

## **I Brush My Teeth**

When I wake up in the morning and it's quarter to one  
I want to have a little fun  
I brush my teeth, che che cheche, che cheche che che  
I brush my teeth, che che cheche, che cheche che che

2. ...and it's quarter to two  
I just can't find something to do
3. ... and it's quarter to three  
My mind starts humming fiddle dee dee,
4. ...and it's quarter to four  
I think I hear a knock on my door!
5. ...and it's quarter to five  
I'm just so glad to be alive!

My dentist taught me a cute poem to teach proper brushing, using your pointer finger as a toothbrush:

Up like a rocket, down like the rain    Back  
and forth like a choo-choo train!