



Powerful imagination in everyone!

# SONG LYRICS!

## SUPADUPA

He wakes up with a song in his head  
Then writes it down, still in bed  
While other monkeys jump through hoops  
He likes to write songs instead

### CHORUS

He strum da-da-dum da-da-dums on his guitar  
And knows this song is bizarre

But no matter the words he may say  
He sings them for you anyway

And when he's sing la-la-ling la-la-ling ling singing his song  
He's so happy when you sing along

His music and words are his art  
And they come to you straight from his heart

When he's sing la-la-ling la-la-ling ling singing his song  
He's so happy when you sing along

I saw him once on a corner street  
And knew we had to meet  
He was singing the song of Short and Long  
As everyone tapped their feet

His guitar case was faded and worn  
The knees of his pants were torn  
But he hung a smile on his happy face  
And told me where he was born

He said he's from Supadupa Hadappy  
Where they write happy songs until three  
And if I wanted to go there with him  
He gladly would go there with me.

### CHORUS

You see, Supadupa Hadappy  
Is not on anyone's map  
And has neither a Queen nor a King

A fantastical place  
You find in yourself  
When you sing a-ling ling, ling ling ling.

### CHORUS

And when he's sing la-la-ling, la-la-ling ling singing his song  
He's so happy when you sing along

Repeat and fade

