Clean-up Time

If everybody starts to run away
Each time they hear me say, “It’s clean-up time,”
Then when that happens there’s a price to pay,
’Cause for the ones that stay it’s such a crime.

There’s too much work for one, and too much work for two,
Too much work for three or even four.
But we can get it done; yeah, we can get through.
And we can make it fun and not a chore.

Clean-up time can be fun when there’s help from everyone. (2 times)

Please pick up those puzzle pieces under the chair.
I’ll have some fun finding the ones that fell over there.
Oh, I’ll put those instruments all back in the box.
I’ll get the toys; I’ll get the games, and I’ll get those blocks.

Putting things back where they belong, putting things back with the clean-up song.
When things go back and put away, then they’re there for another day.
Pieces of paper on the floor, some for the trash, some for the drawer.
Some can clean the art supplies. Hey what about clean the other guy’s?

You get the socks and shoe and I’ll get the clothes,
And put ‘em in the closet where everybody knows they go.
Who lost a jacket? And here’s somebody’s comb.
Let’s put ‘em in our backpacks, yeah, and take ‘em, home.

Bottles and cans, some papers too, not in the trash, not what to do!
Put them in the bin, put them in the bin, for the recyclin’, the recyclin’.
Everybody wins when we all pitch in; yeah, finish the job before we begin.
No more mess, no more rhyme, seems like the end of clean-up time.
Clean-up time, clean-up time, clean-up time, clean-up time.
Hey, clean-up time. Everybody pitch in, it’s a good thing!
Clean-up time can be fun when there’s help from everyone.