



## I Love Earth: The Absolute Best of the “Singing Zoologist”

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All music and lyrics by Lucas Miller unless otherwise noted. © John Lucas Miller.

## *I Love Earth*

*I love earth, I love earth, I love earth, I love earth  
I love my toes in the ocean surf, I love my hands down in the dirt  
I love earth, I love earth*

I'm a mountain biker, a trail hiker, a bird liker—that's me  
A bug defender, frog befriender, an earth mender—I keep it green

*Chorus*

I'm a river splasher, a field dasher, recycle trasher—that's me  
Worm respecter, slug protector, wind collector—I keep it GREEN!

*Chorus*

Here's what it all comes down to, I know this much is true  
When you help the planet you're helping yourself, too!

*Chorus*

Produced by Joe McDermott

## *I'm a Mako Shark*

*I'm a mako shark (Chomp! Chomp!)  
And I'm up at the top of the food chain (Chomp!)  
There's a whole lotta stuff I eat  
But not a lot of stuff eats me  
I'm a mako shark*

I went out this morning looking for something to eat  
I was swimming around the ocean looking for some seafood treats  
A whole school o' tuna came swimming along  
So I opened my mouth and I sang this song:

### *Chorus*

I'm the cheetah of the ocean, I've got the speed to chase them down  
At 45 miles per hour they got no chance when I'm around!  
Like a twelve-foot torpedo, swimming through the seas  
1000 pounds of muscle, rows and rows of sharp teeth

### *Chorus*

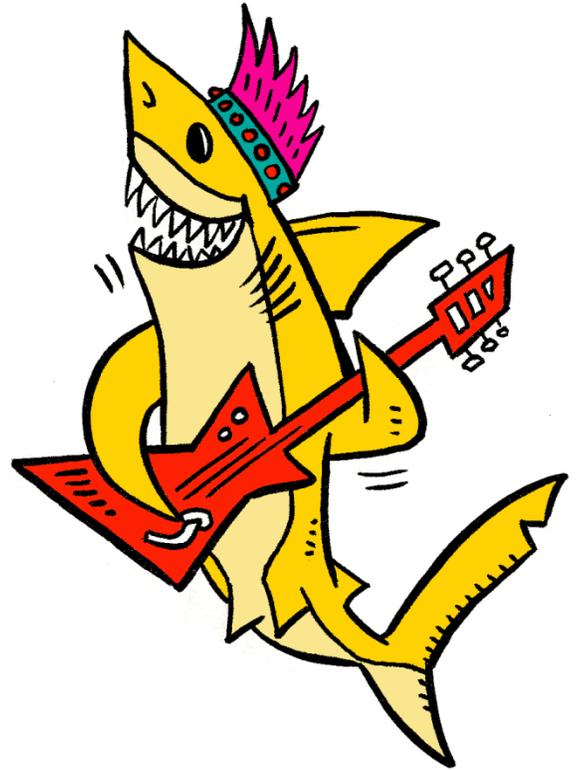
I see one tuna, two tuna, three tuna, four  
Five tuna, six tuna, seven tuna more  
Eight tuna, nine tuna, ten tuna, twelve  
What happened to eleven? I ate it myself!

### *Chorus*

I eat a tuna fish and the tuna fish eat a bunch of smaller fish  
The smaller fish eat the tiny fish, each a link in the chain of food  
Follow it back and you're gonna find, way back at the start of the line  
Phytoplankton and the other plant guys are getting it started with just sunlight

### *Chorus*

Produced by Joe McDermott, who does the nice Cousteau-style narrating, too



## The Chimichanga Song

It was a beautiful day, so I headed down to the zoo  
I took a walk around for an hour or two  
I got hungry; I saw a Tex-Mex food stand  
I was happy 'cos I am a chimichanga fan  
That's when they take a big tortilla and they stuff it  
with the stuff you like  
Then they drop it a big deep fryer, 'til it's fried up  
just right, it's fried up just right

I got in line like I'm supposed to do  
Ahead of me I saw a kangaroo  
And a snake and a frog, you can imagine my  
surprise  
And then that frog stepped right up and  
said with a gleam in his eye

*"I'm an insectivore (he's an insectivore)  
So gimme what I adore (what do you  
adore?)  
I want some bugs, bugs, bugs in my chimichanga!  
Like some crickets and some beetles, and big  
cockroach-a-roo  
'Cos they're so tasty and delicious and nutritious,  
too  
I want some bugs, bugs, bugs in my chimichanga  
Make it humonga!"*

The frog hopped off and he found a seat  
With his deep-fried flies he started to eat  
Then the snake slithered up with a smile and a hiss  
She ordered her order, it went something like this:

*"I'm a carnivore (she's a carnivore)  
So gimme what I adore (what do you adore?)  
I want some meat, meat, meat in my chimichanga  
Make it humonga!  
Like some mousies and some birdies and a big old  
rat-a-roo*

*'Cos they're so tasty and delicious and nutritious,  
too  
I want some meat, meat, meat in my Chimichanga  
Make it humonga!*

The snake slithered off with her fuzzy-wuzzy dish  
It was kangaroo's turn to declare her wish  
With slobber and drool drippin' down off her chin  
She stepped right on up and she said with a grin,



*"I'm a herbivore! (She's a herbivore)  
So gimme what I adore! (What do you  
adore?)  
I want some plants, plants, plants in my  
chimichanga  
Make it humonga!  
Like some grass and some leaves and  
some sprouts and shoots-a-roo  
'Cos they're so tasty and delicious and  
nutritious, too*

*I want some plants, plants, plants in my  
Chimichanga  
Make it humonga!*

Kangaroo hopped off with her vegetarian treat  
It was my turn now to say what I'd like to eat  
After all I had seen you might think I'd feel ill  
But I stepped right on up; I said, "I want my fill!"

*"I'm an omnivore, 2X, so gimme what I adore (2X)  
I want some meat and plants in my chimichanga  
Make it humonga!  
Like some chicken and some beans with a little rice-  
a-roo  
'Cos they're so tasty and delicious and nutritious,  
too  
I want some meat and plants in my chimichanga  
Make it humonga!*

## *The Anaconda La Bamba*

I went to see *Anaconda*  
I went to see *Anaconda*, yes, I did  
It just made me go "ha-ha"  
I never saw such a fake snake  
I never saw such a fake snake in all my life  
Yes, it gave me a headache!



*Ev'rybody sing Anaconda, anaconda, anaconda*  
*Yes, you're alright with me*

You know the green Anaconda  
They like to live in the swamp-a with pirhana down in South America  
Some nearly thirty feet long-a, and, yes, that is humonga  
And they're incredibly strong-a

### *Chorus*

Now this will astound ya', but they don't gobble you down-a  
'less you're a duck or a swan-a or some other local fauna  
They don't eat women named Wanda  
They don't eat women named Rhonda or Jane Fonda even if they are blond-a

### *Chorus*

To know the true anaconda  
Don't believe all the hoopla and the brew ha-ha that you see in the cinema  
Get on your bike and ride down-a to the library in your town-a  
Wander around until you have found a non-fiction book on anacondas!

### *Chorus*

Produced by Jerry Fuentes & C.J.

## *Slimy!*

A bowl of cold spaghetti noodles--is SLIMY!  
And the noses of puffy white French poodles-they're SLIMY!

*But a snake's NOT SLIMY, no, a snake's NOT SLIMY  
They're not slimy at all  
They may be smooth and they may be shiny  
But don't let me catch you calling them slimy  
'Cos a snake's NOT SLIMY, no, they're not slimy at all!*

A month-old slice, I said a MONTH-old slice of baloney-now that's SLIMY!  
And a rotten banana that's been squashed by a pregnant pony-that's really SLIMY!

### *Chorus*

Well, a snake's got a skin that is covered with scales  
Made of the same kind of stuff as your fingernails  
Take a look at your fingernails and tell me--are they slimy?  
They're not slimy, slimy, slimy, no, no, you're nails aren't  
Slimy, slimy, slimy, no, no, and a snake's not  
Slimy, slimy, slimy, no, no, a snake's not slimy

Seaweed tangled in your bare, little toes-that's slimy!  
The mysterious stuff in the back of the fridge that's starting to decompose-that is slimy!  
An octopus, and an oyster, a jellyfish, an eel  
A frog, and a salamander, oh, don't you wanna feel?  
A fish, and a slug, and a snail and a squid  
And a slug, did I say that one already? I guess that I did; they're all slimy!  
Slimy, slimy, slimy!

### *Chorus*

Produced by Jerry Fuentes

## **Bluebonnet Time!**

Texas springtime, by the roadside  
Beautiful blanket of blue, blue blossoms  
Plop your baby in 'em, or your girlfriend  
Snap their photo grinning like possums  
Happy children smiling for grandma  
With cowboy hats and their Chihuahua

*Yeah, it's bluebonnet, bluebonnet, bluebonnet time  
It's bluebonnet, bluebonnet, bluebonnet time*

Smiling a long time, you got a sore behind  
Look closer at a blossom blue and bold  
When there's a white spot, fresh pollen they've got  
It turns purple when the pollen is getting old  
Two petals cupped together like hands in prayer  
Take a look inside and find the pollen in there

### *Chorus*

Bees are breezing by your feet and knees and with a buzzing sound they carry pollen 'round  
Flowers receive it and would you believe it, then they can make a seed, thank the humble bees for  
bluebonnet time

Warming up now, Heat wave, holy cow!  
Peapods appearing as the flowers are fading  
Here comes the month of June, seeds popping out soon  
Down in the soil they'll be patiently waiting  
    For the earth to take another trip around the sun  
    Before you know it, another spring has sprung,  
and we're singing...

### *Chorus*

Produced by Joe McDermott

## *The Prairie Chicken Boogie*

Spring has sprung, the prairie blooms  
Prairie chickens dance and croon  
I do a dance that you don't want to miss  
My chicken choreography is something that you've got to see  
The prairie chicken boogie goes like this:

I can't be bashful, can't be shy  
I've got to prove that I'm the guy  
The finest chicken papa in the land  
I'm ostentatious and outrageous  
My chicken jig is just contagious  
I'd do anything to win that lady's hand: (or claw, or whatever they got)

*I stick out my tail feathers*  
*I stick my neck way, way out*  
*I puff up my cheeks real big (they're called esophageal pouches)*  
*And I stomp, stomp, stomp*  
*And I jump, jump, jump*  
*And strut my stuff like a hunk-a chicken love!*

Here's a fact that's true but strange  
Hens want the guy that rule the range  
And they judge me by the way I do my dance  
To prove I'm healthy and I'm strong  
I bust a move and sing my song  
The other guys won't get a second glance

*chorus*

You won't forget it if you witness  
My displays of chicken fitness  
But here's a little word from me to you (word!)  
The prairieland you must protect  
It is my chicken discotheque  
All in favor cockadoodle-doo!

*Chorus*

Produced by Joe McDermott, who also plays the obnoxious emcee

## *Who's in that Egg?*

*Who's in that egg?  
I gotta know, I gotta know, I gotta know now  
If you want to know who it's gonna be  
You're just gonna have to wait and see*

In a nest in a hole in the trunk of a tree  
I see eggs; one, two, three  
With hard, dry shells the palest color blue  
Mama covers them to keep them warm  
Until the day that they are born  
When there's a pip in the shell and a little beak's poking through  
Who's in that egg?  
A little baby bird, of course

A hundred eggs buried in the sand  
Mama has to lay her eggs on land  
But you can see her tracks heading back to the sea  
Soft, leathery shells, they're pretty small  
About the size of a ping pong ball  
And they'll come out come out soon and they'll be free

*Chorus:*

A tiny little egg smaller than an ant  
On the leaf of a milkweed plant  
Stuck there with something sticky like glue  
So tiny-small you'd never know  
Some little creature inside grows  
Going to come out soon and chew and chew and chew (and chew and chew and chew)

A thousand eggs in the water  
Some animal's sons & daughters  
Clear outside, something dark in the middle  
Like clear little beads of jelly  
In muddy puddle that's kind of smelly  
Someone in there starts to wiggle  
Who's in that egg?

Produced by Joe McDermott

## Going Down to Mexico (The Monarch Butterfly Song)

*Before it gets cold  
And it starts to snow  
I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go down to Mexico  
Well, I'm gonna fly, fly, fly  
Fly, fly, fly  
I'm gonna fly, fly, fly down to Mexico*

I used to be a caterpillar, just a little-bitty caterpillar  
Just a-chewing on a milkweed stem  
You know I couldn't fly back then  
But I began a metamorphosis  
First I wrapped myself inside my chrysalis  
I grew and I changed inside  
Then I turned into a Monarch butterfly

### *Chorus*

I turned into a butterfly  
Late this summertime  
I spent these nice, warm days  
Way up in the north United States  
Sticking out my long, long tongue  
Tasting flowers in the sun  
But winter is on the way  
It's gonna get too cold to play

### *Chorus*

So when you see this butterfly  
You see this butterfly flutter by  
Blow a little kiss and wave  
Wish me luck along the way  
Because I've got so far to go  
All the way to the mountains of Mexico  
Winters aren't so cold down there  
I'll be back when spring is in the air!

### *Chorus*

I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go, yeah I'm gonna go  
I'm gonna go, go, go, go down to Mexico!

Produced by Jerry Fuentes



## Metamorphosis (Tadpole Into a Frog)

*Metamorphosis, Meta- meta- Metamorphosis  
I'm gonna be more than this, just wait and see  
Metamorphosis, Meta- metamorphosis  
I'm gonna transform from this tadpole into a frog*

(Gather round the pond, my little tadpoles and I'll sing you a song of metamorphosis . . .)

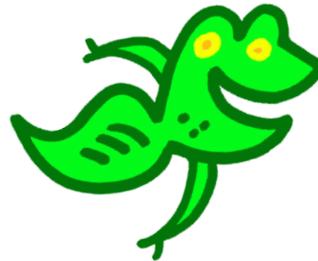
Once upon a wetland  
I was stuck inside an egg and  
There wasn't very much to see  
So I wiggled 'til I broke free  
I kind of looky like a fishy  
With my tail going swishy  
I've got gills on my neck  
I've got no legs yet  
But just you wait and you will see a



*chorus*

(The days go by and sure enough, things begin to change . . .)

Hey, everybody look at me  
More like a frog I'm beginning to be  
I'm kicking with my little back legs back there  
I'm growing lungs for breathing air  
Does my tail look smaller to you?  
I am a transformer it is true  
Soon my front legs are going to sprout  
And my eyes will start bugging out  
I always believe and in sweet time I know I will achieve a



*chorus*

(Now my tail's getting shorter and shorter and shorter and my tongue's getting longer and longer and longer . . .)

Coming soon to a lily pad near you  
A little green froggy so brand new  
I'll be hopping on the riverside  
Hunting for a dragonfly  
Going to catch it with my long & sticky tongue  
And take a deep breath with brand new lungs  
And sing a song in the sun  
For this new life that I've begun  
So just you wait and I guarantee



*Chorus*

Produced by Lucas Miller and Joe McDermott, horn arrangement by Dan Torosian, guest vocals by Sara Hickman

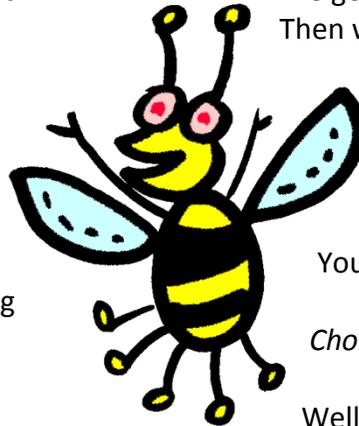
## It's All About the Hive

Hey, I'm a honeybee, take a look and see  
How I'm giving it up for the hive  
Everything I do is just an effort to  
Keep it strong and alive  
We all used to be these little larvae  
Just a bunch of little wormy dudes  
Without a thing to do, we just ate and grew  
While the worker bees brought us our food  
Then yabba-dabba-dooba, I was a supa-  
dupa pupa  
Chilling in my honeycomb cell  
A metamorphosis- and I was all of this  
A worker bee with this tale to tell  
There was a lot to do so I got right to  
Doing my part for the hive  
I took a turn feeding the little larvae eating  
Bee bread to help them grow & thrive  
And when it got hot we'd fan our wings a  
lot  
We were the air conditioning guys  
We were buzzin' by the dozen; and we  
wouldn't if it wasn't all for the good of the  
hive

*It's all about the hive; it's all about the hive  
We want to stay alive  
So we take care of the hive  
It's all about the hive, it's all about the hive  
A little word to the wise, child,  
Take care of your hive*

Produced by Lucas Miller

Hey, I got a new job on the honey squad  
Turning nectar into honey first-rate  
I take the nectar from the collectors  
When they fly back and regurgitate  
But nectar's too watery so we got to be  
Fanning our wings all day long  
Water evaporates when we ventilate  
We get it concentrated and strong  
Then we seal it in the honeycomb, food  
for the whole home  
We help the whole hive to  
survive  
And if you want the honey, the  
"mm-mm honey,"  
You gotta take care of the hive



*Chorus*

Well, I'm older now and I venture out  
Pollen & nectar to find  
Such a pretty sight, flowers blooming bright,  
To tell us that it's dinnertime  
I grab it to-go back to the honeycomb  
I know the secret to survive  
If you want to take care of the "me, me,  
me"  
You gotta take care of the hive!

*Chorus*

## Animals Rock!

*Animals rock, animals roll  
Animals climb up on your head and they lose control  
Some animals are hip, some animals hop  
Some animals plop into the water with a belly flop!*

Some animals hiss, some animals howl  
Some animals buzz, some animals growl  
Some of them bellow, some of them squeak  
Some of them snort, some don't make a peep  
But they've all got a way to help out  
And a place where they roam about  
Let me hear you shout, "Whoo-hoo!"

### *Chorus*

Some animals slither, some flap their wings  
Some animals wiggle, some'll give you a sting  
Some wag their tails, some of them play dead  
Some change their colors to green, purple and red  
But they've all got a way to help out  
And a place where they roam about  
Let me hear you shout, "Whoo-hoo!"

### *Chorus*

Some animals make you say, "Aw, she's so cute!"  
Some animals might make you go, "Ewwww!"  
Some animals make you shout, "Holy molé!"  
Some of 'em make you go, "Pee-yew!!!"  
But I'll tell you how it looks to me  
All the animals that you see  
And all the people like you and me  
We're all part of the same Great Mystery

### *Chorus*

Produced by Jerry Fuentes & CJ



## Stinkle, Stinkle Little Skunky

Stinkle, stinkle little skunky  
Tell me why you smell so funky  
Lifting up your tail so high  
You're so stinky you make me cry  
Stinkle, stinkle little skunky  
Tell me why you smell so funky

Here comes one now!

It's like a thousand dirty socks; a hundred pounds of stinky cheese\*



\*See Joe McDermott's *What's Not to Love About a Skunk?*  
Produced by Joe McDermott and Lucas Miller

## I Won't

Don't take your fish for a walk  
Don't kiss a hedgehog  
Don't play maracas with a rattlesnake  
Don't put a shark in your pool  
Don't take an elephant to school  
And don't set your pet pirhana free in the town lake

*Because you'll get in big trouble if you do  
And you might even get sent to your room  
Raise your right hand please and repeat after me  
I won't, won't, won't, I won't, won't, won't  
I cross my heart and hope to die if I don't, don't, don't*

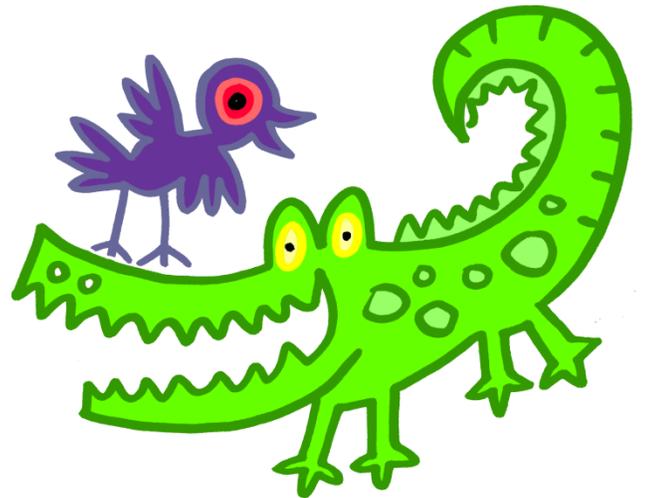
Don't spend the night in a lion's den  
Don't wear a tux in a pig pen  
Don't play tag with an electric eel  
Don't call a rhino flabby  
Don't shake hands with a crabby  
Don't order sushi 'cos you'll get a raw deal

### *Chorus*

Don't lend a hand to an alligator  
You won't get it back 'til a lot later  
Don't play hide-and-seeek with a chameleon  
Don't ride a porcupine  
'cos you'll get a sore behind and that's not a  
pleasant feel-e-in'!

### *Chorus*

Produced by Jerry Fuentes and CJ



## *Livin' In a Wetland*

What a gas! Better look fast  
Betcha never heard a rap from a blade of grass  
I am a reed; Reid is my name  
And you're gonna be digging me next time you have a hurricane  
Me and my cousins gonna soak up a lot of water  
Keeping things balanced; like living on a teeter-totter  
Our roots go down in the spongy mud  
Like a quicker-picker-upper, soaking up a mighty flood  
Come on out and visit; canoe through  
And you'll see us standing tall waving at you

*We're livin' in a wetland, wetland, wetland  
Right there where the water meets the dry, dry land  
We're livin' in a wetland, wetland, wetland  
Talkin' 'bout all the herons, alligators and clams*

Hold it man I am a clam  
My name is Sam; Sam the clam I am  
I slurp the water in through my snorkel-like snout  
I filter out the floaties then I spit the water out  
I'm eating plankton those little plants and critters  
Floating in the water; teeny tiny like glitter  
Poisons in the water hurts the humans and the otters  
So I have a heart and do my part just like I know I oughta  
I store pollution down in my insides  
Cleaning up the water through the low- and the high-tides

### *Chorus*

'scuse me a minute 'cos I gotta get bossy  
My name is Maurice-captain of the river posse  
20-foot long, king of the alligators  
Got a lesson for the wetland contaminators  
Me and my posse we can't take all the toxins  
Gasoline, sewage, phosphate, dioxin  
'cos there are fish, amphibians, plants, mammals reptiles  
A billion bugs and birds living here all the while  
Watersnake on the hunt for a bullfrog  
Whooping crane whoopin' it up in the mornin' fog  
Willow is a snack for the beaver with the flat tail  
Muskrat likes to hang by the cattails  
This is a habitat for so many species  
It's like a puzzle-the picture's incomplete unless you save all of the pieces!

Music by John Stark, words by John Stark and Lucas Miller  
Produced by CJ and Jerry Fuentes

## *A Tail is a Wonderful Thing*

*Oh, a tail, a tail is a wonderful thing  
Some use it to swim, some use it to swing.  
My tail is adapted-- it is perfectly crafted  
To help me survive in my habitat*

I'm a 'possum in the trees; I'm climbing up with ease  
When my feet slip and I start to fall down!  
But thank goodness for my tail! Yeah, just check out my tail!  
It wraps around a limb, it holds on tight and then  
I know I won't go SPLAT down upon the ground!

*chorus*

Well, I'm beaver in a pond; I am swimming with a log  
When the water starts to carry me down  
But thank goodness for my tail! Yeah, just check out my tail!  
It's wide & flat & strong, I give a flip and I'm swimming along  
And I know I won't go "glub, glub. . ." and drown!

*chorus*

I am rattlesnake--that's me; I'm hiding in the leaves  
When your big foot almost squishes me flat!  
But thank goodness for my tail! Yeah, just check out my tail!  
I just give my tail a shake; and that rattling makes you quake  
You jump back and I keep hunting for a rat!

*Chorus*

Produced by CJ and Jerry Fuentes

## *Send Them Back Home to Brazil (The Fire Ant Song)*

There is an alien invasion  
I promise, I tell no lie  
There are alien species  
Living among us every day & night  
They are not from another planet  
They are from a foreign land  
They could attack you in your backyard  
They are called the fire ant

Yes, Brazil is where they belong  
Fire ants in Texas it is all-wrong  
But they are here and they are here to stay  
And they're not gonna go away  
And so we say and so we say:  
*There are fire ants (Oye!)*  
*Crawling in my pants (Aye Chihuahua)*  
*And they make me dance (I-i-i)*  
*I'd like to send them back home to Brazil*  
*(repeat)*

Back in the 1930's  
There was a ship sailing on the waves  
It sailed to Brazil  
Because it had some goods to trade  
Some fire ants slipped aboard  
And they hitched a ride to the U.S. A.  
When the "mother ship" landed  
They got off and they said "hooray!"  
'Cos life was easy in the U.S.A.  
All their predators were so far away  
Now they are spreading through the  
southern states  
And they're not gonna go away  
And so we say and so we say:

*Chorus*

As I was out a-walkin'  
I spied a little fire ant  
And I thought I heard her talking  
Even though I know they can't  
She said, "you've got to be more careful  
As you people travel around the globe  
You're the ones who brought us up here  
Think about that when we sting your toes!  
We're just doing what we do  
Trying to survive just like you  
And we like it in the U.S.A.  
And we're not gonna go away  
And so you say and so you say:"

*Chorus*

*Produced by CJ & Jerry Fuentes*

## *A Deer in My Cadillac (Oh, Deer)*

Well, there's a deer out in the front yard and a deer out in the back  
I think a deer just drove off in my brand new Cadillac  
They're swinging on the swing set and they're lounging in the chairs  
There are deer, deer, hungry deer, deer everywhere!

They chow down on the front lawn; they fill up on the shrubs  
They pig out on my garden like 200-pound grubs  
All that munching and that crunching, I sure could do without  
They're lunching and they're brunching on everything that  
sprouts  
Oh, how they love those sprouts!

*Oh, dear, oh, dear, how did we get so many deer?  
Some folks thought it was a bright idea-r  
To get rid of the wolves  
And they just about did  
And now we got ourselves way too many deer  
Was that really such a bright idea-r?*

There's a deer on the patio and he's looking for a  
snack  
I've not seen hide or hair of aforementioned Cadillac  
They eat my home-grown vegetables  
I get so mad it makes me shout  
They're lunching and they're crunching on everything  
that sprouts  
Oh, how they love those sprouts!

*Chorus*

Produced by Joe McDermott and Lucas Miller



## *We Can Bring Them Back*

Over two-hundred years ago when this country was just a baby, our founding fathers-and mothers  
They chose an animal to represent us, and all our freedom, an eagle in the sky  
Way over purple mountains majesty and amber waves of grain  
They would dive from the sky just to catch a fish from the rivers the lakes and they bays  
Eagles ruled the skies of these United States  
Then they became endangered but you know it's not too late. . .

*We can bring them back*  
*We can bring them back*  
*We can bring them back*  
*If we work together*  
(repeat)

there was this pesticide we used called DDT to kill the insects that really bugged us  
We didn't know that it was getting in the lakes and streams and it was poisonous, so very dangerous  
Well, Old McDonald he had a farm and when he sprayed it with DDT  
It would wash with the rain down to the streams and it got into the fishies  
And then the eagles ate the fish, sometimes 10 a day  
And the DDT got in the eagles and they almost died away

*Chorus*

There was this woman by the name of Rachel Carson, she wrote some words down, she let us know  
That this pesticide was killing baby eagles & other creatures, their numbers dropping low  
So the people they worked together, from the president to folks like you and me  
And they followed Rachel Carson's good advice and they put away that DDT  
Now people worked together and they outlawed DDT  
And those eagles have been coming back and they're out of danger it seems

*chorus*

If you ever think you're just one person who cannot make a change  
Well think of Rachel Carson and all the eagles she helped save!

Produced by CJ and Jerry Fuentes

## Can You See the Connection?

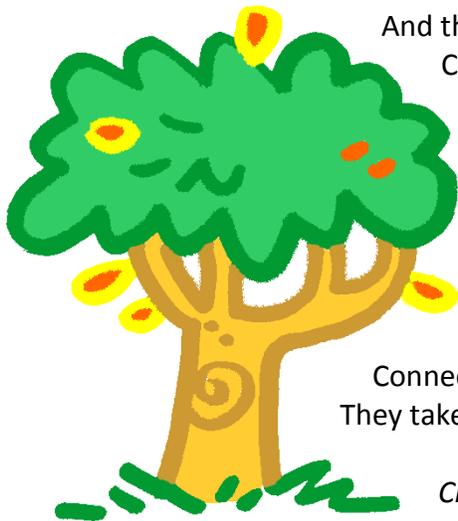
A fruit bat flew from tree to tree  
She picked a juicy mango from a mango tree  
She flew a ways away with her tasty treat  
She ate the sweet fruit and then she dropped the seed

The seed fell down to the forest floor  
It bounced and it flipped and it bounced some more  
It came to a stop in an open spot  
Where it could grow in all the sunshine that it got

*Can you see the connection to  
The bat to the tree and the tree to you?  
The tree gives the fruit bat food  
The bat helps the tree and the tree helps you*

The bat got the seed to a sunny spot  
So the seed began to grow and grow a lot  
It grew into a tall and a mighty tree  
Making food and oxygen for you and me

*Chorus*



And the whole world, too  
Connections running through  
From flowers to bees  
Fruit bats to trees  
And all of it to you  
And the more you see and know  
The mystery only grows  
And like scattering seeds  
Our own words and deeds  
Connect to tomorrow  
They take root and grow tomorrow

*Chorus*

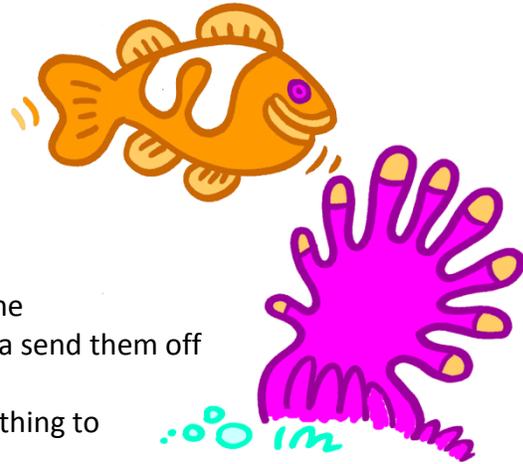


Produced by Lucas Miller

## Living In Symbiosis

*Living in symbiosis-two species living together  
Symbiosis-and they can both do better  
Symbiosis when they help each other  
Symbiosis, symbiosis*

I live on the bottom of the ocean, I am a sea anemone  
My many arms are waving to and fro in the sea  
You better not try to touch me, even though I'm pretty like a flower  
Those tentacles will sting you; make you say "Aye, Chihuahua!!"  
But there's one fish that I let swim right through them  
The clownfish, no, I would never sting him  
We're just like best friends



*Living in symbiosis-we live together  
Symbiosis-and we both do better  
Symbiosis because we help each other  
Symbiosis, symbiosis*

The butterflyfish are anemone enemy number one  
But the clownfish is a friend of me and he's gonna send them off  
on the run  
So I let him hang out with me, he doesn't have a thing to  
worry 'bout  
'cos if the bigger fish try to catch him, I'll just sting them on the snout!  
I give him a safe hiding place; he chases all my enemies away  
We keep each other safe

*Chorus*

I didn't say cinnamon toast sticks  
I didn't say stinky-toe-sis  
I'm talking 'bout mutualistic, mutualistic symbiosis

You are far more intelligent than an anemone like me  
But there's a lesson I can teach you that we need so desperately  
You're living here with Mother Earth like the clownfish lives with me  
Respect her and protect her, she gives you everything you need  
And if we each can do our own small part  
We can share this world with all beneath the stars

*Chorus*

Produced by Lucas Miller and Joe McDermott

