

1. Up All Night

Words and Music by Eric and Roseann Endres © 2010

Comes a time in a young man's life
when he knows what he can achieve
I've waited so long for this chance
and now it's New Year's Eve...

I'm stayin' up, stayin' up all night, I'm stayin' up all night now
I'm stayin' up, stayin' up all night, I'm stayin' up all night now
Mom and Dad said it'll be alright, I'm stayin' up all night now
I'm stayin' up 'til the mornin' light, I'm stayin' up all night now

I have so much time to play
stayin' up all night
Best time of day

I'm stayin' up, stayin' up all night, I'm stayin' up all night now
I'm stayin' up, stayin' up all night, I'm stayin' up all night now
Mom and Dad said it'll be alright, I'm stayin' up all night now
I'm stayin' up 'til the mornin' light, I'm stayin' up all night now

And I'll tell my friends at school
I was up all night
They'll think I'm cool

This New Year's Eve is gonna totally rock
And after midnight I can throw out my clock
'Cause the party's never gonna stop

Hey, it's awesome how
I'll be up all night
I'm grown up now

This New Year's Eve is gonna totally rock
And after midnight I can throw out my clock
'Cause the party's never gonna stop

I'm stayin' up, stayin' up all night, I'm stayin' up all night now
I'm stayin' up, stayin' up all night, I'm stayin' up all... Zzzzzz...

DAD: What time is it?

MOM: Nine thirty.

DAD: That's earlier than last year!

MOM: What's his clock doing in the garbage?

2. Can We Buy a New Car (So I Can Have a Balloon)?

Words and Music by Eric, Evelyn and Roseann Endres © 2011

Drivin' by the car lot
Look at all of the brand new cars
And look at those balloons hangin' off of the cars
Hey Mom and Dad, you know we need a new car soon
Can we buy a new car so I can have a balloon?

Can we buy a new car so I can have a balloon?
It seems like one of those really sweet deals
A free balloon with every set of wheels
Can we buy a new car so I can have a balloon?
Please, buy a new car so I can have a balloon

Dad wants the sportscar with the spoiler on the back
Mom wants the minivan, but we don't know why
It doesn't really matter, though, 'cause when all is said and done
The salesman will talk 'em into what he thinks they should buy

Can we buy a new car so I can have a balloon?
We've needed a new car for such a long time
I can even help out by chipping in a dime
Can we buy a new car so I can have a balloon?
Please, buy a new car so I can have a balloon

I'll patiently wait 'til all the paperwork is done
Then I'll hold that balloon until I'm seventy-one
A car is only for a while, balloons are forever

Now we're drivin' down the highway
with a brand new car and balloon
*Hey look, there's a yard sale
and they're giving out free balloons
Well, whaddya know
Hey, why are you guys shaking your heads like that?
Now you can have balloons, too
Hey, there's an appliance store...
Can we buy a new refrigerator so I can have the box?
Can we buy a new refrigerator so I can have the box?*

3. November First

Words and Music by Eric and Roseann Endres and Kenn Nesbitt. Music by Eric and Roseann Endres. © 2012

I'm jumping like a kangaroo or like a jumping bean
Jumping high and jumping low and jumping in between
Jumping in the morning, jumping in the afternoon
I'll jump until it's bedtime, then I'll jump up to the moon

Jump jump jumpin' jumpin' jump jump
jumpin' jumpin' jump jump jumpin' jumpin' jump
Jump jump jumpin' jumpin' jump jump
jumpin' jumpin' jump jump jumpin' jumpin' jump

I'm running, running, running, even faster than my feet.
I'm running up and down the stairs and up and down the street.
I'm running all around the house and all around my room.
I'm running so insanely fast I make a sonic boom.

Run run runnin' runnin' run run
Runnin' runnin' run run runnin' runnin' run
Run run runnin' runnin' run run
Runnin' runnin' run run runnin' runnin' run

I'm shakin' in my arms and I'm shakin' in my legs
I'm shakin' like the bacon Dad is makin' with his eggs
I'm shakin', never breakin', takin' shakin' to an art
I'm quakin', no mistakin', I got shakin' in my heart

Shake shake shake it shake it shake shake
Shake it shake it shake shake shake it shake it shake
Shake shake shake it shake it shake shake
Shake it shake it shake shake shake it shake it shake

I'm jumpin', runnin', shakin' and I'm achin' from it all
My heart is thumpin' as I'm bumpin' right into the wall
I'm jumpin', runnin', shakin', feelin' like I'm gonna burst
This always seems to happen to me on November First

Jump, jump, runnin' runnin', shake shake
Runnin' runnin', jump jump, runnin' runnin', shake
Etc.

4. The Best Parts

Words and Music by Eric and Roseann Endres © 2010

Debra was a zonkey from Zimbabwe, oh yeah
Debra couldn't find another friend who would play, oh no

The donkeys said, "What's with all those stripes up and down?"
The zebras said, "Those big ears make you look like a clown."
But that didn't make her frown.

She said, "I'm beautiful. I'm a zonkey.
The best parts of a zebra, the best parts of a donkey.
Hey, I'm just different, can't you see?
That's how I was made to be.
I'm beautiful. I'm a zonkey."

Tion was a liger from downtown L.A., oh yeah
Tion couldn't find another friend who would play, oh no

The lions said, "What's with all those stripes up and down?"
The tigers said, "That mane just makes you look like a clown."
But that didn't make him frown.

He said, "I'm unusual. I'm a liger.
The best parts of a lion, the best parts of a tiger.
Hey, I'm just different, can't you see?
That's how I was made to be.
I'm unusual. I'm a liger.

Sadie was a mutt from a shelter on the East Side.
All the other dogs thought she was strange.
They made fun of her one blue eye,
her big round head, her short little legs,
her webbed toes, stumpy tail, patchy fur, scruffy beard,
snaggly little tooth, skinny body and her squished-up nose

But she said, "I'm beautiful. I'm a mutt.
The best parts of a Great Dane, a Yorkie and a Pug.
And a schnauzer and a beagle and a huskie and a whippet
and an Afghan hound, a sheltie and a dachshund and a boxer
and a collie and a pointer and a labrador and a poodle
and a French bulldog, an English bulldog, a St. Bernard and a Pekinese
and a doberman and a basset hound... a corgie and dalmation
and a rottie and a mastiff an Akita and a spaniel
and a chow chow and a greyhound..."

5. The Strange and Mysterious Fate of Mister Teddy Bear

Words and Music by Eric, Evelyn and Roseann Endres © 2010

Where's Mr., where's Mr., where's Mr. Teddy Bear? (x3)

I looked in the closet, looked on the floor
I looked on the bed, he's not there anymore (Mr. Teddy Bear)
I looked over here, I looked over there
I looked all around, he's just not anywhere (Mr. Teddy Bear)

Oh hey, there he is... Stuck to the ceiling with peanut butter
Wow, I can't believe that happened... again
Well, now I can go to sleep. But wait...

Where's Mrs., where's Mrs., where's Mrs. Octopus? (x3)

I looked in the bathroom, under the sink
She's not anywhere, I don't know what to think (Mrs. Octopus?)
I know she was here, it's totally weird
She's not where she was, she must have disappeared (Mrs. Octopus?)

Oh hey, there she is... She's in the garbage can
Whoa, doesn't she look cool with the mud all over her,
her eye hanging on by a thread,
and the stuffing coming out of her seven missing legs?
Hey! What was she doing in the garbage??!!
Well, now I can go to sleep. But wait...

Where's Baby, where's Baby, where's Baby Elephant? (x3)

He's not in my room, or out in the hall, He's not in a desk or up on the wall
He's not in the yard, or up in a tree, not under the couch, or on the TV
He's not in the basement, under the stairs, Not out in the kitchen or under the chairs
He's not in the garden, under a plant, Not under my Uncle or under my Aunt

Oh hey... Here he is! He was in my hand the whole time.
Well, now I can go to sleep
with Mr. Teddy Bear, and Mrs. Octopus and Baby Elephant

I like elephants, I like octopuses, too
Wait, is it octopuses or octopi? Octopodes? Mmm, octopi...

6. Party at My House

Words and Music by Eric, Rebecca and Roseann Endres © 2010

I've got your invitation
There's gonna be a celebration soon
It's my favorite day of the year
and everybody's gonna be coming here at noon

My Mom says, make sure you see
that you should please R.S.V.P.
Whatever that means
Just let me know if you think you can come
'cause it's my birthday!

(CHORUS)

Party at my house, there's a party at the house
All my friends are coming to the party at my house
Party at my house, there's a party at the house
All my friends are coming to the party at my house

You can come just to have some fun
but if you feel you want to bring a gift, well that's just fine
And if so, you should know that you can
download what I want from one big list, it's right online

We'll have cake and ice cream
We'll play games and we'll scream
My poor Mom, she'll be crazy tired by the end
'cause it's my birthday!

(CHORUS)

Gonna play a game of Twister
and Pin the Tail on the Donkey
Then we'll set up that pinata...
and swing! (awww)
Swing! (awww)
Swing! (awww)
Candy! (cheers)

(CHORUS)

7. A Million Ways to Play

Words and Music by Eric and Roseann Endres, Chris Baugh, David Pettey, Javier Ruiz and Ben Macy © 2012

When it's nice you can play outside
Swing on swings and you slide on slides
Meet your friends down at Blacktop Park
Just make sure that you're home by dark

Throw that rock and hopscotch
Climb up on the jungle gym
Swing across the monkey bars
Have fun today, there's a million ways to play

When it rains you can play inside
You can seek and everyone can hide
Play some games, get your cards and dice
Yahtzee, Clue and Don't Break the Ice

Bishop moves to queen-four
Build a house on Boardwalk
Hey, you sunk my Battleship!
Have fun today, there's a million ways to play

Xbox
PC
DS
Wii!!

8. The Bicycle Song

Words and Music by Joe Scruggs © 1988 Educational Graphics Press Inc.

I went to the store to get a bell for my bike
Something I thought sounded good
Something I could like
Something that would make all the other kids say,
“I think we'd better get out of his way.”

But when I rang that bell to try it out and see
Nobody moved and they just laughed at me

So I went back to the store to get a horn for my bike
Something I thought sounded good
Something I could like
Something that would make all the other kids say,
“I think we'd better get out of his way.”

But when I honked my horn to try it out and see
Nobody moved and they just laughed at me

So I went back to the store to get another horn for my bike
Something I thought sounded good
Something I could like
Something that would make all the other kids say,
“I think we'd better get out of his way.”

But when I honked my horn to try it out and see
Nobody moved and they just laughed at me

So I went back one more time to get something for my bike
Something really special, yeah
Something I could like
Something that would make all the other kids say,
“This time, we'll get out of his way.”

And when I blew my siren, just today
Even the cars all got out of my way
So I went back to the store no more

9. Be a Mime

Words and Music by Eric and Roseann Endres © 2011

I wanted to be a rock star and turn to eleven on my guitar
But my mom said, all the time,
“Make me happy, son, be a mime.”

I wanted to bang on pots and pans,
and rattle loose change in aluminum cans
But my mom said, all the time,
“You wanna be happy, son? Be a mime.”

My mom is such a dedicated supporter of the arts
She'd always try to put a love for culture in our hearts
But in me she saw a special talent, beyond her other boys
And she'd work so hard to train me when she'd hear me making noise

She'd say, “For the next ten minutes while I'm on the phone, practice being in a box.
For the next half hour while I'm taking a bath, practice climbing up a rope.
For the next two hours while I'm watching this romantic comedy
Practice all of your routines and remember to practice silently.”

And I practiced and practiced and practiced,
winter, spring, summer and fall
And I became the greatest mime of all time
And I headlined at Carnegie Hall
I rocked the Super Bowl halftime show and Mime-a-palooza 3
And I sold 12 million copies of my mime routine CD

DUDE 1: Hey, you guys... Check it out!

DUDE 2: Whoa, what is that?

DUDE 1: It's my new record. It's about a mime, man.

DUDE 2: Well, I can't hear it.

DUDE 1: You want me to turn it up a little bit?

DUDE 3: Turn it up!

(silence)

DUDE 1: It's good, right?

DUDE 3: Oh yeah, it's great!

Now, I'm famous and I'm in the news
I give a lot of really quiet interviews
I've got my own star on the Walk of Fame
and everybody everywhere knows my name
My mom is proud and you know that I'm
happy I decided to be a mime

I want my, I want my, I want my Mime TV

Best. Mime. Ever.

Ladies and gentlemen, the mime has left the building.

10. Alive

Words and Music by Eric and Roseann Endres © 2012

I can run, I can crawl, I can climb, I can fall
I can jump, I can ride, I can seek and I can hide
I can work, I can play, I can celebrate today
I love to be alive

Alive, alive, I love to be alive
Yeah, I love to be alive

I can dream in my mind, I can search, I can find
I can learn, I can grow, I can feel and I can know
I can give, I can share, I can help, I can care
I love to be alive

Alive, alive, I love to be alive
Yeah, I love to be alive

Any time that I sing I feel alive
Any time that I dance I feel alive
Any time I feel love I know I'm alive

I feel sun, I feel rain, I feel joy, I feel pain
I have hope, I have pride, I have faith deep inside
I will win, I will lose, I will be what I choose
I love to be alive

Alive, alive, I love to be alive
Yeah, I love to be alive