

My Sister's Eating Porridge

My sister's eating porridge
It's going everywhere.
Up her nose and down her front;
A dollop in her hair.

My sister's eating porridge,
She's missed her mouth again.
Now it's dripping off her spoon
Like lumpy porridge rain.

My sister's eating porridge
And most is on the floor
No wonder she is hungry
And crying out for, More!

Monster Dance

If you want to be a monster,
Here's your chance,
'Cause everybody's doing the monster dance,
You just stamp your feet,
Wave your arms around,
Stretch them up, stretch them up,
Then put them to the ground,
Cause you're doing the monster dance,
That's right; you're doing the monster stomp.
Ooh-Ah-Ooh-Ah-Ooh-Ah-Ooh.

If you want to be a monster, and give chase,
First of all you need a monster face,
You just show your teeth, pull back your lips,
Push up your eyelids with your fingertips.
You just stamp your feet,
Wave your arms around,
Stretch them up, stretch them up,
Then put them to the ground,
Cause you're doing the monster dance,
That's right; you're doing the monster stomp.
Ooh-Ah-Ooh-Ah-Ooh-Ah-Ooh.