Life is Good

by Paul Reisler with Cathy Fink, Heather Mae, Ms. Alterman’s 4th Grade, Forestdale Elementary & students from Key Center

Featuring Heather Mae

Life is good because we have music

So why don’t we just sing all the time

We may be different, we make mistakes

Sometimes we give, sometimes we take

Each day we learn, each day we thrive,

but most of all, Life is good because we’re alive

Sweet as candy

Sweet as family

Sweet as apple pie

Good times and bad times

Sad times and mad times - young

Wild and free

It’s good to be me

Life is good because we have music

So why don’t we just sing all the time

We may be different, we make mistakes

Sometimes we give, sometimes we take

Each day we learn, each day we thrive,

but most of all, Life is good because we’re alive

Makin’ new friends

Keep the old friends

Walkin’ on a cloud

Let’s have some fun

Till the day is done

Fireflies

Light up the night

Life is good because we have music

So why don’t we just sing all the time

We may be different, we make mistakes

Sometimes we give, sometimes we take

Each day we learn, each day we thrive,

but most of all, Life is good, because we’re

most of all, Life is good, because we’re

most of all, Life is good because we’re alive

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School’s Out

By Paul Reisler w/ Kathy Hussey & Ms. Martin’s 2nd Grade, Taylor Elementary

Featuring the Not-Its!

School's out, time to let the rules out

School’s out, time to scream and shout

Keep in touch, won’t see you much

Cause school’s out, school’s out

I’m gonna miss you all so much so,

Drop me a line, stay in touch

Postcards, emails, telegraph

Send a great message to make me laugh, cause

School's out, time to let the rules out

School’s out, time to scream and shout

Keep in touch, won’t see you much

Cause school’s out, school’s out

Who knows what will happen when summer’s through

Will we still be us or just me and you?

Friends shouldn’t be just a memory

Cause part of you lives inside of me

School's out, time to let the rules out

School’s out, time to scream and shout

Keep in touch, won’t see you much

Cause school’s out, school’s out

If we need another verse (i think this would be the first one if we do):

What cha gonna do when summer comes?  
Head to the beach and get some sun?  
I’ll go see a movie every night  
tell my homework it can take a hike

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Best Friends

Paul Reisler, w/ Celeste Krenz & Ms. Young's 3rd Grade, Fannin Elementary

Featuring Vance Gilbert

I've got twelve pet pigeons and a chihahua named Mohican

A few cute fish and a parrot named Maria

They keep me from getting lonely

Since I moved from California

Still my best friend will always be you

Best friends, they're always by your side

Best friends, they stand the test of time

They cheer you on, Best friends

So here I am in Dallas, with enough pets to fill a palace

And all I can do is think of you

Now I like macaroni

And pizza with anchovies

But my best friend will always be you

Best friends, they're always by your side

Best friends, they stand the test of time

They cheer you on, Best friends

I've got four big diaries, one page for every secret

And the worst kept secret is that I miss you

Now it's time to find some new friends,

Go to the park and play with them

Still my best friend will always be you

Best friends, they're always by your side

Best friends, they stand the test of time

They cheer you on, Best friends

Best friends, they're always by your side

Best friends, they stand the test of time

They cheer you on, Best friends

They cheer you on, Best friends

They cheer you on, Best friends

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Quit This Job

By Paul Reisler, Tom Acousti & Ms. Griffin’s 3rd Grade, Francis Elementary

Featuring Steve Poltz

I’m gonna quit this job

I’m tired of being a kid

Wanna go to new york city

And fall in love

Get some high-top sneakers

Let my pants hang low

Go everywhere with my underwear showin’

I don’t wanna have to go to school

Don’t need no stinkin’ stupid grammar rules

I wanna learn to speak spanish and chinese too

Habla español while eating egg drop soup

I’m ready to fly the coop

Yes, i’m ready to fly the coop

No one’s gonna be the boss of me

I am who i am with no apology

I’m gonna quit this job

I’m tired of being a kid

Wanna go to new york city

And fall in love

Get a new haircut

And a bunch of new friends

Gonna burn that candle from both ends

I don’t wanna have to mop the floor

Life in this burg makes me really bored

I wanna bite the big apple cause my future’s clear

Gonna walk down a street where no one thinks i’m weird

Tell my momma i’m out of here

Tell my momma i’m out of here

No one’s gonna be the boss of me

I am who i am with no apology

I’m gonna quit this job

I’m tired of being a kid

Wanna go to New York city

And fall in love

Gonna bite that big apple and fall in love

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I’ve Got an Apple Pie in My Book Bag

By Paul Reisler, Maureen Andary & Ms. Copeland's Kindergarten Class, Moten Elementary

Featuring Lisa Loeb

I've got an apple pie in my bookbag

and it tastes a whole lot better than homework

I made it just for you

but I'll have some too

Apple Pie

First I pick some apples

and then I cut 'em up

I mix 'em in a bowl

and then I add a cup

of sugar and spice

mmm that smells nice

apple pie

I've got an apple pie in my bookbag

and it tastes a whole lot better than homework

I made just it for you

but I'll have some too

Apple Pie

Flower eggs and butter

I mix it all and roll

Put it in a pie pan

the apples and the dough

sugar and spice

mmm that smells nice

apple pie

I've got an apple pie in my bookbag

and it tastes a whole lot better than homework

I made just it for you

but I'll have some too

Apple Pie

Apple Pie

Apple Pie

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A Happy, Happy Birthday Song

Paul Reisler, Paddy Dougherty & Ms. Northington’s 2nd grade, Jackson-Via Elementary

Featuring John McCutcheon

Happy birthday to you

Doesn’t sound very happy to me

You can only be so happy

When they’re singing that far off key

So, I’m gonna write me

A happy, happy birthday song (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

And we’re gonna sing it together

All day long

I like to see my name on a birthday cake

With enough candles to show how much I’ve grown

We play mini-golf

Eat ice cream and cool off

Today’s the best day I’ve ever known

Happy birthday to you

Doesn’t sound very happy to me

You can only be so happy

When they’re singing that far off key

So, I’m gonna write me

A happy, happy birthday song (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

And we’re gonna sing it together

All day long

Don’t put Brussels sprouts on my birthday cake

Give me chocolate and cherries with cinnamon on the top

Don’t want carrot cake

It’s a big mistake

I crave a cake that really, really rocks

Happy birthday to you

Doesn’t sound very happy to me

You can only be so happy

When they’re singing that far off key

So, I’m gonna write me

A happy, happy birthday song (Oh, oh, oh, oh)

And we’re gonna sing it together

All day long

So, happy, happy, happy, happy,

Happy, happy birthday to me

Feliz cumpleaños para mi

I Forgot to Charge My Phone Today

by Paul Reisler, Heather Mae & Mr. Gold’s 4th grade, Janney Elementary

Featuring Lea Morris

I forgot to charge my phone today

I guess I’ll just got out and play

If I could just remember how

How to jump a rope

How to kick a ball

How to hula-la hoop

I used to do it all

Before I got my phone

I forgot to charge my phone today

I guess I’ll just got out and play

If I could just remember how

How to play four square

How to dress a doll

How to climb a tree

I used to do it all

Before I got my phone

Nobody looks up anymore

They’re always looking down

At their tiny screens

It makes me want to scream

With their heads up in the clouds

Their feet can’t touch the ground

I forgot to charge my phone today

I guess I’ll just got out and play

I’m tired of technology

I wanna run and jump

I wanna dance and sing

I wanna see the sky

I’m sick of this thing

Gonna leave my phone at home

I forgot to charge my phone today

I guess I’ll just got out and play

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Sister for Sale

by Jon Vezner & Mrs. Bachman’s 3rd grade class / College Grove Elementary

Featuring Bill Harley

I got a little problem, And I’m not sure what to do

It’s been buggin’ me and rubbin’ me, Like a big stone in my shoe

If I don’t get it out, I’m bound to get a blister

And it’s all because I got a problem with me sister

I got a sister for a sale, gotta’ sister for sale

I’d sell her in a second if I knew they wouldn’t put me in jail

I could put her up on E-bay, or a sign out in the lawn

But I better do it fast before she tells my mom

I got a sister for sale, gotta’ sister for sale

I’ve got a bigger problem that I don’t know how to fix

I don’t want to say his name, so I’ll just call him it

He’s a bully and a brat and he doesn’t have a clue

But I’ve put on my thinking cap, now I know what to do

Oh, I got a brother for sale, got a brother for sale

I’d sell him in a second if I knew they wouldn’t put me in jail

If I got a million dollars, I’d even get her half

Anything it takes to get him off my back.

I’ve got a brother for sale, got a brother for sale

There’s sisters and there’s brothers

It’s one or it’s the other that always gives the other one fits

They’re a bother and a pain, but we love em just the same

But still I’d like to see how much I would get

I’ve got a sister for a sale, gotta’ sister for sale

I’ve got a brother for a sale, gotta’ brother for sale

I’d sell em in a second if I knew they wouldn’t put me in jail

I could put her up on E-bay, or a sign out in the lawn

But I better do it fast before she tells my mom

I got a sister for sale, gotta’ sister for sale

I’ve got a brother for sale, gotta brother for sale

I got a sister for sale, gotta’ sister for sale

I’ve got a brother for sale, gotta brother for sale

I got a sister for sale, gotta’ sister for sale

I’ve got a brother for sale, gotta brother for sale

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My Shadow Leads a Double Life

By Paul Reisler, Terri Allard, Jeff Romano with Ms. Dowd’s 4th grade, Jackson-Via

Featuring Robbie Schaefer

My shadow leads a double life

By day he stays right by my side

Like clothes, like friends, like a puppy dog

He sticks to me like gum on a shoe

Someone’s there, but I don’t know who

All day long he hugs me tight

But I wonder where he goes at night

Sometimes my shadow over sleeps

Planning his revenge on the company he keeps

Does my shadow have a dark side, too?

Like me and you and the moon that’s new

My shadow leads a double life

By day he stays right by my side

Like clothes, like friends, like a puppy dog

He sticks to me like gum on a shoe

Someone’s there, but I don’t know who

All day long he hugs me tight

But I wonder where he goes at night

Sometimes he howls at the moon

A desperate song so out of tune

He tries to chase the dark away

So that he can come outside and play

My shadow leads a double life

By day he stays right by my side

Like clothes, like friends, like a puppy dog

He sticks to me like gum on a shoe

Someone’s there, but I don’t know who

All day long he hugs me tight

But I wonder where he goes

I wonder where he goes

I wonder where he goes at night

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Santa’s on Vacation

By Tim Johnson & Mrs. Allard’s 3rd grade class, Poplar Grove School

Featuring Randy Kaplan

All year long he’s been at the north pole

The snow falls down and the wind is cold

He’s making toys for all the boys and the girls

It’s a great big job because it’s a great big world

But now Christmas day is over

And it’s time he took a break

He wants to go somewhere south

Where there’s not one single flake

Santa’s on vacation

He’s not working on toys, he’s working on his tan

He’s got a summer sensation

He’s building snowmen in the sand

He’s somewhere in the Hawaiian Isles

He’s not leaving for quite awhile

Mrs. Claus is picking up pretty sea shells

She’s giving them to all the little elves

Santa’s on his surfboard

He just took an awful spill

Will he ever get back on

I’m pretty sure he will

Santa’s on vacation

He’s not working on toys, he’s working on his tan

He’s got a summer sensation

He’s building snowmen in the sand

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Who Decided?

Paul Reisler, Siobhan Quinn & Mr. Way’s 4th grade, Rappahannock Elementary   
Featuring Silly Bus

Who decided to put A before B

Who decided I am me

Who invented inventions

And why should I pay attention

Who said this song had to rhyme

Who knows what’s the next line  
Who, what when, where why, am I

Who decided that wheels are round

Who ever thought we should sing out loud

Who said that pigs can’t fly

But in my dreams, they soar so high

Who decided to make crystal clear

Who is the one to calm our fears

And what, when, how and why, right here?

Who decided some win some loose

Who decided that feet need shoes

Who was the first to light a fire

Why do I always preach to the choir

Who inspired the first romance

Who determined that squares should dance

And who, what when, where why, take a chance.

Who decided to put A before B

Who decided I am me

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La Vida Es Bella (Life Is Good)

By Paul Reisler, Heather Mae, Cathy Fink Spanish Lyrics by Sonia De Los Santos

Featuring Sonia De Los Santos

Life is beautiful, we have music   
so I won’t stop singing   
we’re all different and we all make mistakes sometimes we give, sometimes we take   
but we have to grow and we have to learn   
life is beautiful and I’m going to live it

Sweet poetry   
Sweet family   
Sweet like the sweet potato plant   
Good moments   
Bad moments   
I feel free and I want to live

Life is beautiful, we have music   
so I won’t stop singing   
we’re all different and we all make mistakes sometimes we give, sometimes we take   
but we have to grow and we have to learn   
life is beautiful and I’m going to live it

Having friends   
Always with you   
Walking side by side   
Let’s see how   
The sun goes down   
Soon the moon   
Will light up the night

Life is beautiful, we have music   
so I won’t stop singing   
we’re all different and we all make mistakes sometimes we give, sometimes we take   
but we have to grow and we have to learn   
life is beautiful and I’m going to live it

La vida es bella, tenemos música   
así que no dejo de cantar   
somos distintos y todos fallamos   
a veces damos, a veces tomamos   
pero hay que crecer y hay que aprender   
y la vida es bella y yo la voy a vivir

Dulce poesía   
Dulce la familia   
Dulce el camotal   
Buenos momentos   
Malos momentos   
Libre me siento y quiero vivir

La vida es bella, tenemos música   
así que no dejo de cantar   
somos distintos y todos fallamos   
a veces damos, a veces tomamos   
pero hay que crecer y hay que aprender   
y la vida es bella y yo la voy a vivir

Tener amigos   
Siempre contigo   
Juntos caminar   
Veamos como   
Se esconde el sol   
La luna ya   
nos va a iluminar

La vida es bella, tenemos música   
así que no dejo de cantar   
somos distintos y todos fallamos   
a veces damos, a veces tomamos   
pero hay que crecer y hay que aprender   
y la vida es bella y yo la voy a vivir

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