NO ONE KNOWS FOR SURE

There's a camel in the desert, who could really use a drink	G-Bm
Her hump is all dried up, and her name's Irene, I think	C-G-D
If she doesn't get some water, or some juice or soda soon	G-Bm
I don't think she'll last much longer, I don't think she'll last til noon	Em-D
And the sun is burning brightly, and the desert sand's so hot	Em-Am
And Irene's so awfully thirsty, she might die right on the spot!	C-D-D7

Cho: But no one knows for sure, something might come along
That could save the day and help her out, and fix whatever's wrong.
Cause no one knows for sure, we've still got time to hope
And Irene might see a giant milkshake, over the next slope!!

C-Em-D
Well, she might if she keeps walking!
Cause no one knows for sure, no one knows for sure!

G-D-D7

There's a highway by the river, where a little toad named Russell Has hopped out in the middle, and he's too scared t'move a muscle He's afraid because the cars there sound like giant, angry ducks And 'cause other toads who crossed that road got flattened out by trucks! I guess Russell's in big trouble, I bet it's awful for that toad If a bus comes, our friend Russ might be a waffle in the road!

Cho: (And Russell might just hustle, then he won't have to croak! And he might hop any minute now, 'cause no one knows for sure)

There's a monkey named McCaffree, who's lived a long, long time And he's got a broken tail, that makes it pretty hard to climb, So he's careful in the jungle, when he climbs where monkeys go But he missed a vine and fell into the river down below! And the crocodiles surround him, and McCaffree, he can't swim And he's driftin' toward the waterfall, guess that's the last we'll see of him!

Cho:(And McCaffree might see Wonder Woman, and she might have her rope! Cause she usually caries one with her, doesn't she!)

There's a kid I know named Evelyn, one of my fav'rite friends
And they put her in the hospital, for testing once again
And the Doctors and the grown ups, well they were sad when they were through
They told her she was very sick, no one knew what to do
To make her feel better, so she could run and play
And Evelyn knew that she might die, but she'd look at me and say!

Cho:(That could save the day and help me out, and fix whatever's wrong. Cause no one knows for sure, we've still got time to hope And maybe Dr. Seuss and me'll invent a Super-Dooper kind of soap! Cause no one knows for sure, no one knows for sure!)

Written by Peter Alsop, © Copyright 1983, Moose School Music (BMI) On Wha'D'Ya Wanna Do? and Songs On Loss & Grief – www.peteralsop.com http://www.youtube.com/user/PeterAlsop#p/u/1/dzgPkUACKSM