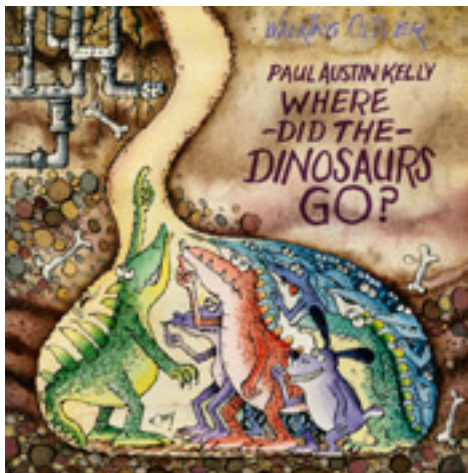




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Paul Austin Kelly Where Did the Dinosaurs Go?



Life is for Learning
Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

REFRAIN:

All life is for learning!
Don't you know it's true?
All life is for learning!
It's up to me and you.
If at the end of the day we've found a better way
To keep our old world turning,
All life is for learning!
And that's the best thing we can do!

I get myself up out of bed
There are things to do each day
There are books to read and folks to meet who have something to say

I can use that information
That I put inside my mind
To ease the pain and help maintain
The lives of all mankind
(repeat Refrain)

There are people who bring sunshine
There are people who bring rain
There are people who believe the sun will never shine again
There are people who will give up,
There are those who just give in
There are those who won't participate
Afraid that they can't win
(repeat Refrain)

I want to make a difference
I want to show my worth
I think that there's a reason why we're put here on this Earth
We are meant to find the answers
We are meant to find the keys
But it takes a lot of learning
To solve life's mysteries.
(repeat Refrain)

Totally Turkey Free

Words & Music by P.A.Kelly

I try to look real slender when November rolls around.
Otherwise I know I'll catch it when the lady with the hatchet
Makes a chop, chop, chopping sound!
She sells us dear each and every year,
Dead turkeys by the pound!
But she'll change her intention when she tastes my invention,
She'll be vegetarian bound.
And she will—

REFRAIN:

Gobble, gobble gobble!
Gobble, gobble gobble!
My turkey-free turkey meal.
Gobble, gobble gobble!

Gobble, gobble gobble!
Because it tastes so real!
It beats the heck out of stretching my neck.
It's an all around better deal.
And it's totally turkey free,
But it tastes just like me!

You say I'm just a turkey but that shows how much you know!
The diploma on my dresser says that I'm a full professor,
I'm a brain from head to toe!
My invention, boy,
Is made of eggs and soy.
Top secret, don't you know?
So it's time to stop excusing all your animal abusing
And let my turkey's go!
So you can--
(repeat REFRAIN)

She says there's a reason that all turkeys get the chop.
Thanksgiving and Christmas are how she stays in business,
Selling turkeys to the shops.
Don't want to lose my head!
Don't want to wind up dead!
Come on, now lady, STOP!
Before I'm sitting in an oven with a belly full of stuffin'
And gravy on my top!
Go on and--

REFRAIN:

Gobble, gobble gobble!
Gobble, gobble gobble!
My turkey-free turkey meal.
Gobble, gobble gobble!
Gobble, gobble gobble!
Because it tastes so real!
It's a wise old owl that does not eat fowl,
When soy's a better deal.
And it's totally turkey free,
But it tastes just like me!

Randall the Vandal

Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

I'm going to write a poem on the bathroom wall!

Oh, that's not cool!

I'm going to spray graffiti on the old town hall!

Oh, that's not cool!

REFRAIN:

Who taught you that?

Don't you go to school?

Oh, Randall the Vandal

Why are you such a fool?

What you think is funny

We all think is sad!

Oh, Randall the Vandal

Why do you act so bad?

I'm going to hoist your T-shirt up the old flag pole

Oh, that's not cool!

I'm going to flush your homework down the toilet bowl!

Oh, that's not cool!

(repeat REFRAIN)

I'm going to ring your number and then hang up

Oh, that's not cool!

I'm going to go to prison when I grow up

That is SO not cool!

(repeat refrain)

Don't Talk to Strangers

Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

REFRAIN:

Don't talk to strangers

There could be dangers

Don't talk to strangers

Just walk away

Do what I say

Better run away

Who dat man?
What dat man say?
You don't know his face?
Then you don't want to stay!
(repeat REFRAIN)

Who dat girl?
Who her momma be?
What she want from you?
Don't you wait and see!
(repeat REFRAIN)

When you out
Keep you wid a friend
Stomp and shout
But hear me once again
(repeat REFRAIN)

Little Jumping Gene

Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

Hey, little jumping gene!
You are hardly ever seen,
Yet you carry so much clout.
You decide how we all turn out.
What's the colour of my skin?
And will my figure be thick or thin?
And will my eyes be brown or blue or green?

Hey, little jumping gene!
You are hardly ever seen,
Yet you carry so much weight.
You decide everybody's fate.
Does my brain like doing sums?
When I play the piano am I all thumbs?
And will I ever learn to like green beans?

Hey, little jumping gene!
You are hardly ever seen.
But if you can speak, please say
Tell me which one will rule the day?

Does my family make me me?
Or does Little Jumping Gene hold the key?
Or is the answer somewhere in between?

Life Recycle

Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

Don't you throw carrot tops away
Put dem in de compost
Don't you throw carrot tops away
Put dem in de compost
Put the peels of potatoes, too
And Mother Earth make it all brand new
Don't you throw carrot tops away
Put dem in de compost

When we drink dat bottle down
Bottle get recycled
When we drink dat bottle down
Bottle get recycled
Bottle crusher weigh ten ton
Melt de bottle down, make another one
When we drink dat bottle down
Bottle get recycled

How precious is our life
Thanks to our Mother
How precious is our life
Thanks to our Mother
Mother brings us to our birth
Then we go back to Mother Earth
How precious is our life
Thanks to our Mother

Creator set the cycle
Into motion
Creator set the cycle
Into motion
He wrote the chapter and the verse
We're all part of his universe
Creator set the cycle into motion

Creator set the cycle into motion

Bicycles (The Coughing Song)

Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

My teacher says it's good for me to ride my bike to school
She says I'll get my exercise and exercising's cool.
So yesterday I set off riding on my trusty bike
And after 30 seconds here is what I sounded like--

REFRAIN:

Cough, cough, cough!
Cough, cough, cough!
Cough, cough, cough, cough
Wheeze!
Cough, cough, cough!
Cough, cough, cough!
Look out I'm going to SNEEEZE!
(repeat REFRAIN)

I rode my bike past factories all venting out their smoke
I rode my bike through traffic jams until it made me choke
The air around me wasn't air. It was a toxic brew!
And as I breathed it into me here's what it made me do--
(repeat REFRAIN)

I rode my bike past cars all full of parents and their kids
The plumes of fumes from their exhaust blew right in my eyelids
This seemed to me ridiculous, I felt I had to say--
"Why don't you ride your bike? You only live three streets away!"
(repeat REFRAIN)

So now there's me and fifteen friends who ride our bikes to school.
We're all getting exercise and exercising's cool!
And as an added benefit we're getting air that's clean.
By taking bikes instead of cars we'll keep our planet green.

REFRAIN:

Ha, Ha, Ha!
Ha, Ha, Ha!

We're breathing air that's clean!
Ha, Ha, Ha!
Ha, Ha, Ha!
Let's keep our planet green!
(repeat REFRAIN)

Runaway Dog

Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

I'm a Boxer and my name is Dee.
I had a problem with my family.
I never, ever got enough to eat!
So, I get my meals now out on the street.

REFRAIN:

Ramble tamble around the town.
Have you seen my face in the Lost & Found?
Here on the lonely streets I roam.
I'm a runaway dog and I've got no home.

I'm Fiona, I'm a Golden Lab.
My little mistress was an awful crab.
I loved her dearly but she pulled my ears.
I spent every day in a state of tears!
(repeat REFRAIN)

I'm a Collie and my name is Scout
And my ex-master was a lazy lout!
He never took me for my daily run,
And I'm running now but it's not much fun!
(repeat REFRAIN)

I'm an Afghan and my name's Nasreen.
My master knows the abuse I've seen.
I loved him dearly but he went away,
Left me in the car on the hottest day!
(repeat REFRAIN)

Phone A Round

Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

Early man sent smoke signals over hill and dale,
Later came the postal service carrying the mail,
Now we all have mobile phones allowing us to chat,
Not connected to a wire!
Imagine that!
Web connection!
Interaction!
Communication!
Phone around, phoning around!

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Bones in the Body

Words & Music by P.A. Kelly

We've all got bones underneath our skin
Two hundred and six in our skeleton
It doesn't matter whence we came
Cause the color of our bones will always be the same

REFRAIN:

Two hundred and six bones in the body
Two hundred and six underneath the skin
Two hundred and six bones in the body
Two hundred and six, we're all kith and kin.

We've all got blood pumping through our hearts
It carries food and air to our various parts
Our skin's all colors but when we've bled
We see the color of the blood is always gonna be red.
The heart's a muscle inside us all
In some it's large and in some it's small
If love could be measured by our heart
Then a larger heart would be a better place to start.

We All Need A Room

Words & Music by P.A.Kelly

Every afternoon
I'm here in my room
Shut the door and stay
I take myself away

Refrain:

We all need a room
A place to grow
A space where we can be alone
We all need a room
A place we know
And time to think all on our own

Just myself and me
In the library
Take a book and find
I'm inside someone's mind

Leave the neighbourhood
Wander through the wood
Every step is fed
By music in my head

In the darkening sky
Clouds are drifting by
Stars and planets spin
And how do I fit in?

Where Did the Dinosaurs Go?

Words & Music by P.A.Kelly

Sixty-five million years ago
On the Yucatan peninsula in the Gulf of Mexico
There crashed a mighty asteroid of ten miles wide, or so
Sixty-five million years ago

Sixty-five million years, my friends
And sixty-four before the first homosapiens

The Earth was ruled by dinosaurs but this came to an end
Sixty-five million years, my friends

REFRAIN:

Where did the dinosaurs go?
Where did the dinosaurs go?
Tell me does anyone know?
Sixty-five million years ago.

Sixty-five million years, my dear
The asteroid threw tons of dust into the atmosphere
The dust blocked out the sunshine on our planet far and near
Sixty-five million years, my dear.

Sixty-five million years, I said.
Without life-giving sunlight all the plants would soon be dead.
Without life-giving plants how would the dinosaurs be fed?
Sixty-five millions years, I said.
(repeat REFRAIN)

Sixty-five million years ago,
The shockwaves that were started in the Gulf of Mexico,
Would spread around the world and see the dinosaurs laid low!
Sixty-five million years ago.
(repeat REFRAIN)

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