

States of Matter Song

(sung to the tune of "The Farmer and the Dell")

There's matter over here.
There's matter over there.
Liquid, solid, or a gas,
There's matter everywhere.

A solid keeps its size.
A solid keeps its shape.
What you see is what you get.
A solid keeps its shape.

Gas is in the air.
You can't see it, but it's there.
It flows and blows right through your nose,
and fits in anywhere.

A liquid you can pour.
It could spill on the floor.
It keeps its size, but not its shape.
A liquid you can pour.

