

On Top of a Bald Guy

Lyrics by Cheryl Miller Thurston
Arr. by Heather Stenner

The musical notation is written on two staves in 3/4 time. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (F major). The melody consists of quarter notes and half notes. Chords F and C are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are: "On top of a bald guy, a - sleep on the sand my She used Ma - gic Mar - kers, in pur - ple and red She". The second staff continues the melody with chords G, C, G, and C. The lyrics are: "sis - ter drew pic - tures while he sim - ply tanned. drew lit - tle flow - ers all o - ver his head." The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

See page 96 for accompaniment.

More verses:

She added a mustache
right under his nose,
and there on his forehead,
she painted a rose.

And when he turned over
and started to snore,
she added some tulips
and daisies and more.

But when the guy snorted
and started to wake,
my sister decided,
"Hey, time for a break."

She went in the ocean.
I stayed in my chair
to watch the old bald guy
with flowers for hair.


I couldn't help laughing.
He looked so confused.
He wondered why others
were looking amused.

He borrowed a mirror
and saw his new hair.
He saw all the flowers
and me sitting there.

He jumped to conclusions.
He started to growl.
I jumped to my feet as
he jumped from his towel.

I ran to the ocean.
He ran after me.
My sister just smiled as
I jumped in the sea.

I'm still treading water.
My future is grim.
But I sure am happy
That bald guy can't swim!



**Everyone knows "On
Top of Spaghetti,"
the parody of "On
Top of Old Smoky."
Here's a newer twist.**

I Love My Neck

Lyrics by Cheryl Miller Thurston
Music by Heather Stenner

Chorus

B^b (Echo part) *E^b*



I love my neck. (I love my neck.) Luck-y for me.
I love my neck. (I love my neck.) Per-fect de-sign.

B^b (Together) *E^b*



(Luck - y for me.) It sits on my col-lar (It sits on my col-lar) in just the right
(Per - fect de-sign.) It sits on my col lar (It sits on my col-lar) I love how it

F *1. B^b F B^b* *2. B^b F* *Fine* *B^b* *E^b*



place it should be, should be! spine, my spine! My neck is fan-tas-tic. It
tops off my

B^b/D *E^b* *B^b/D*



high-lights my chin, and it al-ways looks per-fect to me, to me. It's

E^b *B^b/D*



al - so so hand - y for hold - ing my head up so

E^b *F* *B^b* *F* *B^b* *Repeat Chorus*



it won't fall on - to my knee, my knee. Oh,

See page 180 for accompaniment.

**A song about a body
part we usually take
for granted.**