

... I'm a Real Singer

... BY JACKSON AND DOUGLAS DAY



To be a real singer
What does it mean?
To be a real hum-dinger
Who makes the people scream!
To be the one who makes a story come alive
With your voice and your eyes
and the way you feel inside...

To be a real someone
It doesn't matter who
It doesn't matter what or when
Or if you're feeling blue;
To be a real person who'd rather sing than hide
Is to find in the fun
A way to look inside.

Sing it! *What do you know?*
What do you like?
Sing about skateboards,
sing about bikes.
Sing about the way you feel
Sing about the really real!

Like: Cars and Trucks Go Zooming By!
I'm a Jetplane, see me fly!

Like: Watch me flip! Watch me dig!
I'm a monkey, I'm a pig!

Like: Check me out with a microphone!
With a Big Banjo, with a drum!
With just my voice the way I am
Wide open wide, I ain't no clam!

What's a Real Singer?
Someone who sings!
Someone else listens and everyone brings
His own ideas to what he hears
Her own big dreams, her own big fears...

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To be a real hum-dinger
Who makes the people scream!
To be the one who makes a story come alive
With your voice and your eyes
and the way you feel inside...
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Doug Day makes up original musicals with school groups around the country. After twenty years of doing it as a solo act he is now a duo with son Jackson, performing on the kindergarten circuit, both father and son entering on roller blades as a train, playing guitars with smoke coming out of the sound holes. They live in Ojai, California and on Swan's Island, Maine. Doug also directs the Sweet Chariot Music Festival. Check out the music at sweetchariot.cc and also at klaritymusic.com.