries
Good ole chicken nuggets, drumsticks and thighs.
Some think that's boring; lamenting how lame
Eat monkey brains for breakfast and you'll never be the same.

Chorus: Eat what's set before you. Be thankful! That's the ticket!
You can eat your vegetables if I can eat a cricket.

Kids in Alaska eat walrus blubber
Kids in Cambodia, dig grubworms for their supper
Rats and bats in China, Lizards and snakes
That broccoli sounds quite yummy; Yes, I'll try some with my steak. SING CHORUS

French snails are yummy; Spaniards eat eels.
Squid sounds kinda squishy; I wonder how it feels?
Nomads cook lamb's tongue and swallow the eye.
Why, yes, I'll think I'll try a piece of sweet potato pie. SING CHORUS

Bridge: You Picky Picky Picky picky eaters
Your problem's in your head.
If you were really hungry, starving, famished, malnourished
You'd eat what you are fed!

So next time you're at grandma's and green beans are served,
Open up your mouth just like a hungry little bird.
Don't you be stubborn! Just give it a try.
Open up your mouth with courage! Take a bite! SING CHORUS

Nothin' I can do about the Wrinkles

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CHORUS: There's nothin' I can do about the wrinkles
They're with me till the day I die.
There's nothin' I can do about the wrinkles
It won't do any good to try, so
Next time I look into the mirror,
I'll chuckle at the face I see.
There's nothin' I can do about the wrinkles
They're God's latest fashion for me!

Should I be tempted to buy a cream
That would recreate the face of my dreams?
Turn back the clock, reverse the gears,
Return me to my teenage years?
Elasticize my sagging chin
Restore my alluring dimples....
If it really worked; if it did the trick,
It might bring back my pimples! SING CHORUS

Should I be tempted to stop and look
At the cosmetic counter's makeover nook?
That cute little gal in the size 2 jeans
Hasn't got a clue what aging means!
She'd plaster me with mud that cracks,
Rub in essential oils.
If it really works, if it does the trick,
Would it make me a brand new girl?

BRIDGE: Avon's calling, Mary Kay
Please don't visit me today.
Now I've learned there's not a race

To see who has the youngest face
Cover Girl and Estee Lauder
I'm content, so please don't bother. INSTRUMENTAL

Should I shell out fifty bucks an ounce
When the formula's free that'll give me a bounce?
Like tossin' a ball to my grandbaby boy?
The giggles and the wiggles that generate joy?
Re-emphasize those smile lines
Crows feet are showy wrinkles!
For with every glance, they only enhance
Sparklin' eyes that twinkle! SING CHORUS