

## Sesame Street "When Muppets Cry"

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A long long time ago  
I can still remember how Jim Henson used to make me  
smile  
And I knew if he had his turn  
That he could make those people learn  
Knowing they'd be quiet with a smile  
The shocking news made me quiver  
My mom broke it to me over dinner  
I thought of my Kermit  
Not wanting to believe this was it  
I can't remember if I cried  
When I heard the legend died  
But something touched me deep inside  
The day the Muppets cried

So, why, why must I say goodbye  
Kermit's eyes were heavy  
As Miss Piggy cried  
I'll miss the good ol' days with cookies scrambled or  
fried  
Singin' that's the day a part of me died  
That's the day a part of me died

Did Bert and Ernie teach you of love?  
Can you take a bath alone in the tub  
If your mommy tells you so?  
I can button up my shirt  
Use a spoon to eat dessert  
Even reach books way high on the shelf  
Well, you should see me pour a glass of juice  
Wiggle my front tooth that's loose  
You should see me tie my shoes  
Man, hear me add up one and two  
I can recite my alphabet  
There's not a letter I'll forget  
But I knew I was out of luck  
The day the Muppets cried  
I started singin'

So, why, why must I say goodbye  
Kermit's eyes were heavy  
As Miss Piggy cried

I'll miss the good ol' days with cookies scrambled or  
fried  
Singin' that's the day a part of me died  
That's the day a part of me died

Oscar has his things all tattered and worn  
Full of holes and mostly torn  
That's the only way it should be  
Oscar has a newspaper 13 months old  
A wrapped fish in it, all smelly and cold  
From garbage that came from you and me  
1.....2.....3.....4.....5.....  
6.....7.....8.....9.....10...  
You can't forget 11 and 12  
The ladybugs they played well  
If they broke their jump rope  
Instead they'd tell knock knock jokes  
At their picnic in the park  
The day the Muppets cried  
We were singin'

So, why, why must I say goodbye  
Kermit's eyes were heavy  
As Miss Piggy cried  
I'll miss the good ol' days with cookies scrambled or  
fried  
Singin' that's the day a part of me died  
That's the day a part of me died

Cookie Monster was really no monster  
He just thought the moon was a cookie impostor  
A glass of cookie juice on the side  
I'll always prefer soft boiled cookies and pie  
I love my cookies scrambled or fried  
C is for cookie and that's good enough for me  
Kermit could make Miss Piggy swoon  
While Big Bird and Snuffleupagus sang their tune  
We all got up to dance  
Oh, but we never got the chance  
I would've never known which one was not like the other  
Was it the guy with the yellow hood?  
I sang along every chance I could  
The day the Muppets cried  
We started singin'

So, why, why must I say goodbye  
Kermit's eyes were heavy  
As Miss Piggy cried  
I'll miss the good ol' days with cookies scrambled or  
fried  
Singin' that's the day a part of me died

That's the day a part of me died

So there we were all in one tub  
Singin' rubber ducky you're the one  
He made bath time so much fun  
So, come on ducky be yellow, ducky be chubby  
He always made his way into the tubby  
Rubber ducky I'm awfully fond of you  
You should see me brush my hair  
Even pick out the clothes I wear  
It's no problem you see  
Just thank Grover, he taught me  
And as my Mom tucked me in goodnight  
I turned on my Elmo night light  
I knew something was missing alright  
The day the Muppets cried  
I was singin'

So, why, why must I say goodbye  
Kermit's eyes were heavy  
As Miss Piggy cried  
I'll miss the good ol' days with cookies scrambled or  
fried  
Singin' that's the day a part of me died  
That's the day a part of me died

I'm waiting for a sunny day  
To lift me up and wipe my tears away  
Was Sesame Street going to be O.K.?  
I turned on my TV some more  
Where I'd learned so many years before  
But the man said the Muppets couldn't come out and  
play  
And in the streets the children screamed  
But I sat and lived his dreams  
As long as I live his words are spoken  
His world was always open  
A part of me I'll miss the most  
The Count, Kermit and cookies on toast  
His living became a legend  
The day the Muppets cried

So, why, why must I say goodbye  
Kermit's eyes were heavy  
As Miss Piggy cried  
I'll miss the good ol' days with cookies scrambled or  
fried  
Singin' that's the day a part of me died  
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