

# People to People

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## Chorus:

People to people,  
That's what it's all about.  
People to people,  
Make the world go 'round.  
*Repeat chorus.*

One hand, two hands, three hands, and more—  
*(use one hand, hold a hand, use other hand, hold a hand so that everyone in circle is holding hands)*

Building with hands together,  
*(raise hands up together over head)*  
That's what friends are for.  
*(bring hands down)*  
Building with hands together,  
That's what friends are for.

One arm, two arms, three arms, and more—

*(interlock elbows with friends' elbows)*  
Hold on to one another;  
*(lean forward holding onto each other)*  
That's what friends are for.  
*(rise back up and look at each other)*

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Hold on to one another;  
That's what friends are for.  
*Repeat chorus.*

One shoulder, two shoulders, three shoulders, and more—  
*(place arms around someone with hand on person's shoulder)*

Pat, pat, someone's shoulder;  
*(gently give person a pat on the shoulder)*  
That's what friends are for.  
*(look at all your friends)*  
Pat, pat, someone's shoulder;  
That's what friends are for.

One hip, two hips, three hips, and more,  
*(push one hip into the center, circle, turn, put your other hip in and repeat)*

Dance and have fun together;  
*(dance around and wiggle your hips)*  
That's what friends are for.  
*(dance with a friend)*  
Dance and have fun together;  
That's what friends are for.  
*Repeat chorus (2x).*

Makes the world go 'round.

# Motoring

Ronno

Lyrics by Judy Millar, Liz Jones-Twomey, Ron Hiller/RONNO, Pam Schiller  
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## Verse 1:

All across the neighborhood  
You hear transportation sounds.  
Workers moving things and people  
Moving them around.  
The school bus driver's right on time.  
Subway conductors down the line.  
Transport drivers doing fine.  
The neighborhood is on the move.

## Chorus:

Moving things and moving people  
That's the job for me.  
Get them to their destination safely.  
Transpo, transpo, transportation  
Moving things across the nation  
Motoring, motoring, whee, whee, whee!

## Verse 2:

High above the neighborhood  
You hear transportation sounds.  
Planes are moving things and people  
Moving them around.  
Pilot flies a jumbo jet.  
Check the instruments don't forget.  
Flight attendant says, "We're not there yet."  
But everyone is on the move.  
*Repeat chorus.*

## Verse 3:

All across this land of ours  
You hear transportation sounds.  
Trains are moving things and people  
Moving them around.  
All aboard. Tickets please!  
The conductor says it's time to leave.  
An engineer is what I want to be.  
I want to be on the move.  
*Repeat chorus.*



# ♪ Goo, Goo, Ga, Ga

Lyrics and music by Joe Scruggs  
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It was a strange road on a dark night  
When suddenly there was a flash of light.  
And an old witch was standing there looking at me  
And in the car seat at the baby.  
And she said, "You're trespassing on my road  
I think I am going to turn you into a couple of toads!"  
But before I could say a single word,  
This is what the witch and I heard.  
The baby said, "Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo"  
And the old witch said, "Hey that baby's cool.  
You all go on ahead I won't mess with you."  
And we went on our way.

And we were singing, "Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo."

It's amazing what that little phrase can do.  
The old witch was singing and dancing, too  
Saying, "Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo."

It was the same night on that dark road  
We came to a bridge guarded by an old troll.

He shook his stick and he looked at me,  
and then he looked in the car seat at the baby.  
And he said, "I'm a troll and I collect tolls.  
To cross this bridge cost a lot of dough!"  
But before I could say a single word,  
This is what the troll and I heard.  
The baby said, "Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo."  
And the old troll said, "Hey that baby's cool  
I can tell that you're hip just get on with your trip."  
And we crossed the bridge.

And we were singing, "Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo."

The old troll was dancing and singing, too.  
It's amazing what that little phrase can do.  
Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo.

That same night just a little later  
We came to an overgrown alligator.  
He had his knife and fork and he looked at me  
And then in the car seat at the baby.  
And he said, "Hey you can't turn around and go back.  
So I'm going to eat you for my midnight snack!"  
But before I could say a single word,  
This is what the gator and I heard.  
(baby snores)  
I started singing, "Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo."  
The gator started looking mighty confused.  
While he was deciding what he should do,  
We went on our way.

And I was singing,  
"Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo."  
The baby was sleeping and snoring, too.  
It's amazing what that little phrase can do.  
Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo.

Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo.  
The witch and the troll were singing, too.  
The gator was still thinking what he should do.  
Goo goo ga ga and coochie coochie coo  
Coochie coochie coo  
Coochie coochie coo  
(giggle giggle)



# Buckle Up

Richele Bartkowiak

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We like to travel in our car.  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
A car can take us near and far.  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
We buckle up before we go,  
Whether we're going fast or slow.  
So we'll all be safe  
While riding in the car.  
We buckle up before we go,  
Whether we're going fast or slow.  
So we'll all be safe  
While riding in the car.

