Look at the ceiling
The shadows are bears
I wonder what's on the T.V.?
And Daddy's hands rub me all over
I wonder, do leaves in the creek find their way to the sea?

Mom mashes potatoes and pours in the milk And silently smokes cigarettes I wish she would hug me, or look at me even I'd trade my allowance for that

Billy plays tag with me all the way home After school, boy! He's really a brat! But we didn't do nothin', and it's not fair for Dad To make him go home, just like that!

Look at the ceiling
The shadows are bears
In hurricanes, where do birds hide?
And Daddy's hands rub me all over,
I wonder where butterflies learn how to fly?

The county fair once had a merry-go-round I loved to watch Mom and Dad ride We used to laugh and they used to hold hands And neither of them used to cry.

When the spider scared Little Miss Muffet away How did she know where to run? Oh, I'd love to sleep in the bathtub all night And wake-up as clean as the sun.

Look at the ceiling
The shadows are bears
Oh, why do bees die when they sting?
And Daddy's hands rub me all over
I wonder, where do balloons go when you cut the string?

Written by Peter Alsop, ©1981, Moose School Music (BMI)
On <u>Uniforms</u> and <u>Songs On Sex & Sexuality</u> – <u>www.peteralsop.com</u>