

FAMILY TREE by frances england

Family Tree

Last night while everyone was asleep
I looked out my window, up through the trees
The sky was so big and covered in stars
I knew a baby brother or sister soon would be ours

CHORUS

Hey Ho, our family of three
Is growing beyond my mommy, daddy, and me
Hey Ho, just how will it be
When we add another branch to our family tree

I'll be the protector, so strong and wise
I'll be the cheerleader always by his side
This cute, little baby will soon enough see
No one could love him any more or better than me

CHORUS

I'll teach him all the things I've learned along the way
I'll help him blow out the candles on his first birthday
We'll grow up together, side by side
Take care of one another - full of love, full of pride

Frances England - vocals, guitar, banjo
Tim Thurman - guitar
Jeff Koch - drums
Dean Jones - horn

The Animal Inside You

If I were a bunny I'd hop all day
If I were a bear I'd scare you away
If I were a wolf I'd howl at the moon
If I were a seagull I'd sleep in the dunes

Baa Baa Daa Daa , this is what we do all day

If I were a jellyfish I'd string you along
If I were a bluebird I'd sing you a song
If I were a cat I'd stretch and I'd yawn
If I were a dinosaur I'd long be gone

Baa Baa Daa Daa , this is what we do all day

CHORUS

So if you feel like flying,
Open your wings and let go
And if you feel like roaring,
Open your mouth and let go
The animal inside you,
The animal you want to be,
The one that you know

If I were a bat I'd sleep upside down
If I were an owl I'd spin my head around
If I were a crocodile I'd show you my teeth
If I were a mole I'd live underneath the ground

Baa Baa Daa Daa , this is what we do all day

If I were a dog I'd love you know matter what
If I were a lion I'd swagger, I'd strut
If I were an octopus I'd give you a hug
If I were a sloth I'd move slow as a slug

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals, guitar
Tim Thurman - guitar
Chris Lanier - bass
Jeff Koch - drums

Best Friends

We're best friends
We look out for one another
We're best friends
We take care of each other

I know you and you know me
We fit together like puzzle pieces
When I wake up in the morning
It's you I want to see, It's you I want to see

CHORUS

We share our books, we share our toys
We jump up on the bed and make lots of noise
Sitting in the backyard under the tress
It's just you and me, it's you and me

CHORUS

Building forts with blankets and sheets
Swimming in the pool to beat the summer heat
Riding our bikes through the park
Staying up late, after dark

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals, guitar, banjo
Tim Thurman - guitar
John Funke - vocals

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I scream, You scream

I've got an idea
It's the best one I've ever had
Yeah, I've got an idea
I hope you'll agree that it's rad

Let's get an ice cream cone
Let's get an ice cream cone
Put down your cell phone
Replace it with an ice cream cone

Chocolate with sprinkles on top
Rainbow sorbet anytime of the day, yeah

I scream,
You scream,
We all scream,
Ice cream

Frances England - vocals
Ken Schuman - guitar
Chris Lanier - bass
Jeff Koch - drums
Kids - Liam Funke, Cielo & Lola Jaccuzi

Tea Party

One little bird sitting high in a tree
Turning his head, he was looking at me
I said, "Birdie, oh, birdie just what do you see?"
He said, "A sweet little girl having a tea party."
The blanket's spread wide for your guests
The saucers and cups are laid out to impress

CHORUS

Tea Party under the trees
Tea Party if you please
Yes Please!

There's a turtle and a rabbit and a ladybug too
Your teddies and your dolls join the crew
The sun beats down through the trees as you
Drink your tea and eat fine cheese
It doesn't get better than days like these
A party in the backyard under the trees

CHORUS

One little bird sitting high in a tree
Turning his head, he was looking at me
I said, "Birdie, oh, birdie just what do you see?"
He said, "A sweet little boy having a tea party."
The blanket's spread wide for your guests
The saucers and cups are laid out to impress

Frances England - vocals, guitar
Tim Thurman - guitar
Heidi Jane - fiddle
Jeff Koch - shaker

Firefly

Fireflies flash when they like what they see
They see you, they see me
Their tails light up when they say hello
How do you do? How did you know
That your little light could make me feel so good
All those little lights shine out through Tanglewood

Fireflies flash when they like what they see
Green lush hills, sweet ice tea
Summertime nights are long and warm
We stay out late behind our home
Where the big sky is brightened all night long
By the fireflies singing their evening time song

Frances England - vocals, guitar
Tim Thurman - guitar
Heidi Jane - fiddle

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Fast Train to Grandma's

I look at your picture a hundred times a day
You make me feel so good with everything you say
I wish we lived closer so I could see you all the time
Letters are nice, but not enough to get you off my mind

CHORUS

I'll get on a fast train to you,
You hop on a fast train to me
We'll meet somewhere in the middle,
Have a slumber party
I'll get on a fast train to you,
You hop on a fast train to me
We'll meet somewhere in the middle
So I can tell you what you mean to me,
My Grandma

Walking in the garden I can't believe how much you know
The name of every plant and flower,
What they like and how they grow
The things we talk about stay with me so long
You know me inside and out,
Every minute with you makes me strong

CHORUS

Picking blackberries or sharing an ice cream cone
Counting the lightening bugs flash,
On the front porch of our home
Dancing in the kitchen, you're twirling me around
The happiest days, we're together - both in the same town

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals, electric guitar
Jay Heiselmann - lead guitar, bass
Tim Thurman - acoustic guitar
Jeff Koch - drums

Giddy Up

The stars are shinin' bright
And I'm galloping through the night
To get home, to the one I love
And the moon it hangs so low
My shadow follows close
As I race that steadfast rising sun

CHORUS

Giddy up, giddy up horsey won't you go
Giddy up, giddy up horsey won't you go
I'm a cowgirl in a hurry
I'm a cowboy scurryin' home....to the one I love

Five hundred miles
Of dirt and trail behind
I'm so close to the one I love
I see your smilin' face
I think back to the place I love best
I'm standing next to you

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals, guitar, shaker
Tim Thurman - guitar
Jeff Koch - wooden spoons

Spring Has Sprung

I heard a bluebird singing
I heard a bluebird singing
Out my window sill, early in the morning
On a bright new day

I heard a bluebird singing
I heard a bluebird singing
And I turned and watched him till
He flew away
And then I understood
What he was singing about
So sweet, so good

Spring Has Sprung, Spring Has Sprung

The daffodils dance in the hillside dew
The tulips are poppin' up two by two
The little brook babbles, glistens and shines
The butterflies dance in the shadow of the pines

The mama cow nuzzles her little baby calf
And the trees find their leaves at last
Life is everywhere fresh and new
Proud and strong, sweet and true

I want to shout it out
From a mountaintop
I want to tell the world

Spring Has Sprung, Spring Has Sprung

Frances England - vocals, guitar
Tim Thurman - guitar

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Don't Fly Away

One ladybug, just as slow as a slug
Climbing up a flower petal,
Looking for a place to settle in,
On this bright, sunny day

Two bumblebees on the juicy fruit trees
Happy as larks, happy as can be
On this bright and warm sunny day

CHORUS

Don't fly away, don't fly away
Don't fly away, don't fly away
'Cause I like watching you so I'm beggin' you please stay
1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11...that's 12 bugs I've spotted today

Three caterpillars looking for their dinner
Eating milkweed, greens, everything between
On this bright and warm sunny day

Four dragonflies with great, big eyes
Watching fish in the water swim on by
On this bright and warm sunny day

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals, guitar, banjo

Up A Tree

Up a tree, where no one can see me
In my long-limbed world that stretches before me
I can do what I want, I can say what I please
It's just me and the tree
and the wind and the breeze

CHORUS

Climb up to the sky
Right over the clouds and the crowds
And the craziness down below

Up a tree, where no one can see me
In my long-limbed world that stretches before me
I can talk to the birds, I can speak squirrel words
I know they understand me,
I know they understand me

CHORUS

Up a tree, where no one can see me
In my long-limbed world that stretches before me
I can look for miles, time spent worthwhile
From the top of the tree there's so much to see

Frances England - vocals
Ken Schuman - rhythm guitar
Jay Heiselmann - lead guitar, bass
Jeff Koch - drums

Sleepyhead Mommy

When I wake up early in the morning
The first thing I always see
Is your smiling eyes dancing
Big circles right around me

I'm a sleepyhead mommy, don't want to wake up
Want to stay in bed some more
But the day is breaking early, as always
So we get up, we get out the door

CHORUS

A new day again (baa baa bad daaa daaa)
So much to do, to comprehend
I'll show you my way and you can show me your way
And if in doubt, we'll just pretend

When I wake up early in the morning
The first thing I always see
Is a superhero magical princess
Dancing circles right around me

I'm a sleepyhead mommy, don't want to wake up
Want to stay in bed some more
But the day is breaking early, as always
So we get up, we get out the door

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals, guitar, melodica

FAMILY TREE

by frances england

Free to Be Me

Climbing up a tower
Swinging from a tree
Launching into space
Moving with the breeze
I'm free.....

Running like a chicken
Barking like a dog
Squawking like a bird
Snorting like a hog
I'm free, I'm free, I'm free
To be me

CHORUS

What makes me so different from you....EVERYTHING
What makes me so different from you....EVERYTHING
What makes me so different from you....EVERYTHING

Dressing like a princess
In purple, white and pink
Struttin' like a cowboy
My horse always in sync
I'm free....

Crashing like a wave
Soaring like a kite
Blasting like a rocket
So high I'm out of sight
I'm free, I'm free, I'm free
To be me

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals,
Ken Schumann - guitar
Jay Heiselmann - bass
Jeff Koch - drums
Kids - Liam Funke Cielo & Lola Jaccuzi

Animal Friends

The African elephant, the great blue whale
The zebras and the lions and the fresh water snails,
They're all in danger of fading away,
Now it's our turn to save the day

The cheetahs, the giraffes and the chimpanzees
The bottle-nosed dolphin and the manatees
They're all in danger of fading away,
We got to stand up and make sure they stay

CHORUS

Oh how we love you
And we will protect you
Our animal friends

The great white shark and snowshoe hare
The koalas, the pandas and the polar bears
They're all in danger of fading away,
Now it's our turn to save the day

The rhino, the bobcat and the caribou
The gorilla, the gray wolf, and the kinkajou
They're all in danger of fading away
We've got to stand up, make sure they stay.

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals,
Jay Heiselmann - guitar, bass
Jeff Koch - drums, John Funke - electric piano
Kids - Liam Funke, Cielo & Lola Jaccuzi

Tugboat

I may be little
I may be small
I may be young

I may be green
I may be raw
But I've just begun

To understand what's inside of me
To know all that I can be

CHORUS

And I'll be your tugboat
Guide you safely back to our home
I'll be your tugboat
Know that you're not alone

When you're blue, I'll be the sunshine
When you're down, I'll pick you up
Like a tugboat pushing overdrive,
I'M STRONGER THAN I APPEAR
And I want you near

CHORUS

Frances England - vocals
Doug Synder - guitar, bass
Jeff Koch - drums

FAMILY TREE

by frances england

You & Me

You and me, happy as can be
Flying through the park on our bikes
On a Sunday afternoon

You and me, rolling on the floor
Practicing your somersaults, cartwheels,
Your donkey kicks and more...

How did you grow so big overnight
How did you get so smart and bright
Yesterday you were asleep in my arms
Today you're growing off the charts

I'm so proud of you

You and me, drawing pictures wild and free
While the paint goes flying,
Your big smile brightens up the room

You and me, reading books in bed
Your head on my shoulder,
Your eyes on the pages ahead

How did you grow so big overnight
How did you get so smart and bright
Yesterday you were asleep in my arms
Today you're growing off the charts

I'm so proud of you

Frances England - vocals, guitar, bells