

## Wonderwear

Look at all this underwear  
It's *wonderwear*.  
It's *funderwear*  
There's so much here I have lots to spare  
But underwear's not a thing to share  
So I'll just slip it on myself  
And slide along to another shelf

Look at all these leggings and hose  
In case it snows, I'll take two of those  
I might be the only one who knows  
How cozy they keep me under my clothes  
Watch how I wriggle them on myself  
Then wiggle my way to another shelf

Look at all these shirts and sweaters  
For staying warm there's nothing *bettters*  
My favourite one has sparkly letters  
And dancing girls doing *piroutettters*  
I'll squeeze my head through all by myself  
Then breeze my way to another shelf

Look at all these fancy pants  
My dad brought the purple ones back from France  
A *prancy* dance I'll do by chance  
My Grandma asks me if my pants have ants  
I smile and zip them up myself  
Then hippity-hop to another shelf

Look at all these snazzy shoes  
Reds and blues, so much to choose  
With choice like this, a girl can't loose  
But it seems that shoes aren't front-page news  
I'll just put them on and tie a bow  
And now I'm ready to go go go

With shoes to choose a girl can't loose  
In fancy pants I'll prancy dance  
My letter sweater, there's nothing better  
In cozy hose, I'll be warm when it snows  
And my underwear that's under there  
Is fun to wear, it's *wonderwear*!