

# All Pippi Longstocking Songs (Now with Lyrics)

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Standing on top of Mount Kilimanjaro, watching the sun rise, the wind in my hair... I'm gonna go wherever I wanna go there's magic everywhere! I dance with the lions who roam Serengeti, I met a tiger and played in his lair. When I get home, I'm right where I wanna be there's magic everywhere! Watching the clouds roll by, sailing the ocean, learning to fly in the moonlight sky. What shall I do today? (What shall she do today?) What shall I do today? (What shall she do?) I made friends with the cobra in the burning Sahara, danced with a Swami while everyone stared. I live where I live and I do what I wanna do there's magic everywhere! Dive with the dolphins and soar with the albatross! A world full of treasures to know if we dare. I am the sea and nobody owns me there's magic everywhere! Watching the clouds roll by, sailing the ocean, learning to fly in the moonlight sky. What shall I do today? (What shall she do today?) What shall I do today? (What shall she do?) What shall I do today? (What shall she do today?) What shall I do today? What shall I do? The breeze knows somethings happening, the dew knows something too. The sun, he smiles that special smile. The sweet song of the blackbird calls softly 'cross the bay, and the flowers are dancing all the while. Come and be happy, the day shines around us. Come, follow me... Hey-ho! I'm Pippi! Pippi-i-o-ayy! Home and I'm happy as can be! My name is Pippi Pippi! Hip-hooray! What a fabulous day! Hey hear the music, a wonderful song. I feel the breeze in my hair. It's my kind of morning and I can't go wrong! I do whatever I care. Come and be happy, the day shines around us. Come, follow me, You will see... Hey-ho! I'm Pippi! I've sailed the ocean blue. I've fought with pirates two by two. Climbed all the mountains, now I'm home to stay! What a fabulous day. Hey-ho! I'm Pippi! Pippi-i-o-ayy! Home and I'm happy as can be! My name is Pippi Pippi! Hip-hooray! What a fabulous day... First we'll start with a happy heart and mix in good intentions, a pinch of charm can do no harm and a dream is good to mention. Stir it all up in a great big cup and shake it with emotion then we'll top it off with love 'cus that's the magic potion. Then we try it out to see if we should add some more... There's really nothing to it! There's really nothing to it! All you do is follow, all you do is follow, this recipe for life! Life is so much better when you flavour it with travel, season with adventure and your dreams will soon unravel. Why don't we go to Borneo? Ingredients there are warmer. Toss them in and add something from the land of (unknown - sounds like Monday humours?) Things get fun when you make a run to (unknown) for a party then after that you chew the fat and you can find where it's harty. With not much cash we can add a dash of we get in Tahiti. Life is just a piece of cake and I'm its little sweetie. (Life is just a piece of cake and she's its little sweetie!) Then we try it out to see if we should add some more... There's really nothing to it! There's really nothing to it! All you do is follow! (All we do is follow!) All you do is follow, this recipe for life! From Zanzibar to Singapore, from Fiji to Calcutta, we're sure to taste the spice of life they make it like no other. We'll borrow some from Java and we'll Cairo it to Bali, we'll shoot the moon from old Rangoon and dilly while we dally. (Shoot the moon from old Rangoon and dilly while we dally!) We'll stir the pot with (unknown) and throw in Yokohama, we'll go for more in Bangalore and soak in Sabalanga. If you stick your neck out and you slap it all together life will never let you down, it'll keep you up forever. (Life will never let you don, it'll keep you up forever!) Then we try it out to see if we should add some more... There's really nothing to it! There's really nothing to it! All you do is follow... (This recipe for life!) There's really nothing to it! There's really nothing to it! All you do is follow... (This recipe for life!) There's really nothing to it! There's really nothing to it! All you do is follow... (This recipe for life!) A Bowler and a New Gold Tooth We are men of humble pleasures, we are men of modest dreams It's the simple things that makes one's life complete: Some bread upon the table, a few pennies in the bag, and every now and then a little treat... I want a bowler, an English bowler. That's all I'm yearning for and nothing more than that. I'll wear my bowler when I'm yachting or gavotting with my friends, I'll tip it lightly to the ladies from my white Mercedes-Benz. I'll take it clubbing and hobo-snubbing, and elbow-rubbing with some shady diplomats. And when I buy the Taj Mahal and host a Frauds and Felons Ball, I'll sport my modest little English bowler hat. I want a tooth, one golden tooth to keep my tongue from hanging loose. Dining with the king and queen of Spain, I'll use it to crack open the champagne. Tell you the truth, I want a tooth... One that I can lie through. Dames will find me dashing when they see my flashing my gold tooth. Learn this lesson well today and Pippi you must try... Soon we'll get to run and play but first we'll multiply: Take a number then times it yet again. M-U-L-T-I-plication, now let's all begin! Pluttifikation, multiplication's all the same to me: 2 times 2 times 3 times 4 equals A, B C. I've learned this lesson well and as far as I can tell... Pluttifikation, multiplication, isn't that the bell? Here in this school sweet, dear Pippi, we have rules to help you learn reading, writing, 'rithmetic. All good children must take a turn. School is cool and so exciting, gee it's time to paint! Let's not make the rules so boring, hey just watch me skate! The cat sat on the mat... ABC, how's that? No more rules, let's just say 'do it' and no more idle chat. Now dear Pippi please sit down, I've just the thing for you: Read this sentence to the class and mind your manners too. Now sweet Pippi loud and clear so we can hear you voice. Read aloud to everyone, now join in with the girls and boys! Pippi (while children echo teacher's last song): Abracadabra! Hocus pocus! You would be nothing, watch and focus. Fab-fabulistic floop-flaba-dabally! What's this higgledy-piggledy black stuff? Alakazam! Alakazany! Pluttifikation is driving me crazy. Easy peasy! Ally-ally-brainy! Enough, enough, enough! Kids (join with Pippi and repeat above, then...): School bells are ringing! Stop all your singing! Enough for the day now! Hip-hip-hooray to pluttifikation! Multiplication! Four plus four, we'll hit the door! One and a two and a three and a four, five and a six no more!

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