

**19th
Hendon's
70th
Birthday
Show
In A
Day**

Act 1

Overture		2.00
1. 1940's		4.15
Another Op'nin, Another Show	ALL	1.15
When you Wish Upon a Star	BEAVERS and CUBS	1.25
In the Mood	ALL + B	1.35
2. Show Intro and Welcome	BOSUN	2.00
3. 1950's		6.55
Lollipop	SCOUTS/EXP (girls)	1.10
Blue Suede Shoes	SCOUTS/EXP	1.40
Fly Me To the Moon	SOLO (Bosun)	2.30
Johnny B. Goode	ALL + B	1.35
4. Synchronised Swimming	SCOUTS/EXP	3.00
5. 1960's		5.35
Will you still love me tomorrow	(Girls)	
We all Live in a Yellow Submarine	CUBS/SCOUTS	
Pretty Woman	SCOUTS/EXP (boys)	
Lets Twist Again	ALL	
6. 1970's		7.45
YMCA	BEAVERS and 5	2.30
You're the One that I Want	ALL	1.20
The Rose	Solo and girls	2.00
ABBA	ALL + B	2.45

Act 2

Entr'acte		2.00
1. 1980's		5.15
Walking on Sunshine	ALL	1.30
Nellie the Elephant	BEAVERS	1.45
Footloose	SOLO + ALL	2.00
2. Blackberry Sketch	2 SCOUTS/EXP	3.00
3. 1990's Saturday Night	ALL + B + AUD!	6.00
4. 2000's		5.25
Hey Baby	ALL	1.30
Viva la Vida	SOLO + ALL	1.45
Reach	ALL + B	1.40
5. The Contest	5 C/Sc/Exp	2.30
6. 2010's		5.50
Hold Back the River	SOLO + ALL	1.50
Firework	ALL	1.50
Happy	ALL + B	2.10
7. My Ol' Mans a Dustman	LEADERS	3.00
8. Raffle	BOSUN	3.00
9. Finale		3.10+
When I Grow Up	4 SOLO and ALL+ B	3.10

(Total Running Time Approx = 1hr 20mins)

1. 1940's

Another Op'nin, Another Show

ALL

Another op'nin', another show
We're 19th Hendon, c'mon lets go,
Its been two years since we said hello,
Another op'nin' of another show.

Another show where you need to clap,
and sing real loud, and you must not nap,
Another night where your feet will tap,
Another op'nin' of another show.

All day, all we've done is rehearse,
3 o'clock came, and it couldn't be worse,
6 o'clock, will it ever be right?
Then out o' the hat, we're here, we're all right!

[INSTRUMENTAL]

The overture has begun to play,
So cross your fingers, the days today!
It's curtain time, say hip hip hooray
Another op'nin',
Just another op'nin' of our Birthday Show!

When you Wish Upon a Star

BEAVERS and CUBS

When you wish upon a star
Makes no difference who you are
Anything your heart desires
Will come to you.

If your heart is in your dreams
No request is too extreme
When you wish upon a star
As dreamers do.

Fate is kind
She brings to those who love
The sweet fulfillment of
Their secret longing

Like a bolt out of the blue
Fate steps in and sees you through
When you wish upon a star
Your dreams come true

In the Mood

ALL

2. Show Intro and Welcome

3. 1950's

Lollipop

SCOUTS/EXP Girls

(Unaccompanied)

Lollipop Lollipop
Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop Lollipop
Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop Lollipop
Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop *POP*

Call my baby Lollipop
Tell you why, 'Cause he's sweeter than an apple pie
And when he does his shaky rockin' dance
Then I haven't got a chance
I call him

Lollipop Lollipop
Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop Lollipop
Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop Lollipop
Oh Lolli Lolli Lolli
Lollipop *POP*

Blue Suede Shoes

SCOUTS/EXP

Well it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now go cat go
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

But you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
And do anything that you want to do
But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready, now go cat go
But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

But you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
And do anything that you want to do

But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

And don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well it's blue, blue, blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Fly Me To The Moon

SOLO

Fly me to the moon
Let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring is like
On a-Jupiter and Mars
In other words, hold my hand
In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

Fly me to the moon
Let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring is like
On a-Jupiter and Mars
In other words, hold my hand
In other words, baby, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore
In other words, please be true
In other words, I love you

Johnny B. Goode

ALL

[Instrumental]

Go Go
Go, Johnny, go, go, go
Johnny B. Goode

[Instrumental]

Go Go

Go, Johnny, go, go, go

Johnny B. Goode

Go Go

Go, Johnny, go, go, go

Johnny B. Goode

4. Synchronised Swimming

5. 1960's

Will you still love me tomorrow

(Girl SOLO)

Tonight you're mine completely
You give your love so sweetly
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes
Will you still love me tomorrow?

Tonight with words unspoken
And you say that I'm the only one
But will my heart be broken
When the night meets the morning star?

I'd like to know that your love
Is love I can be sure of
So tell me now, cause I won't ask again
Will you still love me tomorrow?
Will you still love me...

We all Live in a Yellow Submarine

CUBS

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Pretty Woman

(boys)

Pretty woman, walkin' down the street
Pretty woman the kind I like to meet
Pretty woman I don't believe you, you're not the truth
No one could look as good as you.

Pretty woman stop awhile
Pretty woman talk awhile
Pretty woman give your smile to me

Pretty woman yeah, yeah, yeah
Pretty woman look my way
Pretty woman say you'll stay with me
'Cause I need you, I'll treat you right
Come with me baby, be mine..

Lets Twist Again

ALL

[SPOKEN]

Come on everybody clap your hands
Ahhh you're looking good
I'm gonna sing my song and you won't take long
We gonna do the twist and it goes like this.

[SUNG]

Come on let's twist again like we did last summer
Yea, let's twist again like we did last year
Do you remember when things were really hummin'
Yea, let's twist again, twistin' time is here.

Round 'n around 'n up 'n down we go again
Oh baby make me know you love me so again
Lets twist again like we did last summer
Come on twist again, like we did last year.

Lets twist again like we did last summer
Come on let's twist again, like we did last year
Do you remember when things were really hummin'
Come on let's twist again, twistin' time is here.

Round 'n around 'n up 'n down we go again
Oh baby make me know you love me so again
Lets twist again like we did last summer
Come on twist again, like we did last year.

Come on lets twist again, twistin' time is here.

6. 1970's

YMCA

BEAVERS + 5 EXP

Young man, there's no need to feel down.
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go.
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.
You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything for you men to enjoy,
You can hang out with all the boys...
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean, you can have a good meal,
You can do whatever you feel...

Young man, there's no need to feel down.
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town
There's no need to be unhappy.

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There's no need to be unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go.
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You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything for you men to enjoy,
You can hang out with all the boys...
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean, you can have a good meal,
You can do whatever you feel...

You're the One that I Want ALL

I got chills, they're multipliyin', and I'm losin' control
'Cause the power you're supplyin', it's electrifyin'

You better shape up, 'cause I need a man, and my heart is set on you
You better shape up, you better understand, to my heart I must be true

Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh
The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)

You're the one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh, honey
The one that I want (you are the one I want), ooh ooh ooh
The one I need (the one I need), oh yes indeed (yes indeed)
You're the one that I want!

The Rose SOLO +

Some say love, it is a river
that drowns the tender reed
Some say love, it is a razor
that leaves your soul to bleed
Some say love, it is a hunger
an endless aching need
I say love, it is a flower
and you, it's only seed

When the night has been too lonely
and the road has been too long
And you think that love is only
for the lucky and the strong
Just remember in the winter
far beneath the bitter snow
Lies the seed that with the sun's love,
In the spring becomes the rose

ABBA ALL

You can dance, you can jive, having the time of your life
See that girl, watch that scene, digging the Dancing Queen

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away
Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight
Won't somebody help me chase these shadows away

Money, money, money
Must be funny
In the rich man's world
Money, money, money
Must be funny,
In the rich man's world
Aha-ahaaa
All the things I could do
If I had a little money
It's a rich man's world

Waterloo I was defeated, you won the war
Waterloo promise to love you for ever more
Waterloo couldn't escape if I wanted to
Waterloo knowing my fate is to be with you
Waterloo finally facing my Waterloo

Mamma mia, here I go again
My my, how can I resist you?
Mamma mia, does it show again?
My my, just how much I've missed you
Yes, I've been brokenhearted
Blue since the day we parted
Why, why did I ever let you go?

So I say
Thank you for the music, the songs I'm singing
Thanks for all the joy they're bringing
Who can live without it, I ask in all honesty
What would life be?
Without a song or a dance what are we?
So I say thank you for the music
For giving it to me.

1. 1980's

Walking on Sunshine

ALL

I used to think maybe you love me, now baby I'm sure
And I just cant wait till the day, when you knock on my door
Now every time I go for the mail box, gotta hold myself down
'cause I just cant wait till you write me, you're coming around

I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
And don't it feel good (HEY!) Alright now
And don't it feel good (HEY!) Alright now

I feel the love, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real
I feel the love, I feel the love, I feel the love that's really real

I'm on sunshine baby
I'm on sunshine baby

I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
I'm walking on sunshine (whoa oh)
And don't it feel good!

Nellie the Elephant

BEAVERS

To Bombay
A traveling circus came
They brought an intelligent elephant
And Nellie was her name
One dark night
She slipped her iron chain
And off she ran to Hindustan
And was never seen again

Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk
And said goodbye to the circus
Off she went with a trumpety-trump
Trump, trump, trump
Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk
And trundled back to the jungle
Off she went with a trumpety-trump
Trump, trump, trump

Night by night
She danced to the circus band
When Nellie was leading the big parade
She looked so proud and grand
No more tricks
For Nellie to perform

They taught her how to take a bow
And she took the crowd by storm

Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk
And said goodbye to the circus
Off she went with a trumpety-trump
Trump, trump, trump
Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk
And trundled back to the jungle
Off she went with a trumpety-trump
Trump, trump, trump

Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk
And said goodbye to the circus
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Nellie the Elephant packed her trunk
And trundled back to the jungle
Off she went with a trumpety-trump
Trump, trump, trump

Footloose

ALL

I've been working so hard,
I'm punching my card,
Eight hours for what?
Oh, tell me what I got
I've got this feeling
That time's just holding me down
I'll hit the ceiling or else
I'll tear up this town
Now I gotta cut loose,

Footloose,
Kick off the Sunday shoes
Please, Louise,
Pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back,
Come on before we crack
Lose your blues,
Everybody cut footloose!

I've been working so hard,
I'm punching my card,
Eight hours for what?
Oh, tell me what I got
I've got this feeling
That time's just holding me down
I'll hit the ceiling or else
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Jack, get back,
Come on before we crack
Lose your blues,
Everybody cut Footloose!

2. Blackberry Sketch

Customer - I bought something from you last week and I'm very disappointed

Shop Keeper - Oh Yeah? Whats the problem?

Customer - Well my Blackberry is not working.

Shop Keeper - What's the matter, run out of juice?

Customer - No no, its completely frozen!

Shop Keeper - [knocking on table] Oh yea! I can see that. I tell you what lets try it on Orange.

Customer - Well theres a few black spots you see...

Shop Keeper - Oh dear, yes, Sorry about that.

Customer - Well is there anything i can do to get my blackberry working?

Shop Keeper - Well, it could be an application issue... Where do you store your Blackberry?

Customer - Well it was on my desktop.

Shop Keeper - You could try using a mouse to drag the blackberry to the trash. Then after that you might wanna try launching the Blackberry from the desktop.

Customer - But I've already tried that a few times and all it did was mess up windows.

Shop Keeper - [Thinking] Well it might be worth waiting a few weeks, they'll have the latest Blackberrys coming in then.

Customer - Well could you give me a date?

Shop Keeper - Certainly! [gives date]

Customer - Good - i'll put that in my diary [puts in diary]

Shop Keeper - Anything else I can help you with?

Customer - Yes. To be honest I've got a problem with my Apple.

Shop Keeper - Oh dear oh dear, that is an old Apple isn't it. When did you buy that?

Customer - Last week.

Shop Keeper - Last week? Well they've bought out two new apples since then! Whats the problem with it?

Customer - Well my dad tried to put his dongle in it... and it won't fit.

Shop Keeper - Oh Yeah - and how big is your dad's dongle?

Customer - Well I asked my mum who knows a thing or two about dongles and in her opinion its a bit on the small side.

Shop Keeper - Well I'm afraid theres not much i can do about that. Tell you what: let me try booting it [kicks apple off stage, glass shatters].

Now its crashed.

Anything else I can help you with?

Customer - Well it is my brothers birthday next week? But he's already got an apple and a blackberry - have you anything else he might like?

Shop Keeper - Well we're doing a special on these at the moment. I cant make heads or tails of them but the kids are going wild for them!

Customer - Oh yeah?

Shop Keeper - Yeah - Eggs Box £3.60

3. 1990's - Saturday Night (CD)

4. 2000's

Hey Baby

ALL

Hey, hey, baby, I wanna know
If you'll be my girl;
Hey, hey, baby, I wanna know
If you'll be my girl.

When I saw you walking down the street,
I said, "that's the kind of girl i just like to meet."
She's so pretty, she's so fine,
I'm gonna make her mine, mine.

Hey, hey, baby, I wanna know
If you'll be my girl.
Hey, hey, baby, I wanna know
If you'll be my girl

Viva la Vida

SOLO + ALL

I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own
One minute I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
I know St Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
I know St Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world

Reach

ALL

When the world, leaves you feeling blue
You can count on me, I will be there for you

When it seems, all your hopes and dreams
Are a million miles away, I will re-assure you

We've got to all stick together
Good friends, there for each other
Never ever forget that
I've got you and you've got me, so

Reach for the stars
Climb every mountain higher
Reach for the stars
Follow your hearts desire
Reach for the stars
And when that rainbow's shining over you
That's when your dreams will all come true

I said reach
Climb every mountain (Reach)
Reach for the moon (Reach)
Follow that rainbow
And your dreams will all come true

Reach for the stars
Climb every mountain higher
Reach for the stars
Follow your hearts desire
Reach for the stars
And when that rainbow's shining over you
That's when your dreams will all come true!

5. The Contest

I'll tell you a story that is sure to please,
Of a great **farting** contest at Burton-on-Tees
Where all the best bottom's paraded the field,
To compete in a contest for various shields.

Some tighten their bottoms and **fart** up the scale,
To compete for a cup and a gallon of ale.
While others whose bottom's are biggest and strongest,
Compete in the section for loudest and longest.

Now this years event had drawn quite a large group
And the betting was on for the girls of the troop.
For it had appeared in the evening edition,
That the girls had bottom's in perfect condition.

Mrs. Jones arrived amid roars of applause,
And promptly proceeded to pull off her drawers,
She fancied her chances of winning with ease,
Having trained on a diet of cabbage and peas.

The Vicar arrived and ascended the stand,
And thus he addressed this remarkable band.
"The contest is on as is shown in the bills,
We've precluded the use of injections and pills."

The ladies lined up at the signal to start,
And winning the toss, Mrs. Jones took first **fart**
The people around stood in silence and wonder,
While her radio announced gale warnings and thunder.

Then young Mrs. Smith was called to the front,
And started by doing a wonderful stunt.
She took a deep breath and clenching her hands,
She blew the whole roof off the popular stands.

That left Mrs. Davies, who shyly appeared,
And smiled at the clergy who noisy cheered.
And though it was reckoned her chances were small,
She let out a winner, out**farting** them all.

With hands on her hips, she stood **farting** alone,
And the crowd stood amazed at the sweetness of tone.
And the clergy agreed without hindrance or pause,
And said, 'First, Mrs. Davies... now pull up your drawers!'

But with muscles well tensed and legs full apart,
She started a final and glorious **fart**.
Beginning with 'Chopin' and ending with a scream
She went right up the scale to 'God Save the Queen'.

6. 2010's

Hold Back the River

SOLO +

Tried to keep you close to me
But life got in between
Tried to square not being there
But think that I should have been

Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
Hold back the river, so I,
Can stop for a minute and see where you hide
Hold back the river, hold back

Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
Hold back the river, so I
Can stop for a minute and be by your side
Hold back the river, hold back

Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
Hold back the river, so I
Can stop for a minute and be by your side
Hold back the river, hold back

Tried to keep you close to me
But life got in between.

Firework

ALL

Do you ever feel like a plastic bag,
drifting through the wind
wanting to start again?
Do you ever feel, feel so paper thin
like a house of cards,
one blow from caving in?

Do you ever feel already buried deep?
6 feet under screams but no one seems to hear a thing
Do you know that there's still a chance for you
'Cause there's a spark in you

You just gotta ignite, the light, and let it shine
Just own the night like the 4th of July

'Cause baby you're a firework
Come on, show 'em what you're worth
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
As you shoot across the sky-y-y

Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colors burst
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"

You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

'Cause baby you're a firework
Come on, show 'em what you're worth
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
As you shoot across the sky-y-y

Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colors burst
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

Baby, you're a firework
Come on, let your colors burst
Make 'em go "Oh, oh, oh"
You're gonna leave 'em all in awe, awe, awe

Happy

ALL

It might seem crazy what I'm about to say
Sunshine she's here, you can take a break
I'm a hot air balloon that could go to space
With the air, like I don't care, baby, by the way

Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
Because I'm happy
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Here come bad news talking this and that
Give me all you got, and don't hold it back
I should probably warn you I'll be just fine,
No offense to you, don't waste your time
Here's why

Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth
Because I'm happy
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof
Because I'm happy
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Because I'm happy
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you
Because I'm happy
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

7. My Ol' Mans A Dustman

Now here's a little story
To tell it is a must
About an unsung hero
That moves away your dust
Some people make a fortune
Other's earn a mint
My old man don't earn much
In fact....he's flippin'.....skint

Oh, my old man's a dustman
He wears a dustman's hat
He wears cor blimey trousers
And he lives in a council flat
He looks a proper narnar
In his great big hob nailed boots
He's got such a job to pull em up
That he calls them daisy roots

Some folks give tips at Christmas
And some of them forget
So when he picks their bins up
He spills some on the steps
Now one old man got nasty
And to the council wrote
Next time my old man went 'round there
He punched him up the throat

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He wears a dustman's hat
He wears cor blimey trousers
And he lives in a council flat
He looks a proper narnar
In his great big hob nailed boots
He's got such a job to pull em up
That he calls them daisy roots

Though my old man's a dustman
He's got a heart of gold
He got married recently
Though he's 86 years old
We said 'Ear! Hang on Dad
you're getting past your prime'
He said 'Well when you get to my age'
'It helps to pass the time'

Oh, my old man's a dustman
He wears a dustman's hat
He wears cor blimey trousers
And he lives in a council flat
He looks a proper narnar

In his great big hob nailed boots
He's got such a job to pull em up
That he calls them daisy roots

Now one day while in a hurry
He missed a lady's bin
He hadn't gone but a few yards
When she chased after him
'What game do you think you're playing'
She cried right from the heart
'You've missed me...am I too late'
'No... jump up on the cart'

Oh, my old man's a dustman
He wears a dustman's hat
He wears cor blimey trousers
And he lives in a council flat
He looks a proper narker
In his great big hob nailed boots
He's got such a job to pull em up
That he calls them daisy roots

He found a tiger's head one day
Nailed to a piece of wood
The tiger looked quite miserable
But I suppose it should
Just then from out a window
A voice began to wail
He said (Oi! Where's me tiger head)
Four foot from it's tail

Oh, my old man's a dustman
He wears a dustman's hat
He wears cor blimey trousers
And he lives in a council flat
Next time you see a dustman
Looking all pale and sad
Don't kick him in the dustbin
It might be my old dad

8. Raffle

9. Finale

When I Grow Up

4 SOLO and ALL

(1)

When I grow up,
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
that I need to reach to climb the trees
you get to climb when you're grown up.

(2)

And when I grow up
I will be smart enough to answer all
the questions that you need to know
the answers to before you're grown up.

(3)

And when I grow up
I will eat sweets every day
on the way to work and I
will go to bed late every night!

(4)

And I will wake up
when the sun comes up and I
will watch cartoons until my eyes go square

(All 4)

And I won't care 'cause I'll be all grown up!

(ALL)

When I grow up!

When I grow up (When I grow up, when I grow up)
I will be tall enough to reach the branches
That I need to reach to climb the tree
You get to climb when you're grown up

And when I grow up (When I grow up, when I grow up)
I will be smart enough to answer all the questions
That you need to know the answers to
Before you're grown up

And when I grow up (And when I grow up)
I will eat sweets every day
On the way to work and
I will go to bed late every night.

And I will wake up
When the sun comes up, and I
Will watch cartoons until my eyes go square,
And I won't care 'cause I'll be all grown up.

When I grow up.

(Instrumental)

Even if you're little you can do a lot, you
Mustn't let a little thing like 'little' stop you.
If you sit around and let them get on top, you
Won't change a thing...

But nobody else is gonna put it right for me.
Nobody but me is gonna change my story.
Sometimes you have to be a little bit naughty!