

# The Orange Song

Words and Music by Ben Glasstone

In an orange house on an orange street. Echo

Lived a little round orange who was kind-a sweet. Echo

But there were two bad apples on the loose, Echo

Gonna turn that orange in-to orange juice. Echo

**CHORUS :** Roll, roll, roll lit-tle o-range, Echo

Roll, roll, roll lit-tle o-range roll. Echo

Roll, roll, roll lit-tle o-range, Echo

Roll lit-tle o-range to your o-range bowl. Echo

Little o-range rolled an' he rolled a-gain Echo

To the o-range hills through the o-range rain. Echo

But a big bad man-go in a mack-in-tosh Echo

Said he'd turn lit-tle o-range in-to o-range squash. Echo

**CHORUS**

Little o-range rolled an' he rolled some more Echo

From street to street and from door to door. Echo

But ev-'ry place he went he was still a-fraid Echo

If they knew he was an o-range he'd be o-range-ade. Echo

**CHORUS**

Little o-range rolled an' he rolled so fast Echo

That he rolled his way back home at last. Echo

And he's hap-py now as he's ev-er been Echo

Since he told ev-'ry-bo-dy he's a tan-ge-rine. Echo

**CHORUS x 2**