

Throw a Penny in the Wishing Well Lyrics

All music and lyrics written by Jennifer Gasoi

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1. Little Blue Car

(blue-grass)

Everyone get into your little blue car for
a highway jamboree!

Everyone get into the car
We're driving fast and we're driving far
What better thing to do while we drive
Than make some music before we arrive
Get out your banjo and your guitar
We're makin' music in our little blue car

Now add some drums and the kazoo
Add a few doo woppers too
Take the ukulele out of its case
Come on everyone let's pick up the pace
Get out your banjo and your guitar
We're makin' music in our little blue car

(horn section)

Turn it up, open the roof
Let the band play on play on
Roll down the windows, clap your hands
Honk your horns and join the band

Buses, hatch-backs and mini-vans
Station wagons and sedans
Convertibles, hybrids too
All join in for the hullabaloo

Get out your banjo and your guitar
We're makin' music in our little blue car

(radio announcer)

Turn it up, open the roof
Let the band play on play on
Roll down the windows, all the way
Clap your hands and hear us play

Everyone get into the car
We're driving fast and we're driving far
What better thing to do while we drive
Than make some music before we arrive
Get out your banjo and your guitar
We're makin' music in our little blue car

2. Throw a Penny in the Wishing Well

(doo wop)

A 50's style doo wop song that encourages
us to follow our dreams

Find a penny in your pocket
And throw it in the wishing well

I heard that dreams come true - doo doo doo doo
There's something you can do - doo doo doo doo
To make your dreams come true - doo doo doo doo
Throw a Penny in the Wishing Well

You can polish' em up - doo doo doo doo
Make them shiny from the bottom to top - doo doo
doo doo

You can polish them up - doo doo doo doo
Throw a penny in the wishing well

Take some pennies
Make them shiny and new
Throw them in the wishing well
Watch your dreams come true - oo oo oo
If you have a dream - doo doo doo doo
No matter how big it seems - doo doo doo doo
If you have a dream - doo doo doo doo
Throw a penny in the wishing well



3. I'm a Bubble

(swing)

A song about the art of joyfully living in the moment.

I'm a bubble, I'm a bubble,
floating around without any sound
I'm a bubble, I'm a bubble,
in a minute I'm gonna pop... pop!

We're bubbles, we're bubbles,
floating along without any sound
We're bubbles, we're bubbles,
in a minute we're gonna pop... pop!

Floating all day, floating far away
No thoughts of tomorrow only of today
Live for the now and then somehow
We won't even notice when
we suddenly go pop, pop, pop pop pop

I'm a bubble, I'm a bubble,
floating around without any sound
I'm a bubble, I'm a bubble,
in a minute I'm gonna pop... pop!

(piano solo and bubble voices)

Floating all day hand in hand
Playing a tune in our bubble band
We float along without a care
We won't even notice when
we suddenly go pop, pop, pop pop pop

I'm a bubble, I'm a bubble,
floating around without any sound
I'm a bubble, I'm a bubble,
in a minute I'm gonna pop... pop!

4. Happy!

(swing)

Fun, love, contemplation, beauty, courage and
trust are just some of the colours of happiness.

When I laugh, when I smile,
When I breathe for a little while
When I glow, when I know,
That what you reap is what you sow

I feel happy, happy happy happy,
happy happy happy, happy happy me!!! (x2)

When I jump, when I fly
When I feel, when I cry
When I live the life I want to live
When I take a little less than I give

I feel happy, happy happy happy,
happy happy happy, happy happy me!!! (x2)

And when I'm feelin' blue
The sun's rays aren't shining through
If I just wait patiently
All the answers will come to me....

And I'll feel... bumm bumm bumm...

When I play, when I say
A loving word to someone everyday
When I dance the way I want to dance
When I step out of the box and take a chance

I feel happy, happy happy happy,
happy happy happy, happy happy me!!! (x2)
Happy happy you, happy happy we!



5. How Does Pink Lemonade Get Pink?

(old-time blue-grass)

A simple question and the determination to find
the answer takes a child on a magical journey.

It's so hot outside, I feel like making lemonade
Under a tree in the shade, watching as the clouds
fade away

Then I start to think, how does lemonade get so pink
Do pink lemons also grow, just like yellow ones do?

So I went to the corner store to see if I could find
A different kind of lemon, a rose-colored kind
And the grocer at the corner store said
"I'm sorry to say
We have no pink lemons, at least not today"

So how how how does pink lemonade get pink?
How how how does it become a drink?
How how how does pink lemonade get pink?
I'm searching for the perfect pink lemon

So I went to California to see if I could find
A different kind of lemon, one with a pink rind
No one seemed to know, they all seemed to doubt
I kept on going I wanted to find out

So I went to the lemon orchard to see if I could find
A different kind of lemon, a rose colored kind
And the lemon man in the lemon orchard said
"I'm sorry to say
We have no pink lemons, at least not today"

(chorus)

So I went to Arizona with a map in my hand
I'd heard about a lemon tree growing in the sand
I walked and walked all through the day to find that
special tree
To find pink lemons, to solve the mystery

So I found a lemon tree growing in the sand
The branches were all aglow, lemons fell into my hands
And a firefly whispered in my ear...
"My dear your work is done.
"These lemons will all turn pink at the setting of the sun"

So now I know how pink lemonade gets pink
Now I know how it becomes a drink
Now I know, how pink lemonade gets pink
I found the perfect pink lemon!

6. Buttercup

(pop ballad)

Being mindful of our actions and thoughts creates
a golden glow within us that touches the world around us.*

I've got a buttercup in my hand,
it's sitting very still
It's as yellow as a daisy,
softer than silk
I picked it from my garden,
just a minute ago
And when I put it under my chin
it leaves a golden glow

I've got a butterfly on my shoulder,
it's sitting very still
It's pretty as a rainbow,
softer than silk
It landed on my shoulder
just a minute ago
And when it flies away
it leaves a golden glow

I've got a song in my heart,
it's waiting to be sung
It's always ever-changing,
it's really never done
How it will sound,
I never know
And when I sing it from my heart
it leaves a golden glow



7. Baby Blue

(folk/swing)

**A song about unconditional love.
This one's dedicated to my Mom.**

Baby baby baby blue,
baby baby I love you
Even when the sun don't shine
I love you all the time
Baby baby baby blue,
baby baby I love you
Even when the moon don't shine,
I love you all the time

Even when it's grey and cloudy
Even when you're sad and pouty
Even when the sun 'aint shining through

Baby baby baby blue,
baby baby I love you
Even when the sun don't shine
I love you all the time

I'll cross the mountains for you
I'll cross the desert for you,
I'll take the coat off my back for you
Baby baby baby baby blue

Baby baby baby blue,
baby baby I love you
Even when the sun don't shine
I love you all the time
Baby baby baby blue, baby baby
I love you
Even when the moon don't shine,
I love you all the time

8. The Little Things

(a Beatles-esque pop song)

**Sometimes the little things remind us of
what's truly important in life.**

Gumdrops and lollipops,
and lemon drops and jelly tots,
Sunshine through your window
Ice-cream cones, and major tones,
yellow phones and doggy bones,
Stardust on your shoulder

Butterflies, smiling eyes, happy sighs,
Apple pies, dewdrops in the morning
Cantaloupe, swing on a rope, never lose hope,
peppermint soap, Sailing down the river

Let's drift along
Singing' our little song
It's about the things that make life sweet
It's the little things

(ba bada bada ba...)

Open hands, far away lands,
marching bands, Japanese fans
Rainbows in the distance
Honey bees, coconut trees,
salty seas, gentle breeze
Bluebells in the garden

Summer nights, midnight flights,
colourful kites, city lights
Stillness at sunrise
April showers, blooming flowers,
candy sours, Superman's powers
Yellow roses in June

(chorus)

(ba bada bada ba...)

Jumping beans, bubble machines
Colourful pages in magazines
Cinnamon hearts on Valentines Day
Candy dishes made out of clay

Sound of laughter in your dreams
Life isn't always what it seems
Little notes left for you
Chewing bubble gum in a canoe

(ooh's)

Twirly noodles, little poodles,
hula-hoops and notepad doodles
Root beer floats in summer
A's and b's c's and d's,
Sammy Davis and jangling keys
Bottle caps on the seashore

Chiming bells, wishing wells,
lullabies and cockle shells
Buttercups in the green grass
Foggy nights, twinkling lights
Sugar cane and Turkish delights
Starfish on the sand

(chorus)

Ba bada bada ba...

9. Hey There Joe

*(jug band swing featuring Grammy-nominated
singer/guitarist Eric Bibb)*

**Joe loves and respects the earth. He plants seeds
knowing that everything happens in its own divine timing,
as he patiently waits for the magnificent trees to bear fruit.**

Hey There Joe, watcha doing?
Planting seeds so the trees keep growin'
Red and green apples you see
Are growing on these wonderful trees

Hey there Joe, watcha doing?
Pulling weeds so the trees'll keep growin'
Making sure the soil is fine
So the fruits will be divine

Sending love down to the roots
'Cuz these are my favourite fruits
Gotta Love 'em, kiss and hug 'em,
Hey There Joe, watcha doing?
Planting seeds so the trees keep growin'
Red and green apples you see
Are growing on these wonderful trees

Hey there Joe, watcha doing?
Pulling weeds so the trees'll keep growin'
Making sure the soil is fine
So the fruits will be divine

Sending love down to the roots
'Cuz these are my favourite fruits
Gotta Love 'em, kiss and hug 'em,
so they'll ripen under the sun

Hey There Joe, watcha' doing?
Watching rain help the trees keep on growin'
Drop by drop it trickles down
To the roots under the ground

(Jen and Joe improv)

Joe sits under the tree
Cuz it's the best place to be
Meditatin' and a waitin'
For the trees to start a bloomin'

(classical piano interlude)

Hey there Joe, watcha' doing?
Pickin' apples before it starts snowin'
Round and ripe shiny and new
Here is one just for you

Round and ripe shiny and new,
Here is one just for you (x2)
so they'll ripen under the sun

Hey There Joe, watcha' doing?
Watching rain help the trees keep on growin'
Drop by drop it trickles down
To the roots under the ground

(Jen and Joe improv)

Joe sits under the tree
Cuz it's the best place to be
Meditatin' and a waitin'
For the trees to start a bloomin'

(classical piano interlude)

Hey there Joe, watcha' doing?
Pickin' apples before it starts snowin'
Round and ripe shiny and new
Here is one just for you

Round and ripe shiny and new,
Here is one just for you (x2)



10. Different Kind of Rhythm

(gospel blues)

Be yourself and let your light shine!

Different kind of rhythm, different kind of beat
You've got your own way of moving your own feet
No one can do it just like you no one can even try
You are your own person, you don't need a reason why
You've got your own style, you've got your own groove

You're moving and groovin' and rockin' and shakin'
you've got your own tune

You are your own person, it's the way it's gotta be
Don't let anybody tell you differently
You can paint outside the lines, just so you can see
How it feels to color in your style and not another
You've got your own style, you've got your own groove

You're moving and groovin' and rockin' and shakin'
you've got your own tune

And you love to, love to do the things you love to do
And you know that, you've got a certain kind of groove
when, when you play

When you're eating ice cream just the way you like
Sailing on the ocean or riding your shiny new bike
No one can do it just like you no one can even try
You are your own person, you don't need a reason why
You've got your own style, you've got your own groove

You're moving and groovin' and rockin' and shakin'
you've got your own tune

(piano solo)

And you love to, love to do the things you love to do,
in your own way
And you know that, you've got a certain kind of groove
when, when you play

When you're playing hopscotch, or swimming in a lake,
Jumping on a trampoline or baking your favourite cake
No one can do it just like you no one can even try
You are your own person, you don't need a reason why
You've got your own style, you've got your own groove

You're moving and groovin' and rockin' and shakin'
(x3)

You've got your own tune

11. The Bayou

(cajun)

A song to celebrate the dance of life!

Jambalaya, crawfish stew,
come on everybody dance two by two
Grab your partner by the hand and
we'll all dance together in the bayou

In the bayou, the bayou,
we all dance together in the bayou
In the bayou, bayou,
we all dance together in the bayou

Jambalaya beans and rice
Collard greens and cajun spice
Un saut à gauche, un saut à droite
Et tout le monde danse dans le bayou

Dans le bayou, bayou,
tout le monde danse dans le bayou
Dans le bayou, bayou,
tout le monde danse dans le bayou

The sun is setting
Stars are coming out
Let's keep on dancing
Round and round about

(accordion and violin solo)

Cornbread, catfish, étouffée,
tout le monde va danser
Prends la main de ton ami pour que
tout le monde danse dans le bayou

In the bayou, bayou,
tout le monde danse dans le bayou
Dans le bayou, bayou,
we all dance together in the bayou
In the bayou, bayou,
we all dance together in the bayou



12. Les Etoiles Dansent

(chanson)

The night sky filled with dancing stars invites us to breathe,
and find stillness and expansiveness within.

Les étoiles, dansent, dansent dans le ciel
Dansent dans le ciel, le ciel
Les étoiles, dansent, dansent dans le ciel
Dans le ciel dans le ciel

Les étoiles rouges dansent dans le ciel
Dansent dans le ciel, le ciel,
Les étoiles, oranges, dansent dans le ciel
Dans le ciel dans le ciel

La la la la....

Les étoiles jaunes dansent dans le ciel...
Les étoiles bleues dansent dans le ciel....

Les étoiles mauves dansent dans le ciel...
Les étoiles blanches dansent dans le ciel...

La la la la

Les étoiles, dansent, dansent dans le ciel
Dans le ciel, le ciel
Les étoiles dansent, dansent dans le ciel
Dansent dans le ciel dans le ciel

13. Cherry Tree

(calypso)

Sometimes we don't have all the answers.
Embracing the unknown and going with the flow means
being open to the adventure of life.

Sometimes we don't know which way to go
Sometimes we don't know where the waters flow
Sometimes we don't know if we're high or low
So we just walk to and fro

Tell your mama you were busy
You were climbing a cherry tree
To see the whole city
To feel free

Tell your papa you were busy
You were flying high in the sky
On the wings of a butterfly
To feel free

Sometimes the wind blows you all around
It picks you up right off the ground
It feels like you're spinning round and round
Until you find your way back down

(chorus)

(guitar solo, scat solo)

(chorus)



14 Purple Man

(a mad cap whirlwind tour of Cuban, cha cha, mambo, tango, waltz, 2-step and klezmer rhythms featuring The Purple Man)

A song about mastery and having the courage to live outside of the box!

Have you met a purple man who wears a purple hat
He wears a big bright purple cape, has a purple cat
Purple buttons on his shirt and purple on his tie
He dances in his purple room, he sure knows how to fly

He does the tango, he does the mambo,
he does the cha-cha, he does the rhumba
He does the polka, he does the waltz,
he does swing, he does everything

(trumpet solo)

I met up with the purple man,
said "Can you teach me to dance?"
He said "You must wear purple shoes,
you must wear purple pants
Purple buttons on your shirt, purple on your tie
Then I'll teach you how to dance, I'll teach you to fly..."

You'll learn the tango, you'll learn the mambo,
you'll learn the cha-cha, you'll learn the rhumba,
You'll learn the polka, even the waltz,
you'll learn swing, you'll learn square dancing

(grab your partner!)

Swing your partner round and round and round
and round and round she goes
Swing your partner round and round and round
and round she goes

Alaman left and a dosey dosey dosey doe
Swing your partner round and round and round
and round she goes

(trumpet)

I began to dance around, dancing to the beat
With a purple hat upon my head,
purple shoes upon my feet
I danced and danced in a purple room
upon a purple floor
I danced and danced the whole night long,
I'll dance forever more

I do the tango, I do the mambo,
I do the cha cha-cha-cha, I do the rhumba
I do the polka, I do the waltz, I do swing,
I do square dancing

(grab your partner!)

Swing your partner round and round and round
and round and round she goes
Swing your partner round and round and round
and round she goes...

Alaman left and a dosey dosey dosey doe...
Swing your partner round and round and round
and round she goes

(now we do the horah!)

15. All Join Hands

(gospel)

A song of gratitude and celebration!

All join hands, and make a circle,
all join hands, for today
All join hands in celebration,
for the good things coming our way

You may right, you may be wrong,
you may be weak, you may be strong
But no matter what's goin' on,
if we just join hands, we'll get along

(chorus)

(B3 solo)

(chorus)



16. Maya's Song

(a lilting pop song)

**This song is about the innocence and magic of childhood.
It was inspired by my little niece.**

She's got a twinkle in her eye, a spring in her step
Her cheeks are like apples on the trees
She's got a button of a nose, she sways to and fro
When she hears the sound of butterflies and bees

She sings under the rain, tra la la la la la
The raindrops are songs on her umbrella-la-la
She dances with the flowers, underneath the showers
Sings acapella-la-la-a

La la la....

She's got a smile so bright, it lights up the night
Nightingales sing whenever she's in sight
Bunnies hop along when they hear her little song
Tra-la la la la la la la la

La la la...

She's got a twinkle in her eye, a smile that glows
She lights up the room no matter where she goes
Roses start to bloom when they hear her little tune
Tra la la la la...

17. Little Boat

(inspirational ballad)

**A song about trusting in the unknown,
letting go and opening to miracles.**

There's a little boat on the shore waiting for you
It will take you anywhere you want it to
Get in your boat let it float you along
And soon you'll find you're right where you belong

No need for a paddle the wind's at your back
No need for a compass no need to look back
Get in your boat let it float you along
And soon you'll find you're right where you belong

Just sit in the middle, sit in the middle, sit in the middle,
let it float you along

Thoughts will come and gather in your mind
Just watch them roll along like clouds in the sky
Breathing in, breathing out, breathing in, breathing out
There's nothing to do, nothing to figure out

But when the sky opens up and the wind starts to howl
Your boat starts to toss and turn in the sea
The light starts to fade, there's darkness all around
And all you want to do is hide, so you won't have to
feel the fear inside
But the wind takes your hand, she is your guide
She whispers... do nothing... but

Sit in the middle, sit in the middle, sit in the middle, let
it float you along

There's a little boat on the shore waiting for you
It will take you anywhere you want it to

18. Red Balloon

What message do you want to send off in your red balloon?

My red balloon red balloon (ba da da)
Red balloon red balloon (ba da da)

I wrote a message, put it inside...
My red balloon red balloon (ba da da)
Red balloon red balloon (ba da da)

I held it by a string
I held it 'til my hands got tired
Then I let it go

There goes my red balloon, red balloon (ba da da)
Red balloon red balloon (ba da da) x5

