

The Chatterbox

C
Cathy Goldilocks was a nonstop chatterbox.
C F C
She blabbered, jabbered, yammered, and rattled on to no end.
C F G
She chit-chatted in class so much, that she had no time to listen,
C
And that's why Chatty Cathy had not made a single friend.

Chorus:

And she'd go--
C F C
C F C
C G F C
Come play the Chatterbox Game,
C F C
And you can win a prize.
C F C
Say under one-hundred words,
C F C
It's harder than you realize.



When Cathy Goldilocks opened her plastic red lunchbox,
She found no lunch inside, but the Chatterbox Game instead.
The only way to win was to stop wagging her chin,
And the magic calculator would count every word she said.

Chorus:

While the teacher talked, Chatty Cathy's lips were locked.
Mum was the word, no matter what the cost.
Still she couldn't help blurting out, whatever she was thinking about.
When the counter read one-hundred, she knew that she had lost.

Chorus:

The next day came by, and Cathy got another try,
She zipped her lips up tight, and listened attentively.
When the school day was through, the display read thirty-two.
But somehow she already knew, what her prize would be.

Chorus:

Come play the Chatterbox Game,
And you can be a winner.
Say under one-hundred words today.
Friends like it when you listen.