

Sesame Street, Eleven Morning

(as clock chimes)

One two three four five six seven eight nine ten eleven
Eleven o'clock, time to get up

It's a lovely eleven morning
I heard eleven worms yawning (yawn)
I saw eleven cows sleeping 'midst the buttercups
I said, "How's your cottage cheese?"
And they said, "Oh, dry up!"
Oh!

Eleven little birdies in the trees
Bright yellow beaks and pinky knees
Eleven chicks hatching
Eleven cats scratching

Eleven's the number for me

Eleven ducklings quacking
(quack-quack-quack)
Eleven pigs, lips smacking
One two three four five six
Seven eight nine ten eleven
Eleven's the number for me
Don't you see?
Eleven's the number for me!

(Then the singer shrieks as she falls into the pigsty.)