

Patalina Matalina

(Tune: "Shortnin' Bread")

Chorus: Um plucka lucka lucka,
Um plucka lucka lucka,
Um plucka lucka lucka,
Pluck, pluck, pluck.

(Pretend to strum a guitar.)

Patalina Matalina Upsadina Walkadina
Hoca Poca Loca was his name...

His body looked like a frying pan,

(Extend arms in front of you.)

With two little arms and hands...

(Stick out hands.)

His head was shaped like a basketball,

(Hands in a circle over head.)

And he had no hair at all...

His ears were big and bright red,

(Palms up by side of head.)

And they flopped out from his head...

Is nose was as long as a garden hose,

(Extend one arm from side of head.)

And it hung down to his toes...

He had two eyes that were yellow and red,

(Point to eyes.)

And they poked out from his head...

His feet were as big as sailboats,

(Point to feet and shuffle.)

And on the water he could float...

But his heart was so big; he was loved by all.

(Put hands on heart.)

His looks really didn't matter at all!

*Activities: Do you know his sister? Yes, it's Katalina Matalina. How are they alike?
How are they different.*