Sesame Street
"Willie Wimple"

Willie Wimple went a' boating
Making dirty water here
Pouring stuff there, 'till the gunk was everywhere
Now if every kid did it, can't you see
What an icky mess it would be?

No place for fish to swim
No lakes for sailing in
No rivers, no streams, no submarines,
No swimming ever again!

Now if every kid did it, can't you see
What an icky, messy, no-fun world it would be?
Yuck!
Willie Wimple went a' walking
And he chopped a tree here(?)
He threw his trash there, till the junk was everywhere
Now if every kid did it, can't you see
What a messy place it would be?

No room for a marching band
No place for people to stand
No yards to play in, ---- to stay in,
Just trash across our land
Now if every kid did it, can't you see
What an ugly, awful, no-fun world it would be?
Yuck!