

# Three Little Kittens

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The three little kittens, they lost their mittens and they began to cry  
Oh mother dear, see here, see here, our mittens we have lost!  
What? Lost your mittens – what silly kittens! Oh, where, where could they be?  
And why must I go and look for them? Can you tell me, tell me please ...

Why mama's gotta be the one to find things  
Mama's the one that knows  
How to look around 'til she finds things  
All your toys and books and clothes.  
Does mama have x-ray vision  
Like the superheroes do?  
No, mama just uses her brain now  
And she knows that you can, too.  
Miaow, miaow, miaow, miaow. Repeat.

So the three little kittens thought hard about mittens, they looked both high and low  
Oh mother dear, see here, see here, our mittens we have found!  
Oh, found your mittens – what smart little kittens, sweet kittens I adore.  
They were right there where you left them, on the kitchen floor!  
Pick 'em up now!

'Cause kittens can be the ones who find things  
They can be the ones who know  
How to look around 'til they find things  
All their toys and books and clothes.  
You don't need x-ray vision  
To know where your mittens have gone  
You just need to use your brains now, just like your super mom.

Miaow, miaow ... like your super mom.