Mrs. Toad's Cookies

Mrs. Toad baked some cookies And Mr. Toad had a ball But when he finished eating the green sugar cookies Well his tummy couldn't hold them all Oh no No his tummy couldn't hold them all

Ooh good is good and bad is bad As any baker knows But too too much good can be as sadly sad As too much bad you know

Mrs. Crow fancied flowers She picked them in fields windblown But when she'd filled her vases with beautiful blossoms Well there wasn't any left to grow Oh no No there wasn't any left to grow

Ooh good is good and bad is bad As any gardener knows But too too much good can be as sadly sad As too much bad you know

Do you wonder will tomorrow be a better place Well that only time can show But if we put our heads into a better space Then maybe we could make it so Oh

Mrs. Toad baked some cookies And Mr. Toad had a ball But when he finished eating the green sugar cookies Well his tummy couldn't hold them all Oh no No his tummy couldn't hold them all And we say

Ooh good is good and bad is bad As anybody knows But too too much good can be as sadly sad As too much bad you know

Klaatu