

! KUBAS !

Kent Ukulele & Banjulele Appreciation Society

Hadlow Pottery

Gig Songbook

12.00 p.m. : 10:11:18

Court Lane

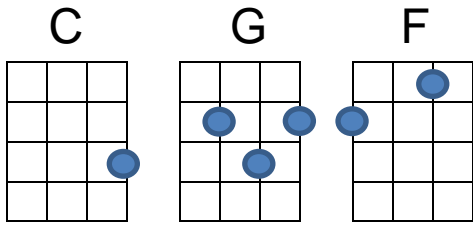
Hadlow College Horticultural site

<https://www.hadlowpottery.org/>

No.	Song
1	Bad Moon Rising
2	Sunny Afternoon
3	Delilah
4	Iko Iko
5	When I'm Sixty Four
6	Happy Birthday Sweet Sixteen
7	Take Me Home Country Roads
8	Folsom Prison Blues
9	Waterloo
10	Johnny B Goode
11	Walk Right Back
12	Dedicated Follower of Fashion
13	I Saw Her Standing There
14	Hi Ho Silver Lining
15	I Wanna Be Like You

1: Bad Moon Rising

Written by: John Fogerty - 1969 : Recorded by: Creedence Clearwater Revival



Sing "E" :: Intro=First line x 2

(C) I see the (G) bad (F) moon (C) rising,
I see (G) trouble (F) on the (C) way,
I see (G) earth(F)quakes and (C) lightning,
I see (G) bad (F) times to(C)day.

Well (F) don't go round tonight,
It's (C) bound to take your life,
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise.

(C) I hear (G) hurri(F)canes (C) blowing,
I know the (G) end is (F) coming (C) soon,
I feel (G) rivers (F) over(C)flowing,
I hear the (G) voice of (F) rage and (C) ruin.

Well (F) don't go round tonight,
It's (C) bound to take your life,
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise.

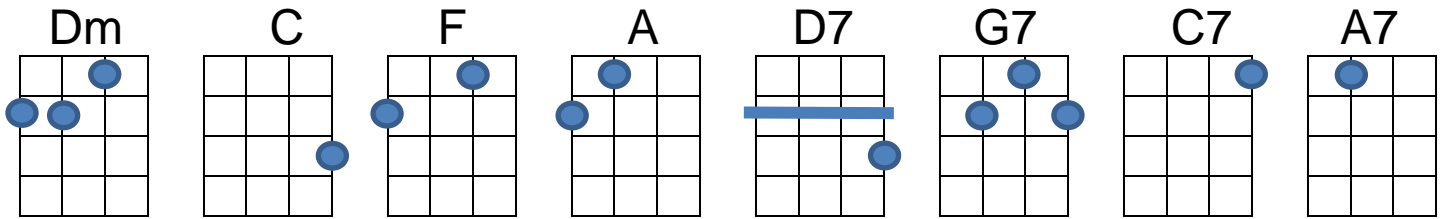
(C) Hope you (G) got your (F) things (C) together,
Hope you are (G) quite (F) prepared to (C) die,
Looks like (G) we're in for (F) nasty (C) weather,
One eye is (G) taken (F) for an (C) eye.

(Twice)

(C) Well (F) don't go round tonight,
It's (C) bound to take your life,
(G) There's a (F) bad moon on the (C) rise.

2: Sunny Afternoon

Written by: Ray Davies - 1967 :: Recorded by: The Kinks - 1967



Sing "D" :: Intro=4 bars of Dm

The (Dm) taxman's taken (C) all my dough,
And (F) left me in my (C) stately home,
(A) Lazing on a sunny after(Dm)noon,
And I can't (C) sail my yacht, he's (F) taken every(C)thing I've got,
(A) All I've got is this sunny after(Dm)noon.

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze,
I got a (C7) big fat mama trying to break (F) me, (A7)
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime.

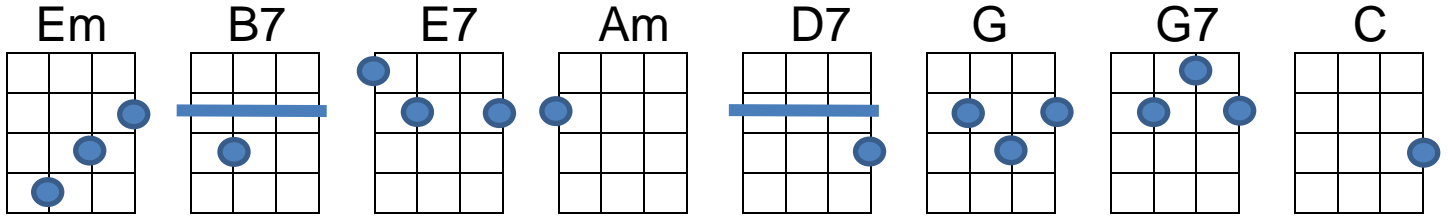
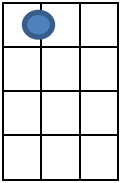
My (Dm) girlfriend's run off (C) with my car,
And (F) gone back to her (C) ma and pa,
(A) Telling tales of drunkenness and (Dm) cruelty,
Now I'm (C) sitting here, (F) sipping at my (C) ice-cold beer,
(A) Lazing on a sunny after(Dm)noon.

(D7) Help me, help me, help me sail (G7) away,
Or give me (C7) two good reasons why I oughta (F) stay, (A7)
'Cause I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime, In the (A) summertime.

(D7) Save me, save me, save me from this (G7) squeeze,
I got a (C7) big fat mama trying to break (F) me, (A7)
And I (Dm) love to live so (G7) pleasantly, (Dm) live this life of (G7) luxury,
(F) Lazing on a (A7) sunny after(Dm)noon,
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime,
In the (A) summertime, In the (Dm) summertime.

3: Delilah

Written by: Barry Mason & Sylvan Whittingham (Lyrics) - Les Reed (Music)
Recorded by: Tom Jones - 1968



Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of Em

(Em) I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (B7) window,
(Em) I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (B7) blind,
(E7) She was my (Am) woman,
(Em) As she deceived me I (B7) watched and went out of my (Em) mind.

(D7)

(G) My, my, my, De(D7)lilah,
(D7) Why, why, why, De(G)lilah,
(G) I could (G7) see that (C) girl was no good for (A7) me,
(Em) But I was lost like a (B7) slave that no man could (Em) free.

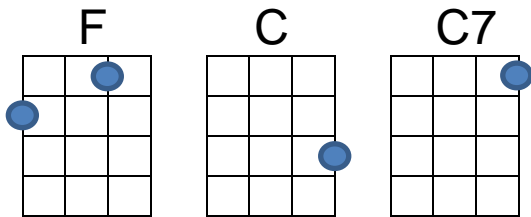
(Em) At break of day when that man drove away, I was (B7) waiting,
(Em) I cross the street to her house and she opened the (B7) door,
(E7) She stood there (Am) laughing, (Ha - Ha- Ha - Ha)
(Em) I felt the knife in my (B7) hand and she laughed no (Em) more. (D7)

(G) My, my, my, De(D7)lilah,
(D7) Why, why, why, De(G)lilah,
(G) So be(G7) fore they (C) come to break down the (Am) door,
(Em) Forgive me Delilah I (B7) just couldn't take any (Em) more,
(Em) Forgive me Delilah I (B7) just couldn't take any (Em) more.

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4: Iko Iko

Written by and recorded by: Sugar Boy and his Cane Cutters - 1953



Sing "C" :: Intro=Strum first 2 lines

(F) My grandma and your grandma, sittin' by the (C) fire,
(C7) My grandma says to your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on (F) fire",
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay.

Look at my king all dressed in red, iko iko an(C)nay,
(C7) I bet you five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockomo feena(F)nay,
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay.

My flag boy and your flag boy, sitting by the (C) fire,
(C7) My flag boy says to your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on (F) fire",
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay.

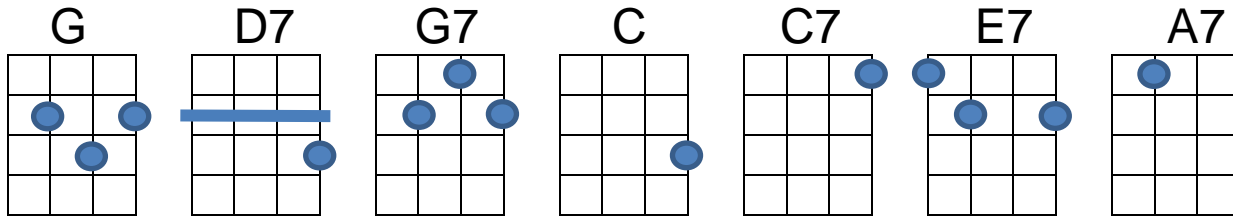
See that guy all dressed in green, iko iko an(C)nay,
(C7) He's not a man he's a loving machine, Jockomo feena(F)nay,
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay.
Talkin' bout Hey now (*Hey now*) Hey now (*Hey now*) iko iko un(C)day,
(C7) Jockomo feeno-ai-na-nay, Jockomo feena(F)nay,
(C) Jockomo feena(F)nay, (C) Jockomo feena(F)nay.

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5: When I'm Sixty Four

Written by: Paul McCartney and John Lennon - 1967 (Sgt Pepper Album)

Recorded by: The Beatles - 1967



Sing "D" :: Intro=(G) (E7) (A7) (D7) (G) - last 1½ lines

(G) When I get older losing my hair many years from (D7) now,
Will you still be sending me a Valentine,
Birthday greetings (G) bottle of wine,
If I'd been out 'til quarter to three, (G7) would you lock the (C) door,
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

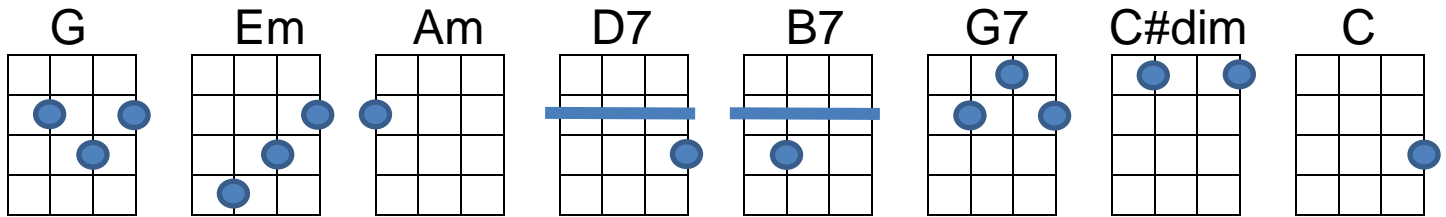
(G) I could be handy mending a fuse when your lights have (D7) gone,
You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings (G) go for a ride,
Doing the garden digging the weeds, (G7) who could ask for (C) more,
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

(G) Send me a postcard drop me a line stating point of (D7) view,
Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Yours sincerely (G) wasting away,
Give me your answer fill in a form, (G7) mine forever (C) more,
Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four,
(C) Will you still (C7) need me, (G) will you still (E7) feed me,
(A7) When I'm (D7) sixty (G) four.

6: Happy Birthday Sweet Sixteen

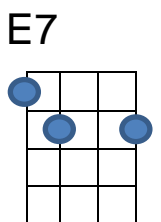
Written by: Neil Sedaka & Howard Greenfield - 1961 :: Recorded by: Neil Sedaka - 1961

Sing "G" :: (*A7) = Single Strum

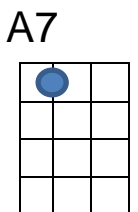


(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,
(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,

(G) Tonight's the night, (B7) I've waited for,
(Em) Because you're not a baby (G7) anymore,
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,
(A7) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen.



(G) What happened to, (B7) that funny face?
(Em) My little tomboy now wears (G7) satins and lace,
(C) I can't be(C#dim)lieve my eyes, you're (G) just a teenage (E7) dream,
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.



(D7) When you were only six, (G) I was your big brother,
(D7) Then when you were ten, (G) we didn't like each other,
(E7) When you were thirteen, you were my (Am) funny valentine,
But (*A7) since you've grown up, your (*A7) future is sewn up,
(D7) From now on you're gonna be mine, so...

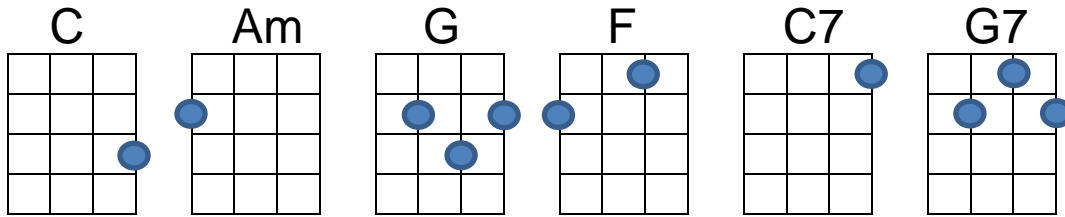
(G) If I should smile, (B7) with sweet surprise,
(Em) It's just that you've grown up be(G7)fore my very eyes,
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.

(G) If I should smile, (B7) with sweet surprise,
(Em) It's just that you've grown up be(G7)fore my very eyes,
(C) You've turned in(C#dim)to the prettiest (G) girl I've ever (E7) seen,
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen, (E7)
(A7) Happy (D7) birthday, sweet six(G)teen.

(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen,
(G) Tra-la-la-la-la, (Em) la-la-la-la, (Am) Happy birthday, sweet six(D7)teen.(G)

7: Take Me Home Country Roads

Written by: Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver - 1971 :: Recorded by: John Denver - 1971



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) Almost heaven, (Am) West Virginia,
(G) Blue ridge mountains, (F) Shenandoah (C) river,
Life is old there, (Am) older than the trees,
(G) Younger than the mountains, (F) blowing like a (C) breeze.

Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

All my memories, (Am) gathered round her,
(G) Miner's lady, (F) stranger to blue (C) water,
Dark and dusty, (Am) painted on the sky,
(G) Misty taste of moonshine, (F) teardrops in my (C) eye.

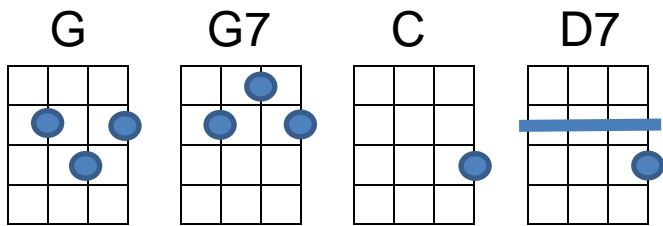
Country roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads.

(Am) I hear her (G) voice in the (C) mornin' hour she (C7) calls me,
The (F) radio re(C)minds me of my (G) home far away,
And (Am) drivin' down the (G) road I get a (F) feelin' that I
(C) should have been home (G) yesterday, yester(G7)day.

Country (C) roads, take me (G) home, to the (Am) place, I be(F)long,
West Vir(C)ginia, mountain (G) mama,
Take me (F) home, country (C) roads,
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads,
Take me (G) home, country (C) roads.

8: Folsom Prison Blues

Written by: Johnny Cash - 1957 :: Recorded by: Johnny Cash



Sing "B" :: Intro=4 bars of G

(G) I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine since (G7) I don't know when,
I'm (C) stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' (G) on,
But that (D7) train keeps a-rollin',
On down to San An(G)ton.

(G) When I was just a baby, my mama told me son,
Always be a good boy, don't (G7) ever play with guns,
But I (C) shot a man in Reno, just to watch him (G) die,
When I (D7) hear that whistle blowing,
I hang my head and (G) cry.

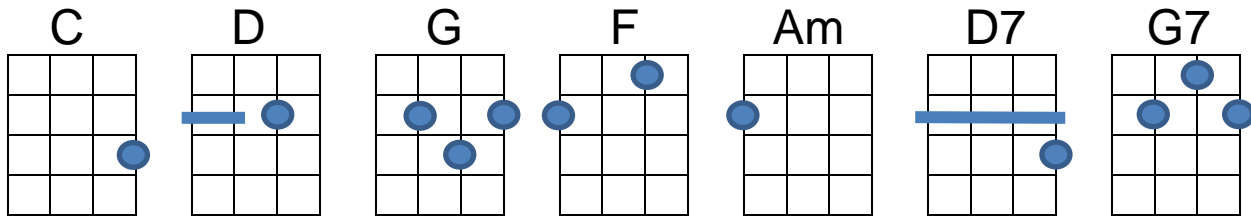
(G) I bet there's rich folks eating from a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee and (G7) smoking big cigars,
Well I (C) know I had it coming, I know I can't be (G) free,
But those (D7) people keep a-movin',
And that's what tortures (G) me.

(G) Well, if they'd free me from this prison, if that railroad train was
mine,
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7) further down the line,
(C) Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to (G) stay,
And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-(G) way,
And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle, blow my blues a-(G) way.

9: Waterloo

Written by: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson - 1974

Recorded by: ABBA - 1974



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of C

(C) My my, at (D) Waterloo Na(G)poleon (F) did su(G)rrender,
Oh (C) yeah, and (D) I have met my (G) desti(F)ny in (C) quite a (G) similar
(Am) way,

The history book on the shelf, is (D7) always repeating it(G)self. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, I was defeated you (F) won the war,
(G) Waterloo, promise to love you for (C) ever more, (G7)
(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,
(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo.

(C) My my, I (D) tried to hold you (G) back but (F) you were (G) stronger,
Oh (C) yeah, and (D) now it seems my (G) only (F) chance is (C) giving (G)
up the (Am) fight,

And how could I ever refuse, I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, I was defeated you (F) won the war,
(G) Waterloo, promise to love you for (C) ever more, (G7)
(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,
(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo,

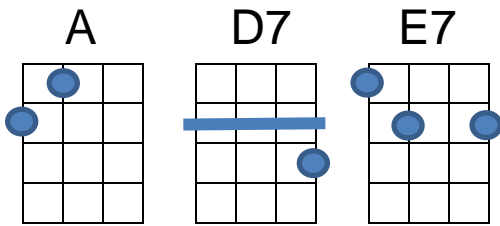
So (Am) how could I ever refuse,
I (D7) feel like I win when I (G) lose. (G7)

(C) Waterloo, couldn't escape if I (F) wanted to,
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,
(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo, wo, wo, wo, wo,
(G) Waterloo, knowing my fate is to (C) be with you, wo, wo, wo, wo,
(G) Waterloo, finally facing my (C) Waterloo.

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10: Johnny B. Goode

Written by: Chuck Berry - 1958 :: Recorded by: Chuck Berry - 1958



Sing "G" :: Intro=4 bars of A

Deep (A) down Louisiana close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
There (D7) stood a log cabin made of earth and wood,
Where (A) lived a country boy named of Johnny B. Goode,
Who (E7) never ever learned to read or write so well,
But he could (A) play the guitar like ringing a bell.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

(A) He use to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Or sit beneath the trees by the railroad track,
Oh, the (D7) engineers used to see him sitting in the shade,
(A) Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made,
(E7) People passing by, they would stop and say,
Oh (A) my that little country boy could play.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

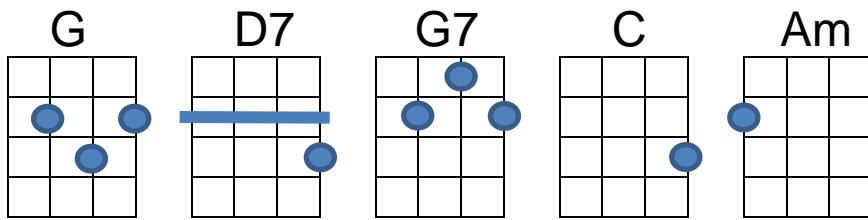
(A) His mother told him someday you will be a man,
And you would be the leader of a big old band,
(D7) Many people coming from miles around,
To (A) hear you play your music when the sun go down,
(E7) Maybe someday your name will be in lights,
Saying (A) Johnny B. Goode tonight.

(A) Go Go --- Go Johnny Go, Go --- Go Johnny Go,
(D7) Go ---- Go Johnny Go, (A) Go --- Go Johnny Go,
(E7) Go ---- Johnny B. (A) Goode.

(Repeat last 3 lines above)

11: Walk Right Back

Written by: Sonny Curtis - 1961 :: Recorded by: The Everly Brothers - 1961



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

(G) I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,
I'm so lonesome every (D7) day,
I want you to know that since you walked out on me,
Nothing seems to be the same old (G) way.

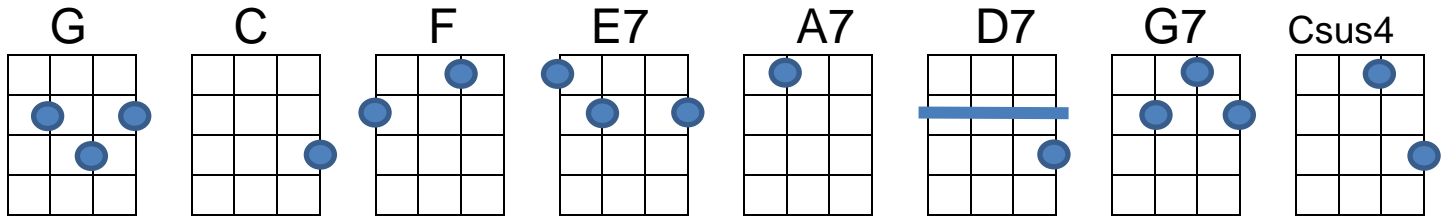
(G) Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,
The good (G7) times we had before you went (C) away oh (Am) me,
(Am) Walk right back to me this minute,
(G) Bring your love to me don't send it,
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day.

(G) I want you to tell me why you walked out on me,
I'm so lonesome every (D7) day,
I want you to know that since you walked out on me,
Nothing seems to be the same old (G) way.

(G) Think about the love that burns within my heart for you,
The good (G7) times we had before you went (C) away oh (Am) me,
(Am) Walk right back to me this minute,
(G) Bring your love to me don't send it,
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day,
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day,
(D7) I'm so lonesome every (G) day.

12: Dedicated Follower of Fashion

Written by: Ray Davies - 1966 :: Recorded by: The Kinks



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

They seek him (G) here, they seek him (C) there,
His clothes are (G) loud, but never (C) square,
(F) It will make or break him so he's (C) got to (E7) buy the (A7) best,
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

And when he (G) does, his little (C) rounds,
Round the (G) boutiques, of London (C) town,
(F) Eagerly pursuing all the (C) latest (E7) fancy (A7) trends,
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is), oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is),
He (F) thinks he is a flower to be (C) looked at, (Csus4) (C)
And (F) when he pulls his frilly nylon (C) panties (E7) right up (A7) tight,
He feels a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is), oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is),
There's (F) one thing that he loves and that is (C) flattery. (Csus4) (C)
(F) One week he's in polka-dots, the (C) next week (E7) he is in (A7) stripes,
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

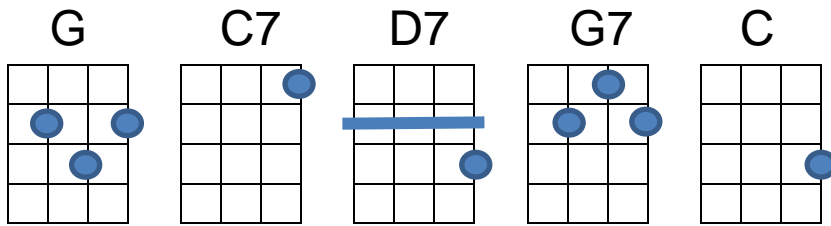
They seek him (G) here, they seek him (C) there,
In Regent (G) Street, and Leicester (C) Square,
(F) Everywhere the Carnabetian (C) army (E7) marches (A7) on,
Each one a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is), oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is),
His (F) world is built 'round discotheques and (C) parties, (Csus4) (C)
This (F) pleasure-seeking individual (C) always (E7) looks his (A7) best,
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

Oh yes he (G) is (oh yes he is), oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is),
He (F) flits from shop to shop just like a (C) butterfly, (Csus4) (C)
In (F) matters of the cloth he is as (C) fickle (E7) as can (A7) be,
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion, (A7)
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion, (A7)
Cause he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion. (Csus4) (C)

13: I Saw Her Standing There

Written by: John Lennon and Paul McCartney - 1963 :: Recorded by: The Beatles - 1963



Sing "G" :: Intro=Count of 4

Well, she was (G) just 17, you (C7) know what I (G) mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond com(D7)pare,
So (G) how could I (G7) dance with a(C)nother (C7) (Ooooh),
When I (G) saw her (D7) standing (G) there.

Well she (G) looked at me, and (C7) I, I could (G) see,
That before too long I'd fall in love with (D7) her,
(G) She wouldn't (G7) dance with a(C)nother (C7) (Whooh),
When I (G) saw her (D7) standing (G) there.

Well, my (C7) heart went "boom", when I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in (D7) mine...(C7)

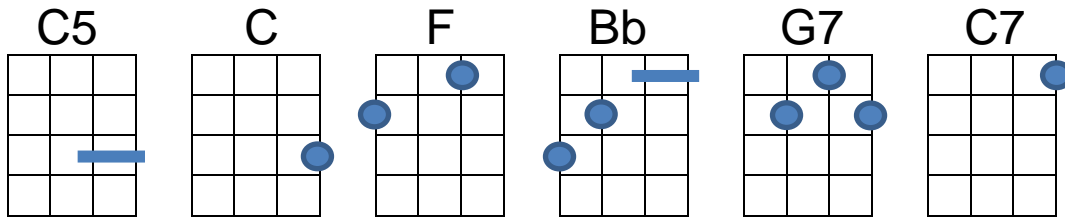
Well, we (G) danced through the night, and we (C7) held each
other (G) tight,
And before too long I fell in love with (D7) her,
Now (G) I'll never (G7) dance with a(C)nother (C7) (Whooh),
When I (G) saw her (D7) standing (G) there.

Well, my (C7) heart went "boom", when I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in (D7) mine... (C7)

Well, we (G) danced through the night, and we (C7) held each
other (G) tight,
And before too long I fell in love with (D7) her,
Now (G) I'll never (G7) dance with a(C)nother (C7) (Whooh),
When I (G) saw her (D7) standing (G) there.

14: Hi Ho Silver Lining

Written by: Scott English & Larry Weiss - 1967 : Recorded by: Jeff Beck - 1967



Sing "G" :: Intro=8 strums (C5)

You're (C5) everywhere and no-where (C) baby, (F) that's where you're at,
(Bb) Going down a bumpy (F) hillside, (C) in your hippy (G7) hat,
(C) Flying out across the country, (F) and getting fat,
(Bb) Saying everything is (F) groovy, (C) when your tyres are (G7) flat ---

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,
Though it's (C) obvious.

(C) Flies are in your pea-soup baby, (F) they're waving at me,
(Bb) Anything you want is (F) yours now, (C) only nothing's for (G7) free,
(C) Lies are gonna get you some day, (F) just wait and see,
So (Bb) open up your beach um(F)brella, (C) while you are watching T(G7)V ---

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,
Though it's (C) obvious.

Kazoo Verse

(C) (F) (Bb) (F) (C) (G7)
(C) (F) (Bb) (F) (C) (G7)

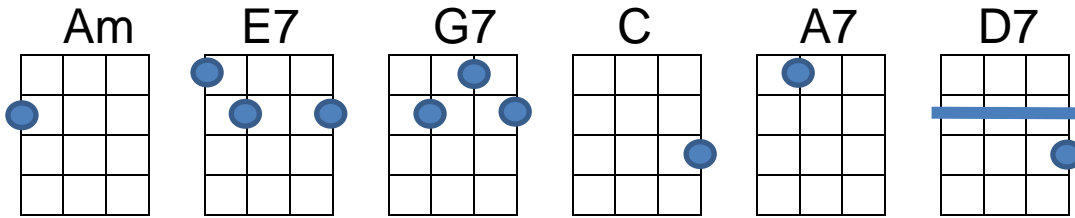
And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,
Though it's (C) obvious.

And it's (C) Hi - Ho (C7) Silver Lining, (F) anywhere you (G7) go now baby,
(C) I see your (C7) sun is shining, (F) but I won't make a (G7) fuss,
Though it's (C) obvious.

15: I Wanna Be Like You

Written by: Robert and Richard Sherman - 1967

Recorded by: Louis Prima (Disney - The Jungle Book)



Sing "A" :: Intro= 4 bars of Am

Now (Am) I'm the king of the swingers, Oh, the jungle VI(E7)P,
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what bothering (Am) me,
I wanna be a man mancub, and stroll right into (E7) town,
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a (Am) round!

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too, (G7)
You'll see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me,
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too.

Now (Am) don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with (E7) you.
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come (Am) true.
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to (E7) do.
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like (Am) you.

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too, (G7)
You'll see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me,
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too, (G7)
Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like (A7) you,
I wanna (D7) walk like you, (G7) talk like you (C) too, (G7)
You'll see it's (C) true, an ape like (A7) me,
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too,
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too.