

Sesame Street, When Muppets Cry

A long long time ago
I can still remember how Jim Henson used to make me smile
And I knew if he had his turn
That he could make those people learn
Knowing they'd be quiet with a smile
The shocking news made me quiver
My mom broke it to me over dinner
I thought of my Kermit
Not wanting to believe this was it
I can't remember if I cried
When I heard the legend died
But something touched me deep inside
The day the Muppets cried

So, why, why must I say goodbye
Kermit's eyes were heavy
As Miss Piggy cried
I'll miss the good ol' days with cookies scrambled or fried
Singin' that's the day a part of me died
That's the day a part of me died

Did Bert and Ernie teach you of love?
Can you take a bath alone in the tub
If your mommy tells you so?
I can button up my shirt
Use a spoon to eat dessert
Even reach books way high on the shelf
Well, you should see me pour a glass of juice
Wiggle my front tooth that's loose
You should see me tie my shoes
Man, hear me add up one and two
I can recite my alphabet
There's not a letter I'll forget
But I knew I was out of luck
The day the Muppets cried
I started singin'

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Oscar has his things all tattered and worn
Full of holes and mostly torn
That's the only way it should be
Oscar has a newspaper 13 months old
A wrapped fish in it, all smelly and cold
From garbage that came from you and me
1.....2.....3.....4.....5.....
6.....7.....8.....9.....10...
You can't forget 11 and 12
The ladybugs they played well
If they broke their jump rope
Instead they'd tell knock knock jokes
At their picnic in the park
The day the Muppets cried
We were singin'

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I'll miss the good ol' days with cookies scrambled or fried

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That's the day a part of me died

Cookie Monster was really no monster

He just thought the moon was a cookie impostor
A glass of cookie juice on the side
I'll always prefer soft boiled cookies and pie
I love my cookies scrambled or fried
C is for cookie and that's good enough for me
Kermit could make Miss Piggy swoon
While Big Bird and Snuffleupagus sang their tune
We all got up to dance
Oh, but we never got the chance
I would've never known which one was not like the other
Was it the guy with the yellow hood?
I sang along every chance I could
The day the Muppets cried
We started singin'

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So there we were all in one tub
Singin' rubber ducky you're the one
He made bath time so much fun
So, come on ducky be yellow, ducky be chubby
He always made his way into the tubby
Rubber ducky I'm awfully fond of you
You should see me brush my hair
Even pick out the clothes I wear
It's no problem you see
Just thank Grover, he taught me
And as my Mom tucked me in goodnight
I turned on my Elmo night light
I knew something was missing alright
The day the Muppets cried
I was singin'

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I'm waiting for a sunny day
To lift me up and wipe my tears away
Was Sesame Street going to be O.K.?
I turned on my TV some more
Where I'd learned so many years before
But the man said the Muppets couldn't come out and play
And in the streets the children screamed
But I sat and lived his dreams
As long as I live his words are spoken
His world was always open
A part of me I'll miss the most
The Count, Kermit and cookies on toast
His living became a legend
The day the Muppets cried

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