

Sesame Street, I Know How To Swing

I can walk to the park
I can hop, I can skip
And it's fun
Yeah, it's fun
I can climb on the bars
And pretend it's a ship
I can slide
I can run

But, I don't know how to swing
I mean that really big swing
My brother swings like a pro
And I envy him so
Please, teach me to swing
I'm just a little bit scared
And so I'm gettin' prepared
Today I'll swing on my own
Gotta go it alone
Gotta swing

First we stay far away from those swingers
Then it's time to get set and hold on
Then I push myself back on my tiptoes
And I sit on the seat straight and strong
I lean back and I straighten my legs out
And I fly like a bird on the breeze

Then I'm swinging so well
It's like ringing a bell
Back and forth with a bend in the knees

Yeah, I know how to swing
Today I learned how to swing
I'm finally taking a ride
By my big brother's side
I know how to swing
I don't need anybody to push me
I'm a bird
I'm a plane
I'm a king
Every day I'll go higher, 'cause, hey
I know how to swing
I'll go higher and higher 'cause now
I know how to swing
I know how to swing
I know how to swing
I know how to swiiiiing
I know how to swing
I know how to swing

repeat and fade