Mrs. Toad baked some cookies
And Mr. Toad had a ball
But when he finished eating the green sugar cookies
Well his tummy couldn't hold them all
Oh no
No his tummy couldn't hold them all

Ooh good is good and bad is bad
As any baker knows
But too too much good can be as sadly sad
As too much bad you know

Mrs. Crow fancied flowers
She picked them in fields windblown
But when she'd filled her vases with beautiful blossoms
Well there wasn't any left to grow
Oh no
No there wasn't any left to grow

Ooh good is good and bad is bad
As any gardener knows
But too too much good can be as sadly sad
As too much bad you know

Do you wonder will tomorrow be a better place Well that only time can show
But if we put our heads into a better space
Then maybe we could make it so
Oh

Mrs. Toad baked some cookies
And Mr. Toad had a ball
But when he finished eating the green sugar cookies
Well his tummy couldn't hold them all
Oh no
No his tummy couldn't hold them all
And we say

Ooh good is good and bad is bad As anybody knows But too too much good can be as sadly sad As too much bad you know