

©2021 Bisiar Music Publishing

"Stop, Look and Listen" from Eddie Spaghetti's Greatest Hits CD



About the Illustrator

Born and raised in the Black Hills of South Dakota, Jeff now lives in a quiet, little bungalow in the shade of downtown Denver. Jeff is self-taught—characters and short comics about dogs, coffee, life, and all things silly. A love of bright colors, trees, and sunsets have inspired him to draw from a young age. Jeff spends most of his time at the library, and cuddling with his dog and two cats. He does his best to make people smile, promote peace, love, equality, and help the world be a better place.

To see what Jeff is up to check him out on Instagram @ferret250 or Tumblr @jeffdraws washenberger. jeff@gmail.com



About the Author

Ed / EJ Bisiar, also know n as the "Original Eddie Spaghetti," has been, since 1968, a songwriter, recording artist, performer, author, and photographer... father and finally grandfather.

Go check him out at his websites: www.EddieSpaghettiUSA.com www.EJBisiar.com

ISBN 978-0-9753091-0-0

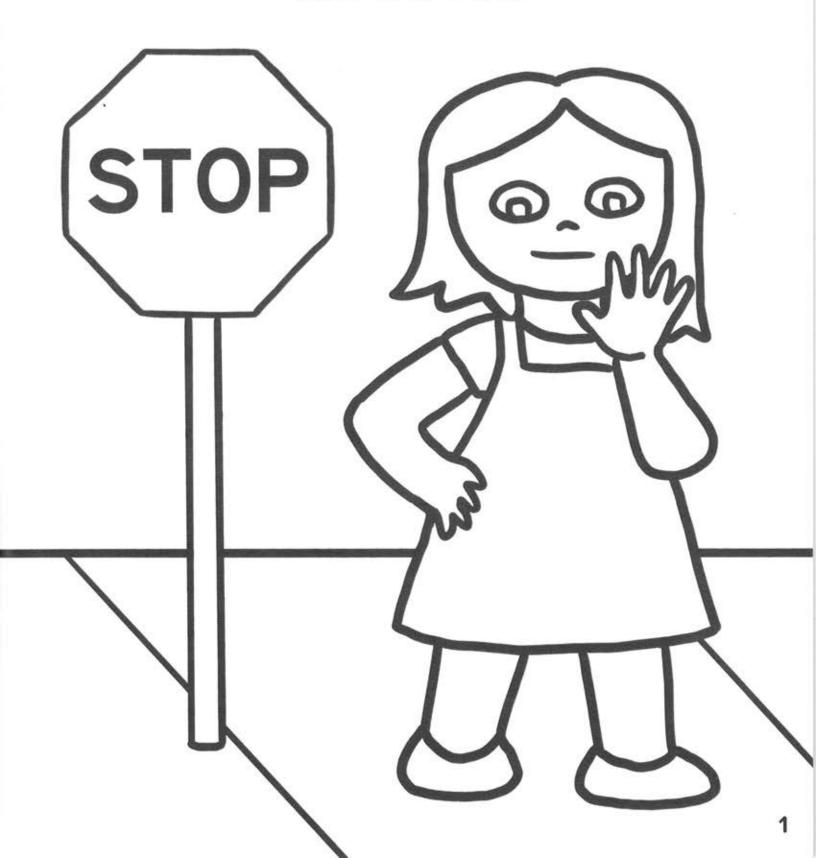
First published by Bisiar Music Publishing 2021 Library of Congress #1-10177843381

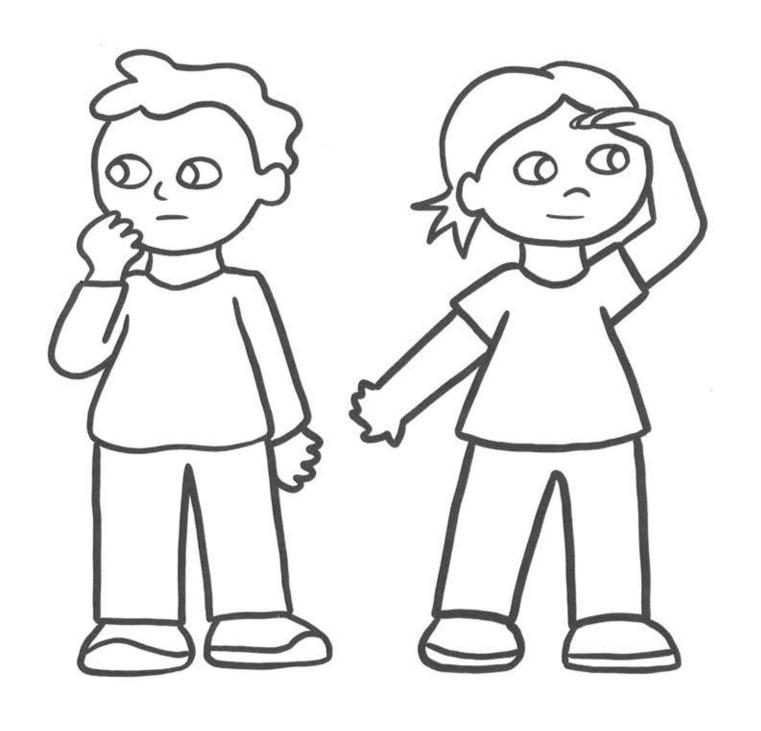
© 1992 "Stop, Look and Listen" by Ed Bisiar
© 2021 Bisiar Music Publishing
Except as permitted under the United States Copyright
act, no part of this publication may be reproduced, stored
or distributed in any for or by any means (mechanically,
electronically, recording, etc.) without the prior written
consent of Bisiar Music Publishing.

www.EddieSpaghettiUSA.com www.EJBisiar.com

Printed in the USA, All rights reserved

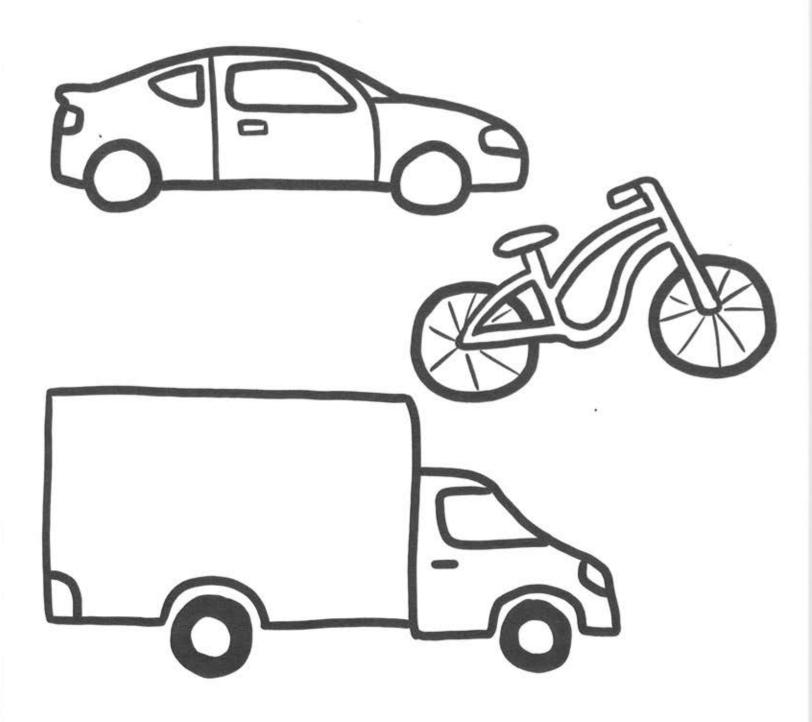
Page layout by Four-Color Design www.fourcolordesign.net Stop, look, and listen when you go to cross the street.





Stop, look, and listen 'cause you don't know who you'll meet.

Look both ways, for bikes and cars,



and don't forget that truck.

Oh, look both ways when you cross the street, or you'll be smushed,





I had a friend whose mind was way up in a cloud, She wore her fancy headset playing the music way too loud.

So when she stepped into the street the truck she didn't hear,



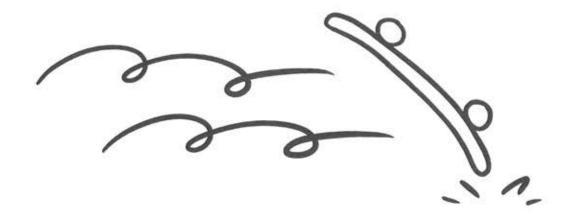
until it knocked her down the block and bounced her on her ear!

The skateboard champ came down the hill and flew across the street.



It was there, on a sunny day, that a car he chanced to meet.





The skateboard flew beneath the car as our hero hit the door, and now our skateboard hero doesn't skateboard any more.



Round the corner came this kid on a brand new mountain bike.



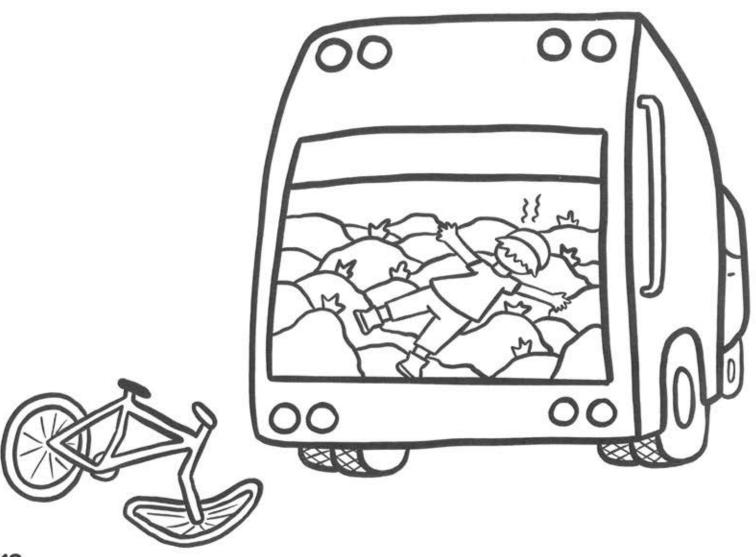


Looking down at his gears for a sprocket he might like.

He didn't see the garbage truck until there was a



Over his handlebars he flew, and now he smells like trash!



Stop, Look and Listen

Words and Music by Ed Bisiar

(Chorus)

Stop, look, and listen when you go to cross the street,
Stop, look, and listen, 'cause you don't know who you'll meet,
Look both ways for bikes and cars, and don't forget that truck,
Oh look both ways when you cross the street, or you'll be smushed,
Oh yuck!

I had a friend whose mind was way up in a cloud,

She wore her fancy headset playing the music way too loud,

So when she stepped in to the street the truck she didn't hear,

Until it knocked her down the block, and bounced her on her ear!

(Chorus)

The skateboard champ came down the hill and flew across the street,
And it was there, on a sunny day, that a car he chanced to meet,
The skateboard flew beneath the car as our hero hit the door,
And now our skateboard hero doesn't skateboard any more.

(Chorus)

Round the corner came this kid on a brand new mountain bike, Looking down at his gears for a sprocket he might like, He didn't see the garbage truck until there was a crash, Over his handlebars he flew, and now he smells like trash!

(Chorus)



For a bunch of additional fun, check out Eddie Spaghetti's music at www.EddieSpaghettiUSA.com www.EJBisiar.com or your favorite streaming service.



Play "Stop, Look and Listen!"

