

Words: Bill and Gretchen Roper
TTTO: Bold Marauder by Richard Farina
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Too Much Sugar

Am **G** **Am**
And it's hi, ho, hey, I am the sugared toddler.
Am **G** **Am**
And it's hi, ho, hey, I am the wild preschooler.
Am **G** **Am**
For I will climb on kitchen chairs, and I will loot the cupboards.
Am **G** **Am**
And I will start the microwave up, and I will burn the popcorn.
Am **G** **Am**
And I will scale the Frigidaire and leave handprints on the ceiling.
Am **G** **Am**
And I will leap as Daddy comes near, because I know he'll catch me.
C **D** **Am** **C** **D** **Am**
And Froot-Loops are my darling and Hyper is my name.

And it's hi, ho, hey, I am the sugared toddler.
And it's hi, ho, hey, I am the wild preschooler.
For I will take you out by the hand and lead you to the toy store.
And I will show you plushies and games all licensed from the TV.
And we will dress in diaper and boots and dance upon the driveway.
And we will sing the alphabet song and lift the praise of Elmo.
And Dora is our darling and Gimme is our name.

And it's hi, ho, hey, I am the sugared toddler.
And it's hi, ho, hey, I am the wild preschooler.
For I will leave my clothes on the floor when I have soiled my diaper.
And I will spill my milk on the couch and I will run from mother.
And I will hit my sister with blocks from the balcony above her.
And I will slam a ten pound book into the lap of father.
And I'm still Daddy's darling and Princess is my name.

And it's hi, ho, hey, I am the sugared toddler.
And it's hi, ho, hey, I am the wild preschooler.