

OTIS
by Douglas Evans

(All Wilsons)

We'll make Otis, a very cozy place.
Our mobile home moves, at a pleasant pace,
What lovely music floats down from the ceiling all day.
There's lots of buttons, what they're for isn't clear,
Wall to wall carpet, and a full-length mirror.
Where in America is there such a compact room to stay?

Chorus:

Otis moves us up and down.
A different view on every floor.
When life has its ups and downs,
There is no place we'd rather be, our close-knit happy family.
Who would want anything more?

A sliding safety door, opens with a pat.
Our room has a name engraved, on the front door mat.
We believe we'll never leave; we'll dine in at every meal.
Our own white phone to, take our request.
The best bell hop who, brings us the best.
Where in America is such a fantabulous deal?

Chorus:

Grab chairs and a table, before we part,
Linen, towels, and pillows, off the service cart.
We'll make up the Samsonite, as snug as bugs we'll slip extra
tight.

(break)

Please disturb us. Guests are welcome one and all.
Home Sweat Home hangs, on every wall,
Where in America the Wilsons spend the night.

Chorus:

WAY THE WORLD WORKS
by Douglas Evans

(Mr. Brown)

Fads that we had, are keeping me,
Away from my wife, and family.
From one shelf to the next, I move constantly,
But that's the way the world works.

All the widgets and doodads, and gadgetry,
I load in the stores, for my company.
Yet each evening my sole, company is me,
But that's the way the world works.

Someday I am hoping, that I will have found,
Some way to stop the globe, from going around,
To stay in one place, my own home ground.
But that's the way the world works.
But that's the way the world works.

(All)

But that's the way the world works.

SOMETIME
by Douglas Evans

(Gavin)

Sometime when I am older, I'll be an important man.
I'll get to where I'm going, complete an important plan.
A college degree I will earn,
To teach young children what I learn.

Chorus:

Sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime.

(Cathy)

Sometime when I am older, I do something grand,
I will stand for what is right; I will fight for some great stand.
And when I leave this flower stall,
I'll burst right out and do it all.

Chorus:

Sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime.

(Gavin and Cathy)

Sometime when I am older, I'll visit a million places.
I'll try a million trials, and face a million faces
And maybe I'll meet someone who,
Would like to do the same things too.

Chorus:

Sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime, sometime

OUI, OUI-OUI
by Douglas Evans

(Winslow)

A green one!

(Walter)

The boy's going to be a brain surgeon!

(Whitney)

Or a pickpocket.

(Mrs. Goldengate)

I'll just have a fit, if I don't keep fit.

I'll fit in some fitness, if you'll just dog sit,

Oui-Oui. Oui, Oui-Oui. Oui. Oui.

I rush out to dinner, so I won't be late.

I rush doing yoga, and while I meditate.

Oui. Oui. Oui, Oui-Oui. Oui. Oui.

Chorus:

This better make me happy.

This better do some good.

This better bring me some peace.

With how much I rush it should.

Oui. Oui. Oui, Oui-Oui. Oui. Oui.

(Winslow)

A blue one!

(Walter)

With those nimble fingers he could crack the hotel safe in no time.

(Mrs. Goldengate)

I rush to do my hair; I rush to make my face.

I rush everywhere, but I get no place.

Oui. Oui. Oui, Oui-Oui. Oui. Oui.

Now I need to show up at the fashion show.

You'll need to walk Oui-Oui, so she doesn't go,

Wee-wee. Oui, Oui-Oui. Oui. Oui.

Chorus:

Oui, Oui-Oui. Oui. Oui.

PARTY SONG
by Douglas Evans

(campfire song style)

(All Wilsons)

We're going to have a party, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

We're going to have a party, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

We love a party, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

We're going to have a party, ne, ne, ne.

(Walter)

We're going to have the best food, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

We're going to have the best food, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

I love the best food.

(All) We love a party

We're going to have a party, ne, ne, ne.

(Winona)

We're going to help out Gavin, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

We're going to help out Gavin, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

I love helping Gavin.

(Walter) I love the best food.

(All) We love a party.

We're going to have a party, ne, ne, ne.

(Winslow and Whitney)

We're going to play Pick-Up Sticks, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

We're going to play Pick-Up Sticks, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

I love playing Pick-Up Sticks.

(Winona) I love helping Gavin.

(Walter) I love the best food.

(All) We love a party.

We're going to have a party, ne, ne, ne.

(All Wilsons)

We're inviting all our good friends, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

We're inviting all our good friends, ne, ne, ne, ne, ne.

We like our good friends.

(Winslow and Whitney) I love playing Pick-Up Sticks.

(Winona) I love helping Gavin.

(Walter) I love the best food.

(All) We love a party.
We're going to have a party. Now!

NEVER KIDNAP A KID
by Douglas Evans

(Man and Woman Kidnappers)
Three Wii's, CD's, and DVD's,
All playing at once on three TV's.
Deliveries with hefty fees,
And all these pleas without a please.

For crying out loud, she as loud as a crowd,
If she were my kid it would not be allowed.
Fits galore and overly bored.
Demands, commands can't be ignored.

Chorus:
We want to give up and start all over again.
But we can't give up and start all over again.
How do you undo a crime that you did.
The thing that we took we want to get rid.
So never kidnap a spoiled bratty kid.

Her clothes are strewn around the room.
All afternoon, her rap tunes boom.
The more we give, the more she craves.
We're her abductors, not her slaves.

Gripes and whines and her hamburgers.
Monkeyshines and her hamburgers.
All the stuff and her hamburgers.
Enough of her and her hamburgers.

Chorus:
So never kidnap a spoiled bratty kid.
How to get rid of a spoiled rotten kid?

BEST THINGS IN LIFE AREN'T THINGS
by Douglas Evans

(lilting waltz)

(Walter)

Oh, we might stay in a toll booth, or a forest lookout tower.
We'll hang Home Sweet Home in a photo booth, and take pictures by
the hour.

But no matter what tight spot were in, or what our future
brings.

We know what matters most to us. The best things in life
aren't things.

(Mr. Brown)

Thanks to your endorsement, for the Elevator Family,
I will care for your name as I care, for those who care for me.
I've had it with the fad business, bling, strings, springs, and
rings.

I know what I would rather have. The best things in life aren't
things.

(Mrs. Goldengate)

Oui-Oui and I will wander somewhere, we will dawdle, drift, and
dilly-dally.

We will mosey, stroll, and ramble; we will never hurry, rush,
or sally.

We will lollygag, hang, and linger, whenever our heart sings.

We will let life go slowly by. The best things in life aren't
things.

(Cathy and Gavin)

(Cathy) If he'll let me we will hold hands, maybe share secret
looks.

(Gavin) We can sit for free in the library, and share some free
good books

We will care about each other, without any strings.

And caring sure doesn't cost a cent. The best things in life
aren't things.

(Ensemble)

We spent good time together, good humor and good cheer.
Our close encounter left us some swell memories from here.
Stimulating conversation on these pleasant evenings.
And we learned what's most important. (pause) The best
things in life aren't things.

(Music continues until Curtain)