



IMAGINATION MOVERS

FOR THOSE ABOUT TO

HOP

SONGS FROM THE HIT DISNEY TV SERIES

Jump Up!

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith*

Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)

Produced by Pat Dillet, the Imagination Movers and Jason Rhein

Recorded and Mixed by Pat Dillet

Drums: Kyle Melancon

Organ: Robert Walter

We had a problem but we figured it out (figured it out)
That's what the Movers are all about (all about)
Everybody lets jump and shout (come on)

Jump up
Get down
Stand up
Turn around, turn around, turn around, turn around

We're working hard and we're having fun (having fun)
We celebrate when the day is done (day is done)
It's one for all and all for one (come on)

Jump up
Get down
Stand up
Turn around, turn around, turn around, turn around
Turn around, turn around, turn around, turn around
Turn around, turn around, turn around, turn around
Turn around, turn around



Now We're Cooking

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein
Saxophones: Derek Huston*

In the kitchen it's the place to be
We need a recipe for a delicacy
Call your mom and dad 'cause
you'll need their help
Take the cookbook off the shelf

Grab the pots and find the pans
Put your chef's hat on, it's time to begin
For there are steps that you need to know
To know

(It's cooking time)
Everybody won't you take, take a look at me
(A culinary rhyme)
Cooking with my friends is as easy as 1-2-3
(You're a cooking machine)
It's not hard when you're following a recipe
(A culinary dream)
Pretty soon we'll be trying out a tasty treat

'Cause now we're cookin' (2x)

Well you wanna bake a treat you gotta start
with the dough
You mix it up and knead it up and here we go
Butter, sugar, salt, baking soda and flour
Some elbow grease and muscle power

Cook 'em all up, cakes, muffins or pies
Puffing like a pillow as it starts to rise
It's golden brown and it looks just right
Gotta let it cool down before you take a bite

(It's cooking time)
Everybody won't you take, take a look at me
(A culinary rhyme)
Cooking with my friends is as easy as 1-2-3
(You're a cooking machine)
It's not hard when you're following a recipe
(A culinary dream)
Pretty soon we'll be trying out a tasty treat

Now we're cookin'
Mix it up, mix it up
Stir it up, stir it up
Cook it up, cook it up
Now we're cookin'
Mix it up, mix it up
Stir it up, stir it up
Cook it up, cook it up
Now we're cookin'
We're cookin' up, mmm, mmm good
Now we're cookin'
We're cookin' up, mmm, mmm good
Now we're cookin'



Jungle Room

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein
Saxophones: Derek Huston
Trombone: Mark Mullins

In the jungle room
When you open the door
Take a look around
You know it's time to explore
In the jungle room, in the jungle room

In the jungle room
Don't cha go at night
Too many creatures gonna give you a fright
In the jungle room, in the jungle room

We're gonna keep on searchin'
Where there's a will, you know we'll find a way
We're gonna keep on workin'
We're gonna help our friends
We're gonna save the day

In the jungle room
You might meet a snake
Hiss, hiss, hiss – that's the sound it makes
In the jungle room, in the jungle room

In the jungle room
You hear a lion's roar
Hear him shake out the trees, then he roars some more
In the jungle room, in the jungle room

We're gonna keep on searchin'
Where there's a will, you know we'll find a way
We're gonna keep on workin'
We're gonna help our friends
We're gonna save the day

Chimps are all swinging from vine to vine
The parrots sing the same thing every time
The tigers playing drums with a big boom, boom
Making jungle music in the jungle room

Well, the lion is the king so he's taking the lead
Birdies are singing with a tweety, tweet, tweet
Listen to the croaking of the little bitty toads
Here comes the elephant to blow his nose (let's swing)

We're gonna keep on searchin'
Where there's a will, you know we'll find a way
We're gonna keep on workin'
We're gonna help our friend
We're gonna save the day



The Boom Boom Song

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins, Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein

Are you ready Yeti?

Didja, didja, didja hear what I said
Please look, look, look, look under my bed
I think there are monsters there and
I heard them and what they said, they go...

Boom, boom, boom
Cha – cha – cha
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ya – ya – ya
Boom, boom, boom
Cha – cha – cha
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ya – ya – ya

Didja, didja, didja hear what I said
I think I'll look, look under my bed
But first I'll bring my teddy bear
I need someone, I'm a little scared
I heard...

Boom, boom, boom
Cha – cha – cha
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ya – ya – ya
Boom, boom, boom
Cha – cha – cha
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ya – ya – ya

(I heard) Is there a monster in my closet
(You heard) Is there a monster in my bed
Boom cha ooh ya scuba duba luya
What's that sound running through my head
(I heard) Looking up, looking down
(You heard) I said I'm looking all around
Boom cha ooh ya scuba duba luya
What's that sound running through my head

Uh-oh my nightlight's out
There are silly, silly shadows
and their dancing about
See them slide on my wall
From the left to the right
Then they kick two times
It's a party tonight

Next they wiggle their hips
Get low to the ground
Now their bobbling and wobbling
Their heads all around

Teeth are ch-ch-chattering
Knocking their knees
No such thing as monsters
It's hard to believe

I heard...
Boom, boom, boom
Cha – cha – cha
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ya – ya – ya
Boom, boom, boom
Cha – cha – cha
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ya – ya – ya

Didja, didja, didja hear what I said
It's just my sister under the bed
She's making monster noises there
And we laugh, yes we laugh, it was all in my head

I heard...
Boom, boom, boom
Cha – cha – cha
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ya – ya – ya (2x)

Nina's Song

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein

Who's that knock, knock, knocking on the Warehouse door
Who's that walking cross the Warehouse floor
I think it might be Nina

Who can help us when we're not sure what to do
Who's the one who helps us think things through
I think it must be Nina (Nina)

N-I-N-A, Nina is the neighbor with the smiling face
N-I-N-A, could be a customer or it might be
N-I-N-A, I really hope that Nina comes over today
N-I-N-A, when we're together we're all smiling, happy

Well we like your style and we like your laugh
You're the best neighbor that we've ever had
Nina, Nina, Nina won't you come on over today

Well if you feel like tossing 'round some good ideas
You're always going to find yourself a place right here
Nina, Nina, Nina won't you come on over today

N-I-N-A, Nina is the neighbor with the smiling face
N-I-N-A, could be a customer or it might be
N-I-N-A, I really hope that Nina comes over today
N-I-N-A, when we're together we're all smiling, happy

N-I-N-A, Nina is the neighbor with the smiling face
N-I-N-A, could be a customer or it might be *(fade)*



We Can Work Together

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein*

Hoo-hoo

Hoo-hoo

Hoo-hoo, hoo-hoo, hoo-hoo

Taking turns

See what we can learn

If we work together

Yes, you're not alone

And I want you to know

We're in this together

There are pieces

There are parts

If we start it from the start

Make it big

We'll make it bright

Show it off

And do it right

Let's take a page from every team

It's up to you

And up to me

All for one

And one for all

I will answer when you call

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

We can work together

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

We can work together

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

Let's change up the pace

We'll all take first place

When we run together

Learn from it all

Help when we fall

Let's make it better and better

Taking turns

See what we can learn

If we work together (together)

You're not alone

I want you to know

We're in this together

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

We can work together

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

We can work together

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na

There are pieces

There are parts

If we start it from the start

Make it big

We'll make it bright

Show it off

And do it right

Let's take a page from every team

It's up to you

And up to me

All for one

And one for all

And I will answer when you call

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

We can work together

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

We can work together

Yeah, e-yeah, e-yeah

We can work together

We can work together

Playing Catch

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins*

Who you gonna throw it to
Is it me or is it you
Wonder what you're gonna do
We're playing catch

Man you threw it high
It went way up in the sky
Going to use my eagle eye
We're playing catch

We're playing catch (playin' catch)
We're havin' a blast (it's a blast)
You'd better think fast when you're
playing catch (come on)

Throw it fast, throw it slow
Throw it high, throw it low
Wonder where it's gonna to go
I don't know...
Football, baseballs, beach balls, too
You can play catch with dad's funky old shoe

We're playing catch (playin' catch)
We're havin' a blast (it's a blast)
You'd better think fast when you're
playing catch
You're playing, you're playing

Hey Rich, hey Scott, hey Smitty, hey Dave
How's about playing some catch today

We're playing catch (playin' catch)
We're havin' a blast (it's a blast)
You'd better think fast when you're
playing catch (playing catch)
Look out

Who you gonna throw it to
Is it me or is it you?
Wonder what you're gonna do
We're playing catch

We're playing catch
We're havin' a blast (it's a blast)
You'd better think fast when you're
playing catch (playing catch)



Buckets and Cans

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein and Rich Collins
Horns: Mike Hotstream, Daniel Davis, Kenny Kerth, Ryan Thibodaux, Derek Huston*

What? What? I can't hear you
What? What? I can't hear you
What? What? I can't hear you

You can beat on a pot
You can bang on a pan
You can stomp with your feet
You can clap with your hands

Yeah, you can make music with your hands and your feet
You don't need something special when you're keeping the beat
Sound waves emanate where do they flow from
Banging out a beat on my trash can drums

My heart, my hands, these buckets and cans
'Cause we don't need an eight piece band

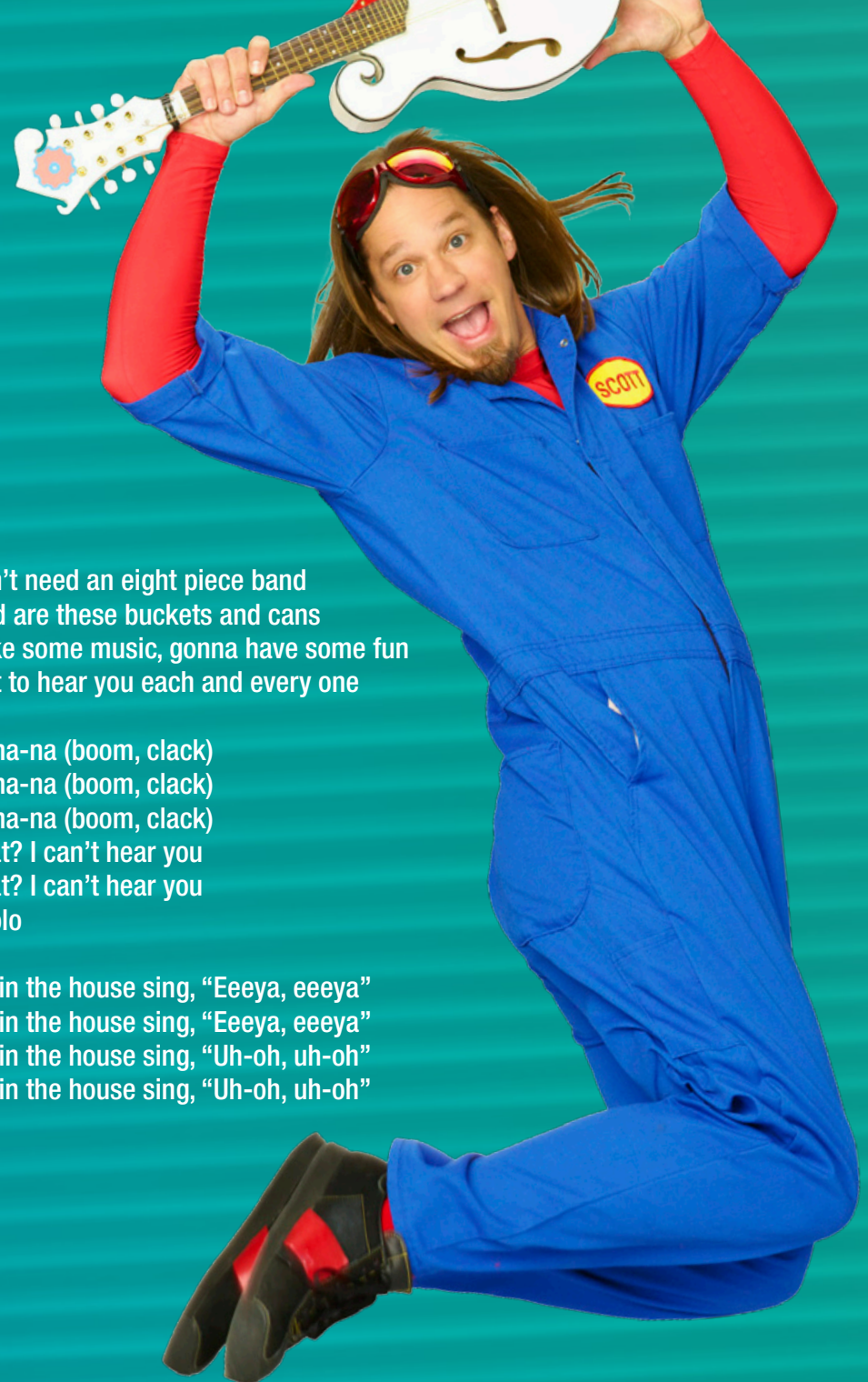
What? What? I can't hear you
What? What? I can't hear you
What? What? I can't hear you
What are you playing?

Well the big bass drum goes boom, boom, boom
Tympani sounds fill up the whole room
Bongos are small and keep a funky tempo
Drum pads make any sound that you want to

But we don't need an eight piece band
All we need are these buckets and cans
Gonna make some music, gonna have some fun
Now I want to hear you each and every one

Na-na-na-na-na (boom, clack)
Na-na-na-na-na (boom, clack)
Na-na-na-na-na (boom, clack)
What? What? I can't hear you
What? What? I can't hear you
Hit me a solo

Everybody in the house sing, "Eeeya, eeeya"
Everybody in the house sing, "Eeeya, eeeya"
Everybody in the house sing, "Uh-oh, uh-oh"
Everybody in the house sing, "Uh-oh, uh-oh"



Mother in You

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins,
Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein
Scratching by DJ Beverly Skillz

You know exactly what to say and do
It's the mother in you (it's the mother in you,
it's the mother in you)
You're always there when I'm feeling blue
It's the mother in you (it's the mother in you,
it's the mother in you)

I fall down and skin my knee
My momma's always there for me
She picks me up and pats my head
"Be careful next time," is what she said

When I'm scared she holds my hand
Explains things I don't understand
She teaches what I need to know
The things that help me learn and grow

You know exactly what to say and do
It's the mother in you (it's the mother in you,
it's the mother in you)
You're always there when I'm feeling blue
It's the mother in you (it's the mother in you,
it's the mother in you)

When I was learning to draw
And it was getting real tough
You didn't let me quit
You said not to give up no, no
Well, I love you mom

I gave you a flower, true love's power
Hugged me for what seemed like hours
Put it in a vase and smiled for days
You always said that you were proud of me

One word will not do
I need two more to say I love you (add another)
I love you mom

Throw up my hands
And scratch my head
What's the best gift that I can give (you just said it)
Oh yeah, I love you mom

I love my mom (I love my mom) (4x)

You know exactly what to say and do
It's the mother in you (it's the mother in you)
You're always there when I'm feeling blue
It's the mother in you (it's the mother in you)

You know I love you mama
Oh yes, you know it's true
You know that I love you



Rollin'

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins, Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins and Jason Rhein*

Rollin', rollin'
Out of the kitchen
Down the hall
Take a right out the door

Stepping, stepping
I'm sidewalk strolling
Everybody's rollin'
Don't you want to roll along

I'm walking down the block
With my mom and my pop
My sister's in the stroller
And guess what she's got
An ice cream cone
But the ice cream drops
Uh-oh, uh-oh

Hey sticky, sticky ice cream
Sitting on the ground
Mom and dad says we'll turn around
A doggie comes along
It's his lucky day
Licks up the treat
And joins our parade

Rollin' rollin'
We're street patrolling
Parade's a going
Don't you want to join in

Rockin' steady
Everybody's ready
We're having fun while the sun is overhead

See my family, one dog three cats
There goes Knit Knots chasing his hat
Everybody's happy but my sister's still sad
Uh-oh, uh-oh

Hey walking up a hill
And my sister starts to cry
Hearing music from the other side
What's that sound
What could it be
Hope it's something that'll make her happy

What is the music on the other side (what could it be)
Is it a circus or a carnival ride (what will we see)
Look in the distance and it's just our luck (over there)
We're staring down at an ice cream truck

We're foot loosin'
Our shoes are scootin'
See double scoopin'
Two scoops for you and me

Rollin', rollin'
This ice cream's golden
The smiles are showing
As the sun begins to set

Rollin', rollin'
Out of the kitchen
Down the hall
Take a right at the door

Stepping, stepping
I'm sidewalk strolling
Everybody's rollin'
Don't you want to roll along
Wanna roll along
Right out the door with me



Gust of Wind

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
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Produced by Rich Collins, Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins and Jason Rhein*

Gust of wind, blowing through my house
Gust of wind, nearly knocked me down
Where does it come from gonna find out
This gust of wind
Blowing through my house

Uh-oh, here we go
Where does the wind blow
Uh-oh, here we go
Where does the wind blow now

North wind blowing gonna make me cold
Got south winds from the Gulf of Mexico
East wind blowing where the sun will rise
It's the west wind blowing that tumble weed by

Uh-oh, here we go
Where does the wind blow
Uh-oh, here we go
Where does the wind blow now

A gust, a breeze, a rustle in the leaves
A whirlwind whirls on white-capped seas
Wee! Send a kite high
Ho, help a plane fly
In a big boat – wee ho – see me sail by

A windmill turns
Lightbulbs burn
Making schools bright so kids can learn
Wind's in the house
Outside I wouldn't mind it
It's making a mess
I guess we better find it

Uh-oh, here we go
Where does the wind blow
Uh-oh, here we go
Where does the wind blow now

Gust of wind, blowing through my house
Gust of wind, nearly knocked me down



Brainstorming

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins, Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins
Horns: Mike Hotstream, Daniel Davis, Kenny Kerth, Ryan Thibodaux, Derek Huston*

We need good ideas and we need them now
So put your heads together and we'll write them down
There's no bad ideas when you're brainstorming

I can count on you
You can count on me
To make our ideas a reality
There's no bad ideas when you're brainstorming

Brainstorming here and
Brainstorming there
Brainstorming upside down
Or sitting in your easy chair (sitting in your easy chair)

Reach high
Think big
Work hard
Have fun



Boing Cluck Cluck

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Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins, Jason Rhein
and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins and Jason Rhein*

Boing, cluck, cluck
Everybody throw your hands up, up
The boing to the bang
The bang to the boing
Everybody's dancing to the noise
(hear the noise)

Making sounds out of nowhere
Throw a hiccup in the mix, yes we're so there
With a (whoot, whoot) and a (sound effect) too
Moving your feet to the beat – woo hoo!

Come on let me hear your sound
Add your rhythm to the beat
'Cause you're so unique
(I said) Come on make a crazy noise
Add your part to the song
So we hear your voice

Boing, cluck, cluck
Everybody throw your hands up, up
Boing to the bang
The bang to the boing
Everybody's dancing to the noise
(hear the noise)

Making sounds out of nowhere
Throw a hiccup in the mix, yes we're so there
With a (whoot, whoot) and a (sound effect) too
Moving your feet to the beat – woo hoo!

Come on let me hear your sound
Add your rhythm to the beat
'Cause you're so unique
(I said) Come on make a crazy noise
Add your part to the song
So we hear your voice

Go Knit Knots, go Knit Knots go (4x)

Boing, cluck, cluck
Everybody throw your hands up, up
The boing to the bang
The bang to the boing
Everybody's dancing to the noise
(hear the noise)



Paint the Day Away

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein*

Whoo-hoo-hoo...hoo

Are you ready to paint a picture
I've got the red and blue
Hey fellas, I got some yellow
Let's see what we can do
Yellow and blue make green
Green, green, green, green, green

Are you ready to paint a picture, oh yeah
But not in black and white (whoo-hoo!)
We're going to mix some colors
To make it bold and bright

Red and blue make purple
Purple is blue and red

Paint, paint, paint, paint, paint, paint
Paint the day away
Gonna paint, paint, paint, paint, paint, paint
Paint the day away

Are you ready to fix up Knit Knots
To make him dull again
I've got the brown and white
And find the perfect blend

Brown and white make beige
Boring, boring, boring, boring beige
Oh yeah

We can use a giant paintbrush
Or we can use our hands
One color for every finger
Hey man, that sounds like a plan

Red and yellow and blue and green
And orange and purple and
We're mixing everything

Paint, paint, paint, paint, paint, paint
Paint the day away (hoo)
Paint, paint, paint, paint, paint, paint
Paint the day away
Yeah!

Cha! Cha! Cha!

Paint, paint, paint, paint, paint, paint
Paint the day away (hoo)
Paint, paint, paint, paint, paint, paint
Paint the day away

Paint, paint, paint, paint
Paint the day away



Sunblock

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded by Mark Bingham
Mixed by Brian Malouf
Drums: Kyle Melancon
Horns: Mike Hotstream, Daniel Davis, Kenny Kerth, Ryan Thibodaux, Derek Huston

It's getting warm outside
I think you know what we need

Well I'm bored sitting in the corner
Do you wanna play in the sun
Nah, I don't wanna
Feeling kinda lazy
Feeling kinda slow
My brain's a bit mushy and my energy's low

Here's the tonic for your body and brain
Use some sunblock and go out to play

Everybody say...
Sunblock, fun don't stop
Cover yourself
When the days gets hot
Sunblock, fun don't stop
Cover yourself, cover yourself

Do what your momma said
Get yourself out of bed
Open up the door
And let the sun shine down on you
Let the sun shine down on you
Move you on your way
Now you're running cross the lawn
singing this song

Here's the tonic for your body and brain
Use some sunblock and go out to play

Everybody say...
Sunblock, the fun don't stop
Cover yourself
When the days gets hot
Sunblock, fun don't stop
Cover yourself, cover yourself (guitar)

Put some lotion on your shoulders
Put some lotion on your shoulders
Put some lotion of your face
And some lotion on your neck
Put some lotion o your ears
And lotion on your nose
Put some lotion on your knees
And lotion on your toes

Sunblock (sunblock)
Sunblock (sunblock)
Sunblock (sunblock)
Sunblock (sunblock)
Sunblock, sunblock (sunblock, sunblock)
Sunblock, sunblock (sunblock, sunblock)
Sunblock, sunblock (sunblock, sunblock)
Sunblock, sunblock

Gotta put on your sunblock (put it on my what)
Gotta put on your sunblock (put it on my what, what)
Gotta put on your sunblock (put it on my what)
Gotta put on your sunblock (put it on my what)

Put it on, put it on yeah (3x)

Gotta protect yourself from the sun

Gotcha

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Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein and Rich Collins*

Gotcha
Look out! What was that?
Gotcha

Looking at him go said now he's on a roll
And I don't think we'll catch him up, gotcha

Hey little buddy, don't you know it isn't funny
Now when do you think you might stop, gotcha

Up the stairs
Down the stairs
Under the couch he goes
Chasing Warehouse Mouse around
He's fast or maybe we're slow

On no, there he goes
Little fellow got away again
Give us the cheese we need it please
Don't cha you know that we're your friends

Across the floor
Behind the door
He's on the counter top
He shoots right by
Though we might try
We just can't make him stop

Where is Warehouse Mouse
Where is Warehouse Mouse
He's there, it's Warehouse Mouse
He goes zoom, zoom, a-zooma, zoom, zoom

Zoom (9x)
Gotcha!
Where'd he go
Where'd he go
Where'd he go
Zoom, zoom, gotcha
Zoom (11x)
Gotcha
Where'd he go (6x)
Gotcha!



17. Fix It Up

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins,
Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein*

What's up
Why so down
What are you looking at
The TV's broken that's for sure

The picture's gone
Hey where's our show
The TV screen looks just like snow
It doesn't work right anymore

Well we're gonna fix it up
and put it back together
Gonna pick the pieces up,
I know we'll make it better
We're gonna make it right,
'cause right now it's wrong
We're gonna fix it up, it won't take long

Hey bro, where does this go
Well, I don't know
And once more, is this the front or the back
Say what, oh yeah
We've got the glue
We've got the tools
We've got a plan that we can use
And as a matter of fact

We're gonna fix it up and put it back together
Gonna pick the pieces up, I know we'll make it better
We're gonna make it right, 'cause right now it's wrong
We're gonna fix it up, it won't take long

Gonna make it right
Fix it up now (5x)

We're gonna fix it up and put it back together
Gonna pick the pieces up I know we'll make it better
We're gonna make it right, 'cause right now it's wrong
We're gonna fix it up, it won't take long
It won't take long
It won't take long at all



Sleeping Bag

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins
Horns: Mike Hotstream, Daniel Davis, Kenny Kerth, Ryan Thibodaux, Derek Huston

Sleepy people in the house say, "Yeah!"

I'm sleeping in my sleeping bag
Best dreams that I ever had
Under the stars or in my room
I'm safe and cozy and my toes are toasty

I'm sleeping in my sleeping bag
Best dreams that I ever had
Under the stars or in my room
I'm safe and cozy and my toes are toasty now

Hit it

I want to tell you about my sleeping bag
(tell me 'bout your sleeping bag)
Really don't mean to brag
(really don't mean to brag)
But it must have special powers
Because I feel so great when I sleep
for eight hours

My bag it is a dream machine
(bag it is a dream machine)
Better than a TV screen
(better than a TV screen)
I zip myself safe inside
(zip myself safe inside)
Then I proceed to dream each and every night

I'm sleeping in my sleeping bag
Best dreams that I ever had
Under the stars or in my room
I'm safe and cozy and my toes are toasty

I dreamed I was a pilot
(dreamed I was a pilot)
Had a plane and I could fly it
(plane and I could fly it)
Then I was the president
(then I was the president)
And everybody had to do exactly what I said

Next I'll be a movie star
(next I'll be a movie star)
I always thought I'd go far
(always thought I'd go far)
A dancer on center stage
(dancer on center stage)
I'm waving and smiling with my picture
on the front page

Zip it up, zip it up, zip it up, zip it up
Zip it up, zip it up, zip it up, zip it up
Come on, come on, we're catching Zs
Catching Zs
Watcha doing
Watcha, watcha doing

Come on, come on, we're catching Zs
Watcha doing
Watcha, watcha doing
We're catching Zs

I'm sleeping in my sleeping bag
Best dreams that I ever had
In my room or under the stars
Get a good night's sleep
and you're going to go far

Try Again

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins,
Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins, Jason Rhein
and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins
Horns: Mike Hotstream, Daniel Davis, Kenny Kerth,
Ryan Thibodaux, Derek Huston*



Knowing my numbers
Learning my letters
Painting a picture
I know I'll get better
Writing my name down but something's just not right

Try again, try again, try again

What if I don't get it right the first time
C'mon you'll get a little closer next time
What if I can't stay inside the lines
A little practice and you're doing fine

I'm on a bike ride
Twisting and turning
Slipping and falling
I know that I'm learning
Soon I'll be riding
Along with my friends

Try again, try again, try again

What if I don't get it right the first time
C'mon you'll get a little closer next time
A little wobbly but still I'm going to try
A little practice and you're doing fine

When you want to give up
When you want to give in
Try again, try again, try again

When it's looking so tough
That you think you can't win
Try again, try again, try again

When you want to give up
When you want to give in
Try again, try again, try again

When it's looking so tough
When you think you can't win
Try again, try again, try again

Try again, try again,
Try again, try again, try again, try again

Get Up

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein*

Get up, stand up everybody
Get up you know it's time to get down
Get up, standup everybody
Time to dance around
Get up, stand up everybody
Get up you know it's time to get down
Get up, standup everybody
It's time to dance around

Hey Mr. DJ, spin the records round so you
can see us all dancing, dancing
Hey Mr. DJ, so play that funky sound so you
can see us all dancing, dancing

When you hear this sound you've got to
move your feet
You can't do that just sitting in your seat
It's time to get up, you know it's time to move
'Cause there is no way to avoid this groove

Come on click your heals two times
Roll your arms yea you're doing fine
Now drop down to the floor
Pick yourself up 'cause we're giving you more

It's not hard to do what I do
Just snap your fingers in front of you
Move your left foot left
And your right foot right
When you move like this you know it's out of sight

A righteous move that you might try
You point down low then back up high
Down and up and up and down
Pull in tight and turn yourself around

Hey Mr. DJ, spin the records round so you
can see us all dancing, dancing
Hey Mr. DJ, so play that funky sound so you
can see us all dancing, dancing

Get up, stand up everybody
Get up you know it's time to get down
Get up, standup everybody
Time to dance around
Get up, stand up everybody
Get up you know it's time to get down
Get up, standup everybody
Time to dance around



Recipe (Stir It Up)

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins

Ideas they bubble to the top (4x)

Here's a recipe for the kids in the world
No butter, sugar, salt just your boys and girls
It's a remedy for a boring situation
Stir it up, use your imagination

Here's a recipe for the kids in the world
No butter, sugar, salt just your boys and girls
It's a remedy for a boring situation
Stir it up, use your imagination
Stir it up, stir it up, stir it up (3x)
Stir it up, use your imagination

All I need is two cups and a string
Pull the cups tight gonna ring-a-ding-ding
How ya doing, Movers?
We're feeling fine
Feeling good now I gotcha on the line
Slide on the line, slide on the line (3x)
Slide on the line, use your imagination

All we need is a jump rope, jump rope
How many times can we go, we go
We can go fast or we can go slow
Double dutchin' with my friends or I could do it solo
Jump rope, jump rope, everybody jump rope (3x)
Jump rope, jump, use your imagination

Here's a recipe for the kids in the world
No butter, sugar, salt just your boys and girls
It's a remedy for a boring situation
Stir it up, use your imagination

All I need is a simple piece of paper
Come back and a few minutes later
I got an airplane flying through the sky
Zip-zip-zip-zip-zipping on by
Zip on by, zip on by (3x)
Zip on by, use your imagination

All we need is some sidewalk chalk
We draw our squares and we throw our rocks
Asking all my friends are you ready to hop
Everybody hop 'cause we're playing hopscotch
Left foot, left foot, everybody hop
Right foot, right foot, everybody hop
Both feet, both feet, everybody hop
Everybody hop, use your imagination

Here's a recipe for the kids in the world
No butter, sugar, salt just your boys and girls
It's a remedy for a boring situation
Stir it up, use your imagination

Here's a recipe for the kids in the world
No butter, sugar, salt just your boys and girls
It's a remedy for a boring situation
Stir it up, use your imagination

Ideas they bubble to the top (8x)

We don't need the latest toy creation
Stir it up, use your imagination
We don't need the latest toy creation
Stir it up, use your imagination

Here's a recipe for the kids in the world
No butter, sugar, salt just your boys and girls
It's a remedy for a boring situation
Stir it up, use your imagination

Here's a recipe for the kids in the world
No butter, sugar, salt just your boys and girls
It's a remedy for a boring situation
Stir it up, use your imagination (repeat)

Stir it up, stir it up, stir it up (3x)
Stir it up, use your Imagination

Imagination Movers Theme Song

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins, Pat Dillet and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins and Pat Dillet
Horns: Mike Hotstream, Daniel Davis, Kenny Kerth, Ryan Thibodaux*

Everybody shout what's the big idea
Hey, what's the big idea
Imagination Movers are music to your ears
We're music to your ears
We're the guys who love to figure things out
What?
We love to figure things out
You need some help you just give us a shout
Hey Movers, won't you help us out

Imagination Movers, you got to think about it
Imagination Movers, you got to talk about it
Imagination Movers, you got to sing about it
I think what this situation needs
is some imagination

Smitty's my friend he's playing his guitar
Scott's got his goggles that help him see far
Dave's over there underneath the red hat
Now my name is Rich, I go rat-a-tat-tat

Imagination Movers, you got to think about it
Imagination Movers, you got to talk about it
Imagination Movers, you got to sing about it
I think what this situation needs
is some imagination



BONUS SONGS:

March Like a Mover

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein
Saxophones: Derek Huston
Trombone: Mark Mullins

Left, left, left, right, left
Left, left
Boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca, boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca,

Left, right, left
Boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca, boom

(Left, left) Razzle dazzle
Boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca, boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca
Left, right, left
Boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca, boom

(Left, left) Razzle dazzle
Boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca, boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca
Left, right, left
Boom cha-ca-la-ca-la-ca, boom

Listen up 'cause here's the drill
(Listen up 'cause here's the drill)

Gonna test your marchin' skill
(Gonna test your marchin' skill)

Here's some words, now you respond
(Here's some words, now you respond)

Stomp your feet and march along
(Stomp your feet and march along)

March and play, gonna march all day
March like a Mover (hut, hut) like a Mover (hut, hut)
March and play, gonna march all day
March like a Mover (hut, hut) like a Mover, hoo!

Kick it with the drums to keep the beat
(Kick it with the drums to keep the beat)
Left, right, left, now move your feet
(Left, right, left, now move your feet)
Gonna make it funky, it's not hard
(Gonna make it funky, it's not hard)
Gonna put some groove into this march
(Gonna put some groove into this march, whoo)

March and play, gonna march all day
March like a Mover (hut, hut) like a Mover (hut, hut)

March and play, gonna march all day
March like a Mover (hut, hut) like a Mover
(hut, hut)

Knees up, knees down, back straight
Aw, it's time to march around
C'mon, feel the beat in your feet
Right, left, now it's time to repeat
Right, left, left, right
Right, left, left, right
Now knees up, knees down, back straight
Time to march, time to parade
I said feel the beat in your feet
Big smiles and it's time to repeat

March and play, gonna march all day
March like a Mover (hut, hut) like a Mover
(hut, hut)

March and play, gonna march all day
March like a Mover (hut, hut)

Today's Parade

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein
Trombone: Mark Mullins

Hoo-hoo

Hoo-hoo

Hoo-hoooo-hoo

Let's hop, skip and jump to you
I know just the thing that we can do
I'll take your hand (I'll take your hand)
I'll take your hand

The band will play, the trumpets blare and
The drummers beat it fills the air
And we'll smile so wide
Marching side by side

Today's parade
It starts with you and me
Get some friends and we'll go down the street
You and me we'll see what we can see (ah-ah)

The grass, the sky, the world will watch us march by
And when we do we'll wave at the crowd that lines the street
Hearing clapping hands and tapping feet

Now days like this are few and far between
Look around at this, a happy scene
A time for you, a time for me, a time for everything

Today's parade
It starts with you and me
Get some friends and we'll go down the street
You and me we'll see what we can see (ah-ah)

We're marching, we're playing
We're coming down your block
We're marching, we're singing
We never want to stop
We're marching, you're invited
You can show us what you've got
Come along, come along, come along, come along

Today's parade
Today's parade

One More Book

Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Jason Rhein
Saxophones: Derek Huston

I said mama, won't you read me
One more book before I go to bed
'Cause I'm really not tired
And I don't want to rest my head

I said daddy, won't you read me
One more book before I turn out the light
'Cause I'm really not tired
And I don't want to say good night

Snow White had a fright
That mean queen gave her a bite
Of an apple and she feel asleep

Jack climbed the beanstalk
He made the golden goose squawk
And the ogre nearly had him to eat

Cinderella was dressed in yellow
She went upstairs and kissed a fellow
She said, no more chores for me

The billy goats they met a troll
Who promised he would eat them whole
But the billy goats said, I don't think so

I said mama, won't you read me
One more book before I go to bed
'Cause I'm really not tired
And I don't want to rest my head

I said daddy, won't you read me
One more book before I turn out the light
'Cause I'm really not tired
And I don't want to say good night

Mama!

I'm Lost

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins, Scott Durbin,
Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins, Jason Rhein and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins and Jason Rhein*

WHERE – AM – I – NOW? (2x)

Awww, we're looking for a mouse
Been at it all day
Little guy's so smart

Now we're stuck in a maze
We tried to chase him down
We're looking all around
The next thing you know
Well he's nowhere to be found

Halls, halls everywhere
Not sure where to go
Each one takes us here to there
Or there to here we know
We're going in circles
Falling far behind
Every corner looks the same
So where's the finish line

Where am I now
Where am I now
Where am I now
I'm LOST

Should I stay (stay)
Should I go (go)
So confusing
Well I don't know
The Movers went left
I went right
One second later
Everybody's out of sight

Oh no, let's go
I saw him over there
I had him for a second
But I missed him by a hair
I think we have a problem
I don't know what to do
Thought I might have caught him
It's only Smitty's shoe

Where am I now
Where am I now
Where am I now
I'm LOST

WHERE – AM – I – NOW? (2x)

Let's look (look)
Look all around
To find the mouse
And track him down
Take him to a vet
So we can fix his tooth
We're Movers in a maze
Of mouse we're in pursuit

Over and over (over and over)
Said we've been here before
(we've been here before)
I said over and over (over and over)
We're gonna search some more (whoo)

Stay calm
We shouldn't lose our heads
Make a plan
To help us find our friend
I know he's been a trickster
Brought us to the maze
We'll catch him very soon
I know we'll find a way

Let's think (think)
To make it all clear
Let's work (work)
To make it out of here
Let's search (search)
To find our little friend
We're stuck at the beginning
But we'll find him in the end

Where am I now
Where am I now
Where am I now
I'm LOST

Last Song

*Written by Imagination Movers: Rich Collins,
Scott Durbin, Dave Poche, Scott "Smitty" Smith
Published by Walt Disney Music Company (ASCAP)
Produced by Rich Collins, Jason Rhein
and the Imagination Movers
Recorded and Mixed by Rich Collins and Jason Rhein*

This is the last song of the night
Pretty soon daddy's going to turn out the light
My sweetie pie, shut your eyes and go sleep
Tucked under the covers now you're counting sheep
Little brother, time to go to sleep
Big sister, time to go to sleep
Little baby, don't you know you're sweet
Everybody, time to go to sleep
This is the last song of the night
Pretty soon daddy's going to turn out the light
My sweetie pie, shut your eyes and go sleep
Tucked under the covers time for sweet, sweet dreams

