

COME PLAY

From the album, *What a Ride!*, by Eric Herman (www.EricHermanMusic.com)
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**Get up, get up, Mommy and Daddy
How can you sleep when it's five a.m.?
I've got some toys locked up in the closet
You've gotta help me to rescue them**

**Come play! Oh, come play!
Come play, come have some fun with me today
Hey, come play!**

**Come on, come on, Daddy and Mommy
How can you stare at the same old screen?
There's something cool, you've got to come and see it
Right outside on the trampoline**

**Come play! Oh, come play!
Come play, come have some fun with me today
Hey, come play!**

Uh huh, right, come play, etc.

**The days go by, and years go by
Hey, I'm not getting any younger**

**Get up, get up, Mommy and Daddy
How can you sleep when it's five past two?
We've only played for six or seven hours
There's a lot more for us to do**

**Come play! Oh, come play!
Come play, come have some fun with me today
Hey, come play!**

Uh huh, right, come play, etc.

HEARTBEAT (THE STETHOSCOPE SONG)

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**My Gramma came here for my birthday this year.
She said, "We've got a little doctor, here."
I said, "Thanks for the present, Gramma. I like it best."
I put that stethoscope up to her chest.**

**And listened to her heartbeat.
I listened to her heartbeat.
It went, "Boom boom boom boom
Boom boom boom boom
Boom boom boom boom boom boom."**

**My Daddy's foot hurt when he stepped on some tacks.
He started yelling, but I told him, "Relax."
I said, "Don't worry, Dad, 'cause here comes the Doc."
I put my stethoscope up to his sock.**

**And listened to his footbeat.
I listened to his footbeat.
It went, "Boom boom boom boom..."**

**My sister hurt her arm playing tennis
but her elbowbeat was fine.
I checked the backbeat on my Uncle Dennis
but everything was in line.
If you're feeling bad or you've had an injury,
It's good to know that you can call someone like me;
A doctor of stethoscology.**

**My nose was running, I was sneezing all day.
It got so bad I couldn't go out and play.
And so I said, "The time's come to heal myself."
I got my stethoscope down from the shelf."**

**And listened to my nosebeat.
I listened to my nosebeat.
It went, "Boom boom boom boom..."**

**Yeah, I listen to my heartbeat.
I'm gonna listen to my heartbeat, oh yeah.
My nosebeat, elbowbeat, my footbeat, my hairbeat, too.
My bellybuttonbeat...
My heartbeat, heartbeat, heartbeat, yeah yeah yeah...**

TIME MACHINE

From the album, *What a Ride!*, by Eric Herman (www.EricHermanMusic.com)
© 2006 Words by Kenn Nesbitt, Eric Herman Endres and Roseann Endres
Music by Eric Herman Endres and Roseann Endres



**I built myself a time machine, tomorrow afternoon.
Then traveled back to yesterday and very, very soon
I'll recreate my time machine and travel back once more
To yesterday, where everything will happen like before.**

**I know who I am, I just don't know when.
"What time is it?" you ask... It's that time again.
Today is yesterday, tomorrow's in between.
That's what life is like when you build a time machine.**

**I took my time machine and traveled far into the past.
I looked and saw the eons going by so very fast.
I flew up to the start of time, itself, and then somehow
I came back through the future and ended up right here and now.**

**I know who I am, I just don't know when.
"What time is it?" you ask? It's that time again.
Today is yesterday, tomorrow's in between.
That's what life is like when you build a time machine.**

**If you go back to the past, be careful what you change.
I took just one dinosaur, now everything is strange.**

**Time keeps on slippin'...
It's only a matter of time.
What time is it?
No time like the present.
Time heals all wounds.
Time flies when you're having fun.
Time to get up!
A time to cry.
A time to laugh.
A time to mourn.
Time to dance!**

STINK BUG

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**There was a stink bug. His name was Del.
And he insisted he didn't smell.
He was hygenic. He took a bath ten times a day.
But everyone called him a stink bug, anyway.
And they'd say...**

"P-U! Stink bug. Keep him away! P-U! Stink bug."

**He always bathed in some really strong cologne,
So his aroma would be anything but his own.
There was a big cloud around him
from the deoderant he would spray.
But everyone called him a stink bug, anyway.
And they'd say...**

"P-U! Stink bug. Keep him away! P-U! Stink bug."

**Del was always worried everybody would think
That since he was a stink bug, he must really stink.
It made him very sad and brought him to the brink
of despair.**

**He was a stink bug. His name was Del.
And he tried everything he could to cover up his smell.
But he took it too far, and socially, he paid the price.
'Cause you can still be a stink bug if you stink way too nice.
That's right.**

"P-U! Stink bug. Keep him away! P-U! Stink bug."

ANTS IN YOUR PANTS #99

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Dance like you've got ants in your pants. (x3)
Now STOP, and spray some ant spray.
Dance like you've got bees on your knees. (x3)
Now STOP, and spray some bee spray.
Dance like you've got a bear in your hair. (x3)
Now STOP, and spray some bear spray.

Bop, bop, bop, bop 'til you drop.
Hula, hula, hula, hula 'til you droola.

Jump like you got bumped on your rump. (x3)
Now STOP.
(You have to stop in midair if that's where I said "Stop.")
Dance like you've got fire on your feet. (x3)
Now STOP, and jump into a pool.
Dance like you jumped into a pool. (x3)
Now STOP, and shake yourself off like a wet dog.

Dance any way. Dance anyhow.
Dance every day and night.
Keep on dancing, now STOP.
Dance any way you want to. Dance any way you can.
Dance like you've got ants in your pants again.

Dance like you've got ants in your pants. (x2)
Dance like you've got bees on your knees. (x2)
Dance like you've got a bear in your hair. (x2)
Jump like you got bumped on your rump. (x2)

Bop, bop, bop, bop 'til you drop.
Dance, dance, dance. Don't ever STOP.
(Um, I said, "Don't ever stop.")

HOW TO MOVE A MONSTER

From the album, *What a Ride!*, by Eric Herman (www.EricHermanMusic.com)
© 2007 Words by Eric Herman Endres and Roseann Endres
Music by Steve Brown, Eric Herman Endres and Roseann Endres



It was Friday morning recess and almost time for lunch.
We were just about to go inside, but then we heard a "crunch!"
We all turned to look and my friend Jonathan said, "Cool!"
A giant, hairy monster just sat right down on our school.

But then we realized the doors were blocked off by his feet.
The lunchroom had our sloppy joes and none of us could eat.
I said to everyone, "That monster will not let us through!"
So we all got together to decide what we should do.

(Maybe... if we all make an angry face and yell really loud,
the monster will get scared and go home. Let's try it... Ready?)
Make an angry face and yell real loud. "Rrrraargh!!!"
But even though we yelled real loud, he would not let us through.
So we all got together to decide what we should do.

(Maybe... if we all stomp our feet on the ground,
and make an angry face and yell really loud,
the monster will get scared and go home. Ready?)
Stomp your feet. Make an angry face and yell real loud. "Rrrraargh!!!"
But even though we stomped our feet, he would not let us through.
So we all got together to decide what we should do...

(Maybe... if we wave our arms in the air, and stomp our feet on the ground,
and make an angry face and yell real loud,
the monster will get scared and go home. Ready?)
Wave your arms. Stomp your feet.
Make an angry face and yell real loud. "Rrrraargh!!!"
But the monster, he just sat there scratching his left head.

We just stood around because we all were so perplexed.
No one had a good idea for what we should try next.
Then someone nudged me on the arm.
I turned around to see Jessica McMahon, the smallest girl in all grade three.
She walked up to the monster and politely, she said, "Hey...
Mr. Monster... Could you please move? You're kinda in the way."

Well, we thought she was a goner but then, much to our surprise
The monster's face lit up and he blinked ten of his twelve eyes.
He said, "I'm so sorry... I had no idea at all.
I'll find another place to sit, like there on City Hall."

So now, it's after school and we've all had our sloppy joes.
And down the street on City Hall, the monster counts his toes.
The politicians argue over how to make him go.
The monster, he just laughs. He thinks they're putting on a show.

Politician: (The Monster Moving Bill passes and shall be enacted as follows...)

Wave your arms. Stomp your feet.
Make an angry face and yell real loud.
Monster: Like this... "Rrrraargh!!!"

BUILDING A ROCKET

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Music by Eric Herman Endres and Roseann Endres



**I'm building a rocket. As soon as I'm done
I'm taking my friends on a trip to the sun.**

**We'll race through the edge of the chromosphere
and ride the plasma seas.
We'll face the heat of a hundred thousand blistering degrees.
Or maybe we'd better not...
The sun is way too hot.**

**I'm building a rocket. I'll finish it soon
and take all my friends on a trip to the moon.
We'll leap high above all the rocks and craters, defying gravity.
But it will be hard to do when there's no oxygen to breathe.
So maybe we can't go there...
The moon has no air.**

**I'll take my rocket and fly deep into the universe.
Out to the edge and beyond, but then where will I be??**

**I'm building a rocket just so I can know
That I can go somewhere when I'm ready to go.**

**Every day I'll work to make it fly.
Then I'll take off through the sky.**

CARSEAT SNACK

From the album, *What a Ride!*, by Eric Herman (www.EricHermanMusic.com)
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**Ridin' in the back seat with my little brother
is not a bad place to be.
That little dude can stash his food like no other
and there's always some for me.**

**Some M&M's and Jujibeets.
Some fries we got from Tastee Freeze.
Out on the road again, I won't be hungry when
I've got a carseat snack.**

**Carseat snack, carseat snack.
Every time I'm ridin' in the back
I've got a carseat snack.**

**Fillin' up on all the treats I get from my mother
can be a hard thing to do.
I must rely on what comes by from my brother
if I can hope to make it through.**

**A piece of toast, some pretzel sticks.
A melted, halfway-eaten Twix.
Out on the road again, I won't go hungry when
I've got a carseat snack.**

**Carseat snack, carseat snack.
Every time I'm ridin' in the back
I've got a carseat snack.**

**Nilla Wafers, soda crackers, chocolate Teddy Grahams.
Yogurt-covered raisins and a donut filled with jam.
A bunch of gummy worms, an after dinner mint.
A super sticky sucker with a patch of pocket lint.**

**And this feast won't ever stop...
Not while our Shop Vac's in the shop.**

**Carseat snack, carseat snack.
Every time I'm ridin' in the back
I've got a carseat snack.**

Note: M&M's, Jujibeets, Tastee Freeze, Twix, Nilla Wafers, Teddy Grahams and Shop Vac are all registered trademarks.

WHAT A RIDE

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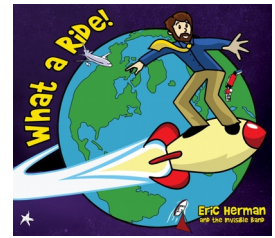
**Life is like a train that keeps on
chuggin' down the track.
You're always going forward
even if you're facing back.
So when you feel it pulling you
across the Great Divide,
Take a while to laugh and smile
and say, "Hey, what a ride!"**

**Life is like an aeroplane
that takes you through the sky.
The biggest things seem really small
the higher up you fly.
So when you see that great horizon
stretching out so wide,
Take a while to laugh and smile
and say, "Hey, what a ride!"**

**Life can take you down lonely highways.
Life can take you on stormy seas.
But even when it isn't going my way,
Life is changing every day,
so I'll hold on tight and say,
"Hey, what a ride!"**

**Life is like a roller coaster,
twists and turns and all.
Sometimes you go slowly up,
sometimes you quickly fall.
So when you're going round and round,
and leaning side to side,
Take a while to laugh and smile
and say, "Hey, what a ride!"**

**Life is like a boat that you row
gently down the stream...**



HOW BIG

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**There's an itty bitty bug who lives on the back of a tiny bug
who lives on the back of a little bug
who lives on a hollowed out log.
The log lives on the edge of some woods on the edge of a pond,
And near the edge of the pond lives a little bug eating frog.**

**The itty bitty bug thinks what he sees is everything.
He doesn't know that really, he's so very small.
What's in his eyes is what he sees, so the itty bitty bug will say,
"How big is my world... How big is my life... How big is it all..."**

**There's a girl who lives on a planet that lives near a star that lives
in a galaxy where lives a hundred billion other stars.
The galaxy lives in a universe with billions of galaxies,
And the universe lives... well, we can't see that far.**

**The girl on the planet thinks what she sees is everything.
She doesn't know that really, she's so very small.
What's in her eyes is what she sees, so the girl on the planet will say,
"How big is my world... How big is my life... How big is it all..."**

**And a universe might be inside a tiny speck of dust.
Big and small both go to the extreme.
So whether you're an itty bitty bug or a kid in a galaxy,
Your life is always as big as you dream.**

How big is my life... How big is it all...

How big is my world... How big is my life... How big is it all...

EXTRAORDINARY

From the album, *What a Ride!*, by Eric Herman (www.EricHermanMusic.com)
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**There is no ordinary thing.
All you see, a mystery.
There is no ordinary thing.**

**There is no ordinary place.
Where you are, you've come so far.
There is no ordinary place.**

**You can try to get that pig to fly.
Stranger things have traveled through the sky.
But what you see is still hard to believe.
It's all a miracle to me.**

**There is no ordinary time.
Every day, another way.
There is no ordinary time.**

**There is no ordinary truth.
What we do, it's all true.
There is no ordinary truth.**

**You can try to get that pig to fly.
Stranger things have traveled through the sky.
But what you see is still hard to believe.
It's all a miracle to me.**

**You can try to get that pig to fly.
Stranger things have fallen from the sky.
But what you see is still hard to believe.
It's all a miracle to me.**

**There is no ordinary love.
The love you know, the love you show;
It's all extraordinary love.**

