

Wishes

Nolan was the school night custodian.
He worked all night to keep it spic and span.
He wiped the whiteboards and waxed the hall floors.
He did a million janitorial chores.

But with twenty classrooms and a giant gym,
The workload was just too much for him.
So one night he said while scrubbing a sink,
"I wish the whole school would bloody well shrink."

Chorus:

Then he wished on the moon, the first star that shone.
He wished at a well and on a wishing stone.
On a dandelion and a candle blown,
The better half of a chicken bone.

At the stroke of midnight to Nolan's surprise,
The school had shrunk to doll-house size.
He hopped around the playground, waving a broom.
"Hallelujah! Puny rooms to vacuum."

Then Nolan was ashamed, he felt a fool.
"I am to blame for ruining the school.
What have I done? Where will the children learn?
The humongous school must return."

Chorus:

Music

At dawn Nolan's second wish came true.
As the sun rose, the school grew and grew.
Yet the janitor's room didn't grow at all,
And to this day it's still that small.

Chorus:

Chorus music:

Chorus repeat:

