



NOGGIN

**CUTIE
KARAOKE™**

SONGBOOK

Winter is a Wonderland

By Moose A. Moose and Zee

MOOSE (Spoken):

The trees are bare, the lake is frozen.
Our whole town is glazed with ice.
But me, I'm feeling toasty.
Me – I'm feeling nice.

Though the temperature is low
It's mighty cold (you might say freezin').
Now I am going to tell you why
Winter's the WON-derful-est season!

MOOSE (Sings):

Bundle up, get fully woolly,
Gotta keep from getting froze-y.
Don't forget your socks, kids;
Gotta keep those toesies cozy!

Put on your sweater and your mittens,
And all that warm, right stuff.
Let's get ready to go outside
And play in all of that white stuff!

Chorus:

Snow angels to make,
Snowballs to throw,
If you get hit, give 'em some
Quid pro quo!
Oh so many reasons

Why winter is FUN!

Now hop on to that big red sled
Or ride that old toboggan.
Hey there kids! Watch out below!
You best be minding your noggin!

Why not make some snowmen,
Some big, round, frosty fellows!
We'll go inside – the cocoa's there.
Nice'n hot – and with marshmallows!

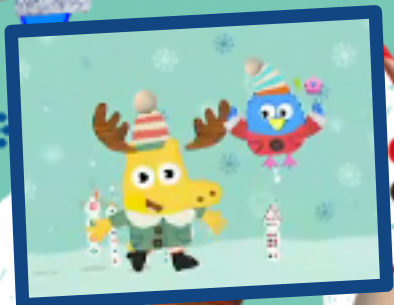
Chorus:

Catch a snowflake.
Don't stop at one.
On the tip of your nose
(Or on your tongue)
Oh so many reasons
Why winter is FUN!

Though there are some finicky folks
Who prefer a swelter-y season
I say: "Keep your blossoms,
Your birdies – and your bee-zen!"

It's this sweatery season
That I truly adore
Winter is a wonderland –

SPOKEN (Hushed): Could you really ask for
more?



Everywhere I Go

By Moose A. Moose and Zee

MOOSE (Spoken):

Days are the sunniest
Jokes are the funniest
Rabbits are bunny-est
Hives are the honey-est
Elephants – the ton-iest
Troubles, they're the none-iest
Everywhere I go.

Straws are the bendiest
Time is the spendiest
Cards are the sendiest
Books are the lendiest
Fun's the pretendiest
Friends are the friendiest
Everywhere I go.

Berries are the fruitiest
Shoes are the bootiest
Puppies are the cutie-est
Treasure is the lootiest
Teams are the rootiest
Horns are the tootiest
Everywhere I go.

Birds are the tweetiest
Candy is the sweetiest
Socks are the feetiest
Tricks are the treatiest
Drums are the beatiest
Lunch is the eatiest
Everywhere I go.

Flowers are the smelliest
Jams are the jellyest
Rain's the umbrelliest
Tales are the telliest
Wishing is the welliest
Buttons (or flops) are the bellyest
Everywhere I go.

Skies are the blue-iest
Cows are the mooiest
Gum is the chewiest
Ghosts are the booiest
Goo is the gooiest
You can be your you-iest!
Everywhere I go.





Music Makes Me

By Moose A. Moose and Zee

MOOSE (Spoken):

When I'm feeling down – or blue
When I don't know what to do
There's a WON-derful way, I find
To lift my spirits, and pass the time.

I make music, yes'iree
But that's nothing compared
To what music makes me...

MOOSE (Sings):

Music makes me swirl and swing
Music makes me sing, sing, sing!
Music makes me twirl and sway,
Music makes me shout "Olé!"

Music makes me take a chance
Music makes me dance, dance, dance!

Music makes me want to hum.

Music makes me have to drum

Music makes me stomp my feet,
Music makes me keep the beat,
Music means I can't be mute
Music makes me toot, toot, toot!

(Energy accelerates)

Music makes me la-la-la,
Music makes me cha-cha-cha,
Music makes me do the hula!
Music gets me in the ole medulla!

Music shakes me, wakes me, quakes me
Music simply overtakes me!
Music made me sing this song...

SPOKEN (Hushed): Music put me in this sarong





I Only Want a Candy Cane This Year

By Moose A. Moose and Zee

Well I've made my list and I've checked it twice.

With only one thing it's rather concise.
Listen closely. Please lend me your ear.
I only want a candy cane this year.

Come on; put a smile on my festive face.
No sweater, no scarf could ever take its place.
There's only one key to my holiday cheer.
I only want a candy cane this year.

So don't stuff my stocking with candies of all types;
I just want that treat with red and white stripes.
Curved on the top, straight on the side;
Annually enjoyed by tongues worldwide.

On snowy nights tucked snugly in bed,
Dreams of prancing candy canes dance in my head.
Even in sleep my one wish is clear;
I only want a candy cane this year.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

Spoken
Hey, morning already!

Time to wake up with a stretch and a yawn.
Hey! Look at that, my umbrella is gone.
Rub my eyes, 'cuz I can't wait to see
Just what's downstairs waiting for me.

Get up lazy bones! Gifts are under the tree!
How did you know – I mean, what could this be?
You got my message, so loud and clear...
I finally got a pair of socks this year.

Spoken
Socks?

Well it's not what I expected. I can't pretend.
But the best gift of all is having you for a friend.
My toes are warm and fuzzy, in socks I hold dear.
The candy cane can surely wait 'til next year.

SPOKEN
You did get me a candy cane? You big faker!

Why don't we share?

Hey, wanna bite?

