

# Sesame Street, Capital I

We all live in a capital I  
In the middle of the desert  
In the center of the sky.

All day long we polish up the I  
To make it clean and shiny  
So it brightens up the sky.  
Rubbing it here  
And scrubbing it there.  
Polishing the I  
So high in the air.

And as we work we sing a lively tune  
"It is great to be so happy on a busy afternoon."  
And when we're through with the day's only chore,  
We go into the I  
And we close the door.

Capital I, capital I, capital I, capital I.