

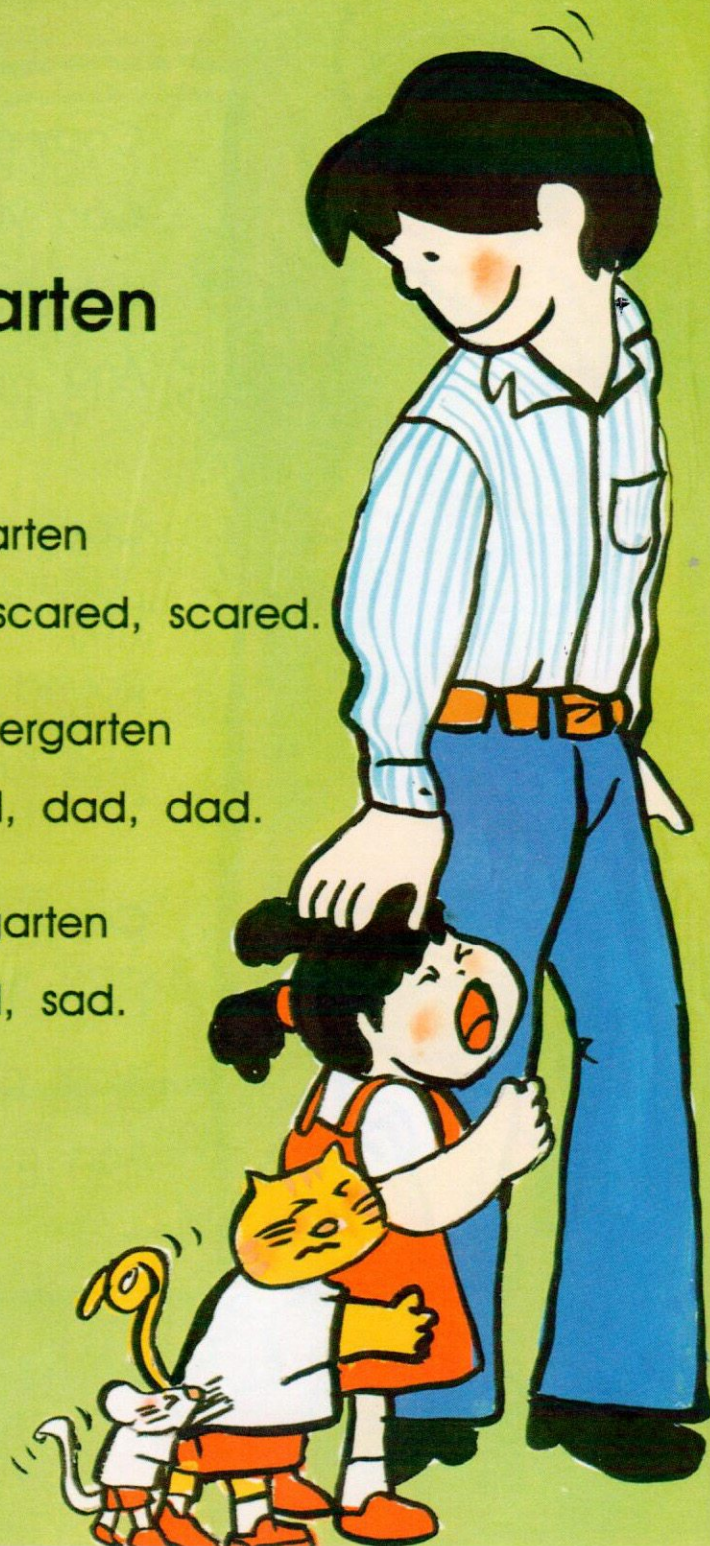
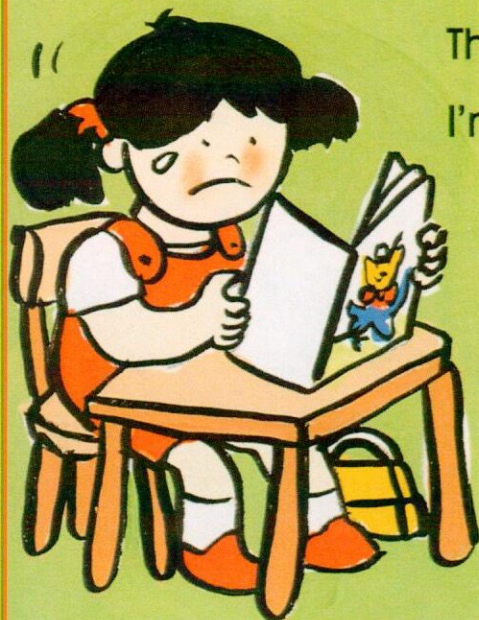


Kindergarten

First day in kindergarten
I'm a little scared, scared, scared.

Second day in kindergarten
And I want my dad, dad, dad.

Third day in kindergarten
I'm feeling sad, sad, sad.

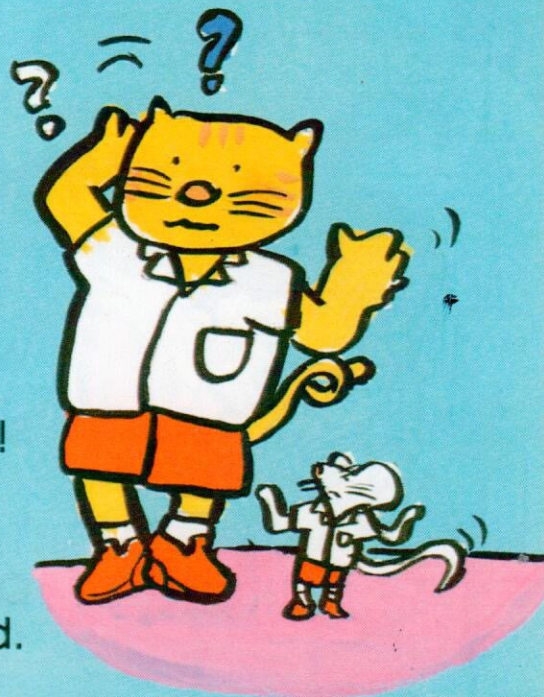




Fourth day in kindergarten
I'm really mad! mad! mad!

Fifth day in kindergarten
I think I'm glad, glad, glad.

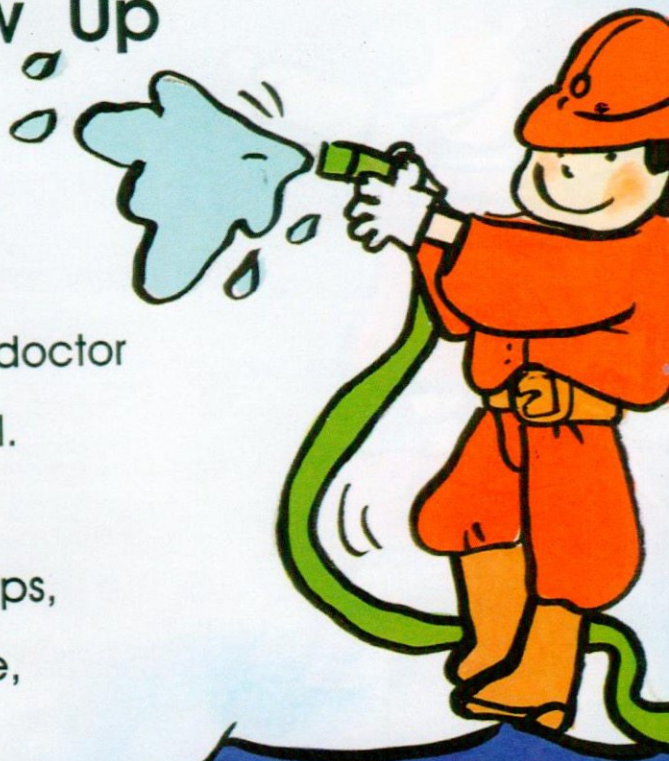
And the rest of my days in kindergarten ...
Wowee! This is the life for me!



When I Grow Up

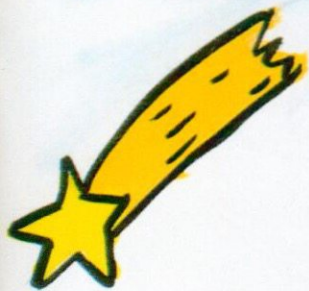
When I grow up
So big and tall,
I think I'll be a doctor
Or nothing at all.

And then, perhaps,
A fireman, I'll be,
Putting out fires
That's fine with me.





But then, again,
Flying planes is fun,
As a pilot
I can be number one!



So let me see,
Shall I a doctor, a fireman or pilot be?
Can't make up my mind
I think I'll be all three.

