

When I was just a kiddo down in Arkansas
There was a place I'd go
To get away from it all
And I'd sing along with all the tunes
And my folks did what they's able
But we didn't have "the cable"
So, we pointed that antenna way on up to the moon

And I was riding on the Reading Rainbow
Chilling with Miss Frizzle and her lizard on the Magic School B
us counting, "One, two, three"
Doing my ABCs
With all my little buddies down on Sesame Street
Do ti la so fa mi re

Don't you know them shows were a hoot and a half?
Learning about life and a having a laugh
I ain't afraid to admit, it don't embarrass me
A purple dinosaur is a friend indeed
Being a kid was hard, I'll confess
But it was better with PBS

Mr. Rogers taught me how to tie my shoes
He said, "Be patient with yourself and don't you get the blues
Child, take all the time that you need
But you don't eat the fruit the day that you plant the seed"
Cancel the news. They can all go broke
But Mr. Rogers was good for the folks

And I was huffing and a-puffing with Thomas the Train
Little doggie Wishbone was cracking the case
Old man Pappy taught me how to draw
On a Big Comfy Couch with a big red dog
Cancel the news. They're dead to me
Let the kids have a little TV