

WHAT I WANT TO BE WHEN I GROW UP!



A Musical Puppet Show starring Silly Milly and the Vitamins

by Amy Mindell 2003

--Lyrics and

Picture Book--





In 2003, I asked some of my puppets what they wanted to be when they grew up. They were very excited to answer! The result is this collection of songs which literally flew out of their mouths.

I dutifully transcribed what I heard into musical notes, voice, and video. I'm grateful for their lessons about life, love, and how to constantly dream!

Links to some of the videos are listed below, or watch the playlist starting here:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZBt4L79Y5LM&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94&index=1

Hope you enjoy it! Amy Mindell I'm Gonna Buy Me a Racing Car (sung by Harry the Hippie)



I'm gonna buy me a racing car Gonna drive real fast Gonna go real far Gonna make it baby, Just wait and see!

And in the night when you come to me We're gonna rock and roll around. And in the night when you take my hand We're gonna roll all over the sand!

> I'm gonna buy me a racing car Gonna drive real fast Gonna go real far Gonna make it baby, Just wait and see!

I Wanna Be a Hero (Sung by Sugar Mu)



Oh I wanna be a hero Fight monsters wherever I go Protect us each night and every day. I'll fight the biggest dragons And start all over again If somebody needed me to come their way.

I'd be a friend, to everyone I'd stick my head up, toward the sun Dreams would come true every night I'd make the world feel just right!

Oh I wanna be a hero Fight monsters wherever I go Protect us each night and every day. There'd be nothing to be afraid of In a world that dreams are made of Where you can be anything at all...

(See video at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZBt4L79Y5LM&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94&index=1) Give Me My Toys! (Or the Eternal Child in Everyone!) (Sung by the Overgrown Kid)



Well, you know what I want to be when I grow up? Fer...get it!

I'm gonna be a kid till the day I die 'cause I want the freedom to scream and cry!

I'm gonna spill my milk and make a mess And you know me I'll never confess!

It's a bad, bad world when you have to be A grown up who acts with grace and dignity. What a bunch of junk and hype I'd rather be the mischievous trickster type!

So give me my toys I want them now Or you know who will begin to howl! Gimme, gimme, it's all mine I want it all, all the time!!!

(See video at:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GnE_ujrgv_w&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94&index=2)

My Stew (Sung by Chez Noodle)



Oh I've been sitting around at the table, Having to eat what my mother prepared Why couldn't I just eat potato chips? Her cooking always made me scared.

Oh I've been sitting around so many tables Wondering why they're all so bland But now I decided to break out To take matters right in my hands!

Oh I will cook something That will make your heart start to sing It will have a base, full of garlic taste And I will add a touch, from my basil bunch Oh ho ho ho, my stew!

Oh I've been sitting around at the office Wondering what my life has become Going from one routine to the other Whatever happened to pasta and fun?

Oh I will make a cake to rival any steak It will be supreme, full of delicious cream It will make you swoon Demolish all your gloom

Oh ho ho ho, my cake!

I will make you swoon Demolish all your gloom Oh ho ho ho, my cake!! Dreams are Just a Child's Fantasy (Sung-Spoken by Groucho Gloom)



So you think you're gonna be somebody one day? Ha!

So what do you think you'll find when you're older than three But a sick dying world Waiting for you and me.

> It'll zap your energy Steal your drive Make you dizzy, crazy And miserable inside!

You'll try to be your best To make things right And the whole thing will be one exhausting fight. Cause you'll never be anything just see you'll get bitter and angry and look just like me Cause your dreams are just a child's fantasy.

So drop it now You won't feel the bite On your dying bed You'll know life wasn't quite right

You never became what you wanted or hoped Your regrets come pouring back At the end of your rope

"Oh I should have done this Or I should have done that." Well let me save you time you're just an old dying cat!

Cause you know what you want Will never be Cause your dreams are just A child's fantasy Your dreams are just A child's fantasy Your dreams are just A child's fantasy!

(See video at: <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L344XtastT8&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94&index=6</u>) I'm Ready to Fly (Sung by Golden Hair)



I'm ready to fly ready to go. I almost have wings to take me home. But it all fades so fast. If I had my way I'd be a bird. Free to fly on words unheard. on words unheard. Will someone Help me Fly?

(See video at: <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C5l4SXyVtBk&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94&index=Z</u>)

Doo Wap Love (sung by Sexy Tomato)



Oh yes I'm young But soon I'll be old Then I'll do, not what I'm told!

And in the night when you come to me I'll be waiting for you!

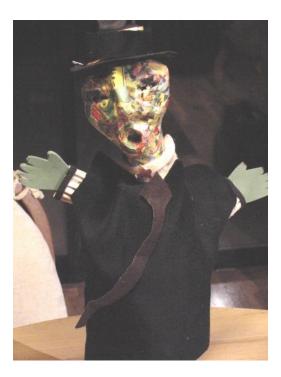
Ohhh, doo wap, ohhh

I met a friend, mmm, very sweet Nearly swept me right off my feet And when you come to carry me away That'll be my lucky day

Ohhh, doo wap, ohhh

(See video at: <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gt71Y00Vw0M&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94&index=3</u>)

We'll Go Dancing in the Dark (Sung by Sammy Suave)



We'll go dancing in the dark While the moon is in the sky Our bodies swaying to and fro My sweet darling and I

We'll be moving in the wind As it blows music through the air The earth will float among the stars And you and I are there!

Oh darling, what have you done to me? Oh my darling, you set us out to sea Oh darling, I hope this night will never end Oh my darling, together we will blend.

I Want to be Nothing (Recited by No One)

Oh to be nothing, To just roam all around Without any form Through rivers Through towns.

To let go of my thinking To drop my willful head To be open and empty Like when I'm dead.

"It" will start to move me Make me dance, leap, and fall I won't "do" anything Because "It" does it all.

Dog Song: Go Right Out the Door! (Sung by Lazy Dog to its master)



You said, I should get up and go for a walk But all I wanna do is lay here on the floor Yeah I know it's late, and I hate to make you wait So why don't you just go yourself right out the door?

You said I should be productive Well, that has such a nice sounding ring But I'm lazy and sore, and I can't get off this cozy floor So why don't you just go yourself right out the door?

Oh, I'm so tired of trying to make you happy I'm tired of having to do something new I just wanna lay here, and drink a beer And leave the rest of the "doing" all to you!

Oh, what's wrong with just being happy? And doing nothing much but taking a shnooze? Oh it feels so good, just like it should So why not give in, there's nothing to lose?

I'm so tired of trying to make you happy I'm tired of trying to do something new. I wanna just lay here, and drink a beer And leave the rest of the "doing" all to you. I wanna just lay here, and drink a beer And leave the rest of the "doing" all to you!

(See video at: <u>https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVSN1w9MZmo&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94&index=4</u>)

The Champs Elysees (Sung by the Arnoldo the Hopeful Artist)



At a shady table on a warm sunny day Sipping our coffee on the Champs Elysees Oh, to be an artist, to paint blue and gold But is there really time, or am I now, too old?

Desperate to fly way up in the air So I can turn somersaults, wild flowers in my hair Standing up took in a great breath And in a moment great winds did the rest!

Oh, I want to dream on the Champs Elysees Of poets and jugglers passing this way The wine tastes delightful whirls me in a spin Sensing our romance from the places that we've been...

Desperate to fly way up in the air So I can turn somersaults, wild flowers in my hair Standing up took in a big breath And in a moment great winds did the rest!

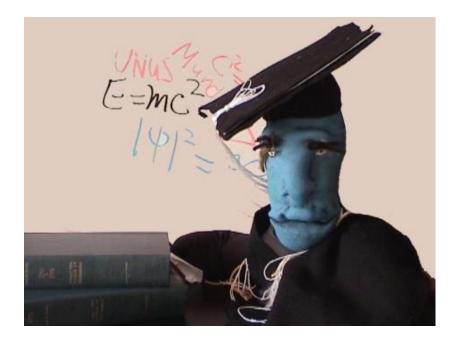
When My Thoughts Turn into Music (sung by the Musician)



One day I'll write a concerto To make your heart soar And all I ask of you my friend Is to listen, nothing more

> When will the day come When all my thoughts Turn into music? Ohhhh

(See video at: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gTWl3EYrCa4&index=8&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94) I Want to be an Academician (sung by the Academician)



I want to be an academician Wandering through the halls of universities Devouring books of every kind With my enormous mind Oh my future is plain to see!

I'm going to be a great professor I'll pontificate about things beyond your grasp! The complicated thoughts that I'll express Will make you nod your heads and guess What I'm really talking about!

I'll write a thousand intelligent papers On topics that span the universe I won't relate to ordinary things Unless I can discover what they mean! Oh my future is spelled in verse And in the night, when I'm studying I'll find the keys!

Oh I'll accumulate so many degrees From PhD's to Ms's and A's In school it will be quite clear I could skip ahead light years Oh it's all so clear to me!

Oh, I want to be an academician Wandering through the halls of universities Devouring books of every kind With my enormous mind Oh my future is plain to see At least to me!

(See video at:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uFJQwk7Gxlg&index=5&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94)

Mother of our Country (Sung by Sugar Mu)



I'll be a home to the courageous And the ones who run scared I'll be a home to the animals From the mountains to the air

I'll be the mother of our country From the mountains to the seas I'm the earth that we walk on That allows us to be

I love you more, than life itself Come to me, when there's no one else

I'm the mother of our country From the mountains to the seas I'm the earth that we walk on The earth that we walk on The earth that we walk on That allows us to be.

(See new video of this song without the puppet at:

Silly Milly (sung by Silly Milly)



Oh if it's raining outside it's just all right I just put up my umbrella and feel so light When I'm ready to roll, I'll fluff up my hair Shake off my feathers put my head in the air!

> Silly Milly Ohhhh, Silly Milly, ohhhhh If I wake up in the morning Feeling down or blue I just pick up my umbrella And strut on over to you! Silly Milly, Silly Milly

Well there's nothing to lose, you can only win When you try anything just give it a spin Your nose starts to twitch, your shoulders start to rock How's that for a singing sock?

> Silly Milly ohhh Silly Milly, ohhh If I wake up in the morning Feeling down or blue I just pick up my umbrella And strut on over to you! Silly Milly, Silly Milly

Oh when Silly Milly's singing her song Some might think that she's all wrong But let me tell you folks when Milly's a-fire You never know what's gonna transpire!

> Silly Milly ohhh Silly Milly, ohhh If I wake up in the morning feeling down or blue We just pick up our umbrella And start dancing too! Silly Milly, Silly Milly (repeat)

> > (See video at:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H2Js_VEfHAU&list=PLC322AF35E29BBF94&index=9)