

Clarinet Claire

(words & music by Erika Paul)

Who plays the coolest clarinet?
And leads in her school band
It's Clarinet Claire
With her screaming red hair
And her toes wigglin' in the sand

Claire can really play that licorice stick
She can really move the crowd
She can play it like the hush of a whisper
She can play it like laughing out loud

When it came time for summer break
Claire wasn't ready to quit
So she asked her band teacher at school
If she could take home her licorice stick

Summer went by so very fast
As summers often do
Claire learned a few more hip jazzy licks
While her toes wiggled in the sand

Claire said goodbye to the sand and the sea
Friends were going back to their schools
So she gathered her books and her clarinet
And all of her new music tools

Toes wigglin' in the sand
Who leads in her school's jazz band
It's Clarinet Claire

