

Swingin' on the Moon

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Would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a mule?

A mule is an animal with long funny ears
Kicks up at anything he hears
His back is brawny
And his brain is weak
He's just plain stupid
With a stubborn streak

And by the way
If you hate to go to school
You may grow up to be a mule

Or would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a pig?

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
His shoes are a terrible disgrace
He ain't got no manners
When he eats his food

He's fat and lazy
And extremely rude
But if you don't care a feather or a fig
You may grow up to be a pig

Or would you like to swing on a star?
Carry moonbeams home in a jar?
And be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a fish?

A fish won't do anything
But swim in a brook
He can't write his name or read a book

And to fool the people is his only thought
And though he's slippery
He still gets caught
But then
If that sort of life is what you wish
You may grow up to be a fish

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo
Every day you meet quite a few
So you see it's all up to you
You can be better than you are
You could be swingin' on a star