

Can You Canoe?
A Mississippi River Adventure Album
The Okee Dokee Brothers

1. Can You Canoe?
2. Haul Away Joe
3. Mr. & Mrs. Sippy
4. The Bullfrog Opera
5. Rosita
6. Campin' Tent
7. Memphis Town
8. Along for the Ride
9. Muddy River
10. The Boatman's Dance
11. King Kong Kitchie Kitchie Ki-Me-O
12. Thousand Star Hotel
13. Brother
14. Small and Simple
15. Roll on River

Can You Canoe?

We don't need a motor, we don't need a sail
We don't need no fins or gills, and we don't need a tail
Let's just keep it simple, we'll each get an oar
Paddle out to no man's lake and float till we can't no more

**Can you canoe on a little boat built for two
Can you canoe? I'll be your captain and your crew
Can you canoe if there's nothing better to do
I wanna float down a river with you.**

We don't need no outlets, we don't need no wires
Primetime entertainment will be lightnin' bugs and fires
Let's just keep it simple, unplugged and outside
Sound waves on the water don't need to be amplified

I'll take the bow brother, you can take the stern
I'll move us forward, while you choose when to turn
Let's just keep it simple, we all need a friend
In this current moment instead of lookin' around the bend

Haul Away Joe

Goodbye and don't ya cry
I'm goin' to Louisiana
Way haul away we'll haul away Joe
To buy a dog and a muddy old hog
And marry Suzy-Anna
Way haul away we'll haul away Joe

**Way haul away we're bound for better weather
Way haul away we'll haul away Joe**

**Haul away Joe me boys
Meetin' on up with the old St. Croix
Haul away Joe me boys
Floatin' on down to Illinois
Keep on rowin' me boys
It's a raftman's life for me**

My mother told me long ago
She wished I'd be a lawyer
Much to her chagrin,
I don't have an employer

Toy cars and candy bars
Is just a waste of money
Cornbread is all ya need
With butterbeans and honey

Sing a song and get along
Way down to Sarasota
Then hop a barge up through the arch
And back to Minnesota

Mr. and Mrs Sippy

Mister and Missus Sippy
Got married in the fall
Left the church that very same day
For their honeymoon in St. Paul

M-I-double S-I-double S-I-P-P-I
M-I-double S-I-double S-I-P-P-I

Mister and Missus Sippy
They rambled and they roamed
But when got down to St. Louie
They made themselves a home

Mister and Missus Sippy
Were traveling south bound
Had some kids and raised 'em
In good old Memphis Town

Mister and Missus Sippy
Had no place left to go
So they drifted down past New Orleans
To the Gulf of Mexico

Bridge:
You can't find me 1 Mississippi, 2 Mississippi, 3
4 Mississippi, 5 Mississippi, Olly Olly Oxen Free!

Sing it backwards I-P-P-I-double S-I-double S-I-M
Sing it forwards

The Bullfrog Opera

We're sleeping out in the forest again
Far from the cities and the streets
But if we close our eyes and we improvise
We can make it to New York in our dreams
The moon becomes a streetlamp in Central Park
And the river is a train Brooklyn bound
And the stars turn into pearls on high-heeled girls
Getting ready for a night on the town

**(So let's take 'em to) The Bullfrog Opera
And the raccoon's masquerade ball
We've got Broadway tickets to see a chorus line of crickets
And the loons are playing Carnegie Hall**

Our tent starts looking like the Plaza Hotel
Tonight we'll sleep like we're rich
The trees grow to equate the size of the Empire State
And the trail becomes the Triborough Bridge
We're sitting front row at nature's symphony show
With the winds, the reeds and the strings
We wait for the piano to cue the soprano
'Cuz it's not over 'til the fat lady sings
(And she's singing at the)

Rosita

Rosita the skeeta

Ain't no skeeta sweeta

But she's a man eata

Rosita the Bug

I tried keeping her away with bug spray galore

But she kept on coming back for more

So now I'm covered from head to toe

With kisses from a mosquito (named)

Do I itch the scratch or scratch the itch

I never can tell which one's which

But I think I'd be doin' fine

If I could take a bath in calamine ('cuz)

Bridge:

Fly around my pretty little miss fly around my daisy

Fly around my pretty little miss ya almost drive me crazy x2

Campin' Tent

I got myself in trouble
When I bought myself a home
'Cuz I thought myself a millionaire
But then I couldn't pay off the loan
So I moved down to the river
Where fishin' hooks pay the rent
And now I'm livin' off of rice and beans
And sleepin' in my campin' tent

My campin' tent

**It's my transportable affordable apartment
Where I open the roof zipper and can watch the big dipper
Risin' as a breeze blows through the window vent
It's time well spent livin' in my campin' tent**

I always thought a mansion
Would be a nice abode
But the fine print that I read it said
You can't take it on the road
So now whenever I want to leave
I go wherever I can live in peace
'Cuz whoever wants to live in a campin' tent
Never has to sign a lease

Bridge:

It might have a rather low ceiling,
But it keeps me humble cause I'm always kneeling
And if it rains – I can trust my roof
'Cuz this wigwam is water proof (I love my campin'...)

I used to have toys and trinkets
And knickknacks laying around
And while those things are nice to have
They end up weighing you down
So I left all my belongings
'Cuz they made me discontent
And the only thing I brought with me
Was this little old campin' tent

My campin' tent

It's my transportable affordable apartment
It's foldable, holdable, easily moldable
Tote-able, boat-able, probably even float-able
Dependable, mendable, the poles are pretty bendable
Enjoyable, deployable, but doesn't have a toilet bowl,

Big old campin' tent

Memphis Town

**Train a come a whistlin' hoo-hoo
Who's a gonna ride me to Memphis Town
I'm a gonna ride on you-hoo
You're a gonna take me all around**

Chug-a-chug chuggin'
The coal that we're luggin'
The train wheel's are huggin'
That railroad track
To my gal Dinah
There's no way finer
So take me to China
Then bring me back

Bridge:
I had a nickel I wanted to spend me
On a record of gold or platinum
Instead I just bought 5 shiny pennies
To put down on the track and flatten 'em

I'm just a singin'
My banjo's a ringin'
Most outta tune thing in
This one-man band
The wind is the engineer
I am the pioneer
Life is the souvenir
For travelin' the land

Along For the Ride

Peter Pan could never understand
Why Wendy Darling wanted more than Neverland
A lost boy always makes it on his own
So he never grew up and he ended up alone
But I would rather have you sittin' here next to me
Telling bedtime stories and singing harmony

**Because that river is deep and that river is wide
And I'm a gonna need you child to be my guide
And if we're gonna make it – to the other side
It's gonna take more than just coming along for ride**

When Odysseus sailed to sea
He left behind Penelope
She waited years, patiently
For him to come back from his Odyssey
But I would rather have you sittin' here next to me
Lookin' at the map and tellin' us where we oughta' be

Tom Sawyer loved Becky Thatcher
And he spent his days tryin' catch her
But when Huck Finn came on the scene
Tom left Becky waiting up stream
But I would rather have you sittin' here next to me
Makin' hollyhock dolls under a cherry tree

Muddy River

Three miles to go till we're back on the Muddy River
My fishin' stick and string is what I'm gonna give her
With a crawler on the end, walkin' barefoot with my friend
Goin' back on the Muddy River with them fishin' blues again

Two miles to go till we're back on the Muddy River
That ice better be gone or my toes'll start to shiver
Them fish'll wanna bite so we'll cook 'em and eat all right
Goin' back on the Muddy River with them fishin' blues tonight

One mile to go till we're back on the Muddy River
Better make a big catch so we'll get to deliver
A dozen fish a tin to our neighbors, friends, and kin
Goin' back on the Muddy River with them fishin' blues again

We made it three long miles and now we're sittin' on our canoes
Catchin' lots fish but we still got them fishin' blues
'Cuz even if we catch a big old whale from this here river bed
We'll always think there's a bigger fish three miles up ahead

That's why we're singing the blues on a river bed
We got the fishin' blues, 'cuz we can't stop lookin' ahead

The Boatman's Dance

Dance, boatman dance! Dance I say
Dance, boatman dance, dance all night till the break of day

**The boatman dance, the boatman sing, the boatman do most anything.
And when the boatman get to shore, He rows his boat out on the dancing floor**

**Hi ho the boatman row, floatin' down the river on the Ohio!
Hi ho, the boat man row, up an down the river on the Ohio!**

Grab your partner by the hand, grab em now I say
Grab em by their itty bitty hand, ya gonna swing 'em all the night into the break of day

Swing your partner round and round, swing em round I say
Swing that gal up and down and and then you're gonna bow to your corner as you swing out the
whats-it and you steppin' on the whozit and ya toodle down the stairs and you're on the ground
wondering what in the heck does a boatman do anywhoose...

King Kong Kitchie Kitchie Ki-Me-O

Let's meet up where the crick begins
King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o
We'll float sticks n see which one wins
King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

Ki mo kee mo ki mo kee
Were floatin' down stream in a hollow tree
With an owl and a bat and bumble bee
King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

Low bridge everybody down
King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o
Trucks passin' over from town to town
King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

We're sittin' in the same boat brother
King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o
If ya shake one end, you'll rock the other
King kong kitchie kitchie ki-me-o

Thousand Star Hotel

I'm sleepin' in a thousand star hotel
I'm sleepin' in a thousand star hotel
A gold leaf pillow for my head
Feel like a king on a king-sized river bed
I'm sleepin' in a thousand star hotel

Brother

Brother, Brother
We've known one another
Since I can recall
We've had smooth sailin' days
And storms with waves
Times we fly, times we fall

'Cuz under the surface the water runs deep
And the current is strong
It can bring us down, it can make us drown
Or we can just let it roll us along

Let it roll, Let it roll c'mon brother let's let it roll (2x)

Brother, Brother
We know one another
Like a captain knows his boat
We've seen blue skies together
And cloudy weather
Times we sink, times we float

'Cause under the surface the water runs deep
And the current is strong
We can run out of steam by paddling up stream
Or we can just let it roll us along

Small and Simple

It's a small and simple song
It's so soft and sweet
It's a slow and soothing song
So I can sing you to sleep

Roll on River

Well a river lives one long life
From the raindrops to the sea
And I am somewhere in the middle
I'm just keeping good company

As a baby you were tiny
You were curious and free
As you grew up you grew stronger
You grew beautiful and serene

Roll on river to the ocean
Roll on round that river bend
Roll on river to the ocean
Where we soon will meet again

Oh that river keeps on rollin'
Made of water, soil, and sand
Splits this nation into two sides
As it unifies one great land

When I come to my final ocean
I know this thought will keep me warm
All the water in this whole world
Never dies it just changes form