**GOLDEN STATE LYRICS – THE HIPWADERS**

**WELCOME TO THE GOLDEN STATE**

…and let’s play!

Take the time to celebrate

It’s another sunny day

Welcome to the golden state

**MY DOG STEVE**

Who’s the kind of dog that likes Frisbee ball?

Who’s the kind of dog that likes any ball at all?

Who’s the kind of dog that likes riding in the car?

My dog, Steve.

WTKD that’s friskier than most?

WTKD that makes you look like a bad host?

Scampers every time he hears a noise like he’s seen a ghost?

My dog, Steve

He’s the kind of dog with a strange pedigree

That makes him seem just like a brother…that you like

WTKD that makes a dog your favorite pet?

WTKD for whom you’re always in debt?

WTKD that stinky when he’s wet?

If your poodle had some puppies…

That’s my dog, Steve

**THE RAMBLE**

I’m doing The Ramble

The Ramble is the best

Scrambling over rocks and through the trees and never rest

I’m doing The Ramble - The Ramble is the best

Ramble stone arch that’s where we’re going to start

Put your rubber sneakers on

And head into the park

Listen to the Warbles singing well into the dark

You’re chasing all your friends

Calling Ollie Oxen Free

Catch them if you can but you’ll never catch me

I’m doing The Ramble - The Ramble is the best

Heading from 5th Avenue to Central Park West

I’m doing The Ramble

The Ramble is the best

New York City’s pride and joy is making me a nature boy

**HEY, JOSIE!**

With spring there’s expectation

After winter’s hibernation

Fall is much too far off to foretell

It’s hard to be more giddy

Knowing there’s an itty bitty

Baby coming up for show and tell

Hey Josie baby come on

Two people making choices

To bring a little voice in

Going to nurture enthusiastically

An infant who’ll be rocking

Before she’s even talking

Got the boogie woogie backbeat in her genes

 CHORUS

A major revelation

Is what they’ll soon be facing

A bindle wrapped embodiment of dreams

The softer side of humanism - tenderness and altruism,

Sacrifice and generosity

**GO GO GIRL**

She lives in a room with a bird and a cat

A normal upbringing if that were that

She’s got posters and maps of faraway lands

Constantly pacing & making her plans

She doesn’t need much just shoes and a hat

Plans to live off her wits, determination and maps

When she gets to the age she can venture alone

She’ll write every day to her family at home

 Look at her smile

 Born to aspire

 Into this world steps a go go girl

When he walks down the street

He’s got a smile on his face

‘cause he knows every Dad wishes he were in his place

But he’s not too sure if she’s really for real

So much vigor, ambition & zeal

 CHORUS

Her single digit age doesn’t give her away

A driven little girl she turns work into play

Comes on strong she’s got plenty to show

So much desire in this little dynamo

**COME TO CALIFORNIA**

Giant Sequoias they’re here

The mighty Redwood trees haven’t disappeared

The rocky northern coast is waiting for you

Explore the seashore and tide pools too

 Get your family on the road and leave tonight

 Come to California kids take this advice

 It’s not a TV show but real life

 Come to California kids and kick it right

Yosemite is home to El Capitan

You’ll love it as much as Yosemite Sam

Half Dome will seem daunting to you

Put your rock climbing skills to practical use

 CHORUS

Just south of Monterey you’ll find Big Sur

Chaparral covered hills & Santa Lucia Fir

California Condors soar above

Sunsets over the ocean inspire love…

**STAND UP TO THE BULLY**

Don’t pick on these kids ‘cause these kids are pretty tough

Don’t mess with them at all ‘cause they won’t take any guff

They’re feeling secure so you can’t mess with their minds

If you try and mess with them you’re only wasting your time

Stand up to the bully – no fear

 Don’t feel shame you’re not to blame

 Bullies act out

 They need to stop

 You need to walk with your head held high

They pick on the weaker that’s all they really can

They’ve got to understand they need to love their fellow man

Understand the differences that make us all unique

And with everyone a potential friend the future won’t seem bleak

**SLOW CHILDREN AT PLAY**

He’s got a big yard off limits to all

She’s got a backyard but much way too small

When my friends get together where can we possibly meet?

That great equalizer: we meet in the street

Slow (slow, slow) children at play

We play where it’s paved...

Our parents are worried we’re going to get hurt

They don’t understand that pavement’s better than dirt

We hear the shout-outs for dinner

We hear the ice cream man, too

We’re watching fire engines and police in pursuits

Under the cars sit a half dozen cats

Guardian angels watching our backs

They put their 9 lives right on the line

They stroll in front of cars just to buy us some time

**BUBBLE MACHINE PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT**

Bubbles…we’re loving bubbles!

Don’t get your hands near the bubble machine

It could lead to injuries perhaps gangrene

No, don’t get your hands near the bubble machine

Don’t get your hands near the bubble machine

You could lose a limb or two become a double amputee

Don’t get your hands near the bubble machine

 If I had a magic wand I’d blow a magic bubble

 To completely encase you and keep you out of trouble

 But I don’t

Don’t get your hands near the bubble machine

It’s forever blowing bubbles and remember what I sing

Don’t get your hands near the bubble machine

**WRONG THING**

I keep slipping up and I do the wrong thing

I’ve been shown what’s right

Still I do the wrong thing

They say you can’t grow without mistakes

Do they have to count every one I make?

I want to fly I want to soar

I don’t want to keep messing up anymore

 CHORUS

Morning comes with bright sunshine

By afternoon I’ll commit my crime

I’m goofing up and messing things

I’m out of bounds – yeah, it’s my thing

 Mulligan / do over – call it what you may

 Never give up when you’re in the game

 Sometimes you’ve got to fail to improve

 People understand it’s what we all do

 CHORUS

Darker days lie up ahead

Still I keep on getting out of bed

As long as I have friends like you

Forgiving me for the things I do

**SO, YOU’RE A BOY**

So, you’re a boy

Do not worry we won’t name you Roy

So, you’re a boy

We know at first you’ll be unemployed

But it’s our job to care for you

And you’re tax deductible, too

That puts you right ahead of the cats

And even Mommy can’t quite match that

 CHORUS

We know at first you’ll just sit and loiter around

Amazed at every sound

And this is all the song you get

I’d sing more

But I just don’t know enough about you yet

…but we know this

Love at first sight

 Once we saw the sonogram

 Once we saw our little man

**BONOBO JOE AND THE VOODOO QUEEN**

There’s a voodoo queen who loves Halloween

She’ll cast a voodoo spell on you - she’s mean

Queen’s got a bonobo ape - don’t you know?

He’s smart and friendly, too – named Joe

Joe likes kids, bananas and figs

He’s been known to wear a dress and a wig

The Queen controls every movement of Joe

It’s time to help him now – let’s go…

 Black magic and voodoo

 That magic that you do so well

To break the hex imitate a T-Rex

That’s the first thing that you do – What’s next?

Say trick or treat, smell my feet

Give me something good to eat

Do a pogo hop – keep it going don’t stop

The voodoo spell has changed – flip flopped

Now the Queen is fun but we aren’t really done

Bonobo Joe is now King Kong

**LET’S PLAY TRAINS**

Through a quirk in science I don’t truly understand

When I woke up I could fit in the palm of Aidan’s hand

He seized the opportunity - He bound me up with wire

Made me a conductor in his railroading empire

 Please don’t put me near that station

 I don’t want to drive your engines

 It always scares me when I hear that old refrain

 Daddy, let’s play trains

Aidan set the track up in a strange configuration

Then he cheered, “Now it’s time for a little diesel racing!”

By time I saw the other train I could only moan

Daddy doesn’t want to go like Mr. Casey Jones

 CHORUS

As an Aidan plaything I am subject to his whims

He soon became destructive - I knew he’d do me in

During the melee he felt a lump under his shoe

He brought that foot up to his face said…

Daddy, is that you?

**LAST SONG**

Been shown what makes home

Is time spent with loved ones

Sang for the others our sisters and brothers

You know

This last song I sing

I sing for you

Lights on but soon off

You’ll doze off you’ll dream on

This my song to you song

Will linger and go on

 CHORUS

Last song…

I sing for the youth

And the truth that’s within you

Just catching a glimpse is all I need to continue

*All lyrics by Tito Uquillas*