

You can now sing all the rhyming verse in this book using the tune on our website
www.whatcanpossiblygowrong.com/music

SCOOTING DOWNHILL

G7

C

This footpath looks fun

G7

and I want to go fast

C

But Mum says slow down

G7

before a driveway is passed

C7

But as quick as I can

F

I am zooming away

C

Too busy to listen

F

C

to what she will say

You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7

C

My nose is all squashed

G7

and I've busted my scooter

C

I'm sitting in bed

G7

With a plastered-up hooter

C7

Next time I'll slow down

F

I will listen at last

C

Until I have checked

F

C

it's safe to go fast

RIDING UNSAFELY

G7 **C**

I ride my red bike

G7

all over the place

C

Doing neat tricks

G7

with a smile on my face

C7

These steps may look steep

F

But I want to go down

C

My Mum says don't go there

F

C

please don't be a clown

You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7 **C**

I can see there's a bend

G7

in the wheel of my bike

C

And blood on my knees

G7

which I do not like

C7

I don't know what made me

F

ride down like a jet

C

When I knew to think first

F

C

and feel no regret

CROSSING ROADS

G7 **C**

The safety rule

G7

is clear and plain

C

Look both ways

G7

and look again

C7

But we have phones

F

And music that's cool

C

Which stops us

F

C

Thinking of the rule

You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7 **C**

The blast of a horn

G7

and the skid of brakes

C

Tells us we've all

G7

had lucky escapes

C7

Phones and headsets

F

fly in the air

C

As we race for safety

F

C

running in fear

POWER TOOLS

G7 **C**
I'm helping my Dad
 G7
he is fixing the rake
 C
Then just for a minute
 G7
he's taking a break
 C7
The chainsaw is ready
 F
the tank is all full
 C
So I take it inside
F **C**
and I give it a pull
 C7
I'm ready to go
 F
so I wave it around
 C
Suddenly I hear
C **F**
a really strange sound

You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7 **C**
On the wall in our lounge
 G7
there were five ukuleles
 C
How I made ten pieces
 G7
my memory's hazy
 C7
I seem to have chopped
 F
right through the strings
 C
Sawdust and splinters means
F **C**
there will be no more pings

MEDICINES

G7 **C**
The medicine chest

G7
is sitting close by

C
It's normally stored

G7
somewhere up high

C7
My parents have told me

F
never to touch

C
Grown up medicine

F **C**
can hurt you so much

C7
I'm drawn by the packets

F
and colours I see

C
Thinking how yummy

F **C**
a small taste would be

You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7 **C**
My head is like thunder

G7
my stomach explodes

C
I'm lucky I'm standing

G7
is what I've been told

C7
There's serious danger

F
inside every pill

C
For someone so little

F **C**
it will make you so ill

DOGS

G7 **C**

This dog is not tall

G7

he's just the right size

C

I chuck him my ball

G7

I watch his brown eyes

C7

He wont come and play

F

he just sits on the rug

C

Maybe he's lonely

F

C

I should give him a hug

You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7

C

He snarls and he scratches

G7

to make himself free

C

He didn't want cuddles

G7

I should have let him be

G7

C

Dogs aren't like people

F

they have rules of their own

C

That are different from ours

G7

C

and they need to be shown

C7

Ask the owner for a pat

F

before you proceed

C

They will help the dog

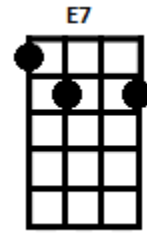
F

C

to see what you need

BRUSHING TEETH

G7 I love to eat lollies
C
G7 I can't get enough
E7
Dad says, "brush your teeth"
C
you've had too much of that stuff
C7
I know what he's saying
F
but I don't want to hear
G7
I tell him I won't
C
that I don't even care



You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7 My teeth have turned green
C
G7 my smile is sad
C
Eating those lollies
G7
has turned out to be bad
C7
There are holes in my teeth
F
chewing's a pain
G7
So now I must go
C
to the dentist again
G7 **C7**
From now on I really will
F
brush twice a day
G7
'What nice white teeth'
C
my friends will then say

CLIMBING TREES

G7 C
My Dad says I'm a monkey
G7
when I'm climbing trees
C
So I think that I'm ready
G7
to go hands free
C7
He tells me to be careful
F
and he looks quite queasy
G7
As I dance on the branch
C
and call out, "easy peasy"

You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7 C
There's sand in my ears
G7
my head's underground
C
I'm stuck in a hole
G7
my legs wave around
C7
I'm wriggling and moving
F
to get myself free
G7
Wishing I had listened
C
instead of dancing on that tree

CHASING BALLS

G7

We're throwing and

C catching a ball one day **G7**

C When I miss a catch

G7 and it rolls away

C7 Stop, my friends call

F as away I strode

G7 Following the ball

C onto the road

You need to ask yourself... WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG?

G7 The kids all yell **C**

G7 and cry out loud

C On the footpath stands

C7 quite a big crowd

G7 I'm silent I'm shaken **C**

F I'm stuck in one place

There's a truck stopped

C directly in front of my face

G7 The sign on the truck **C**

F says 'eggs can't be beaten'

G7 They're scrambled with my luck

C never to be eaten