

Where The Toys Go

A friend came over to play one day and we had lots of fun
From just after breakfast till my dinner was almost done
But just as I was finishing my mother had to say
“Time to put your toys all away.”

Oh.....

My books go on the bookshelf
The toys go in the toy box
The games go in the closet
My teddy bear's on the bed
My clothes go on the hangers and hooks
My socks are in the drawer
Now everything's neat and clean again
Just like it was before

The very next day the rain came down
It didn't just rain, it poured
Everything, I mean everything, was somewhere on the floor
Then the telephone rang and my best friend said,
“Please come over and play.”
Mom said, “First you put your toys all away.”

(Chorus)

Now whenever I have to clean my room
It doesn't take too long
While I put my toys away I sing the pick-it-up song
Before I know it things have changed
My room looks good and then
My little brother takes it all out again

Oh.....

My books go on the bookshelf
The toys go in the toy box
The games go in the closet
My teddy bear's on the bed
My clothes go on the hangers and hooks
My socks are in the drawer
Now everything's neat and clean again
Just the way it was
Everything's neat and clean again
Just the way it was... just like it was...
“It hasn't looked this good in a long time!”