

Sesame Street, Hip To Be A Square

I'm a square, look I'll show ya
I got four sides on me
All my sides are the same size
Like a good-looking square should be
Well I look like my friends here
We look the same, but hey
When I go 'round the neighbourhood
Not everybody looks this way
Well I like to hang around
With the others that I find
Still I always keep in mind

It's hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be)
It's hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be a square)
It's hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be)
So hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be a square)

When I go to the playground
And a triangle says "How do you do"
Then comes in a circle

And a rectangle shows up too
Well I play with the triangle
And the circle can join the game
I play with the rectangle
Who cares that we're not all the same
'Cause no matter where I am
No matter where I go
No matter who I'm with I know

It's hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be)
It's hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be a square)
It's hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be)
It's so hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be a square)
I said, it's hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be)
It's so hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be a square)
It's hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be)
So hip to be a square (hip, hip, so hip to be a square)
(fade out)