

I Wanna Be Like You. Robert & Richard Sherman. 1967

Intro: Am Am Am Am

Now (Am)I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI(E7)P
I've (E7)reached the top and had to stop and that's what's bothering (Am)me
I wanna be a man, man cub and stroll right into (E7)town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a(Am)round (G7)Oh

Chorus

(C) Oo-be-doo, I wanna be like (A7)you oo-oo
I wanna (D7)walk like you (G7)talk like you (C)too- (G7)oo
You see it's (C>true..... an ape like (A7)me
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)hu - u - uman (C)too

(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

Now (Am)don't try to kid me man cub, I made a deal with (E7)you
What I désire is man's red fire, to make my dreams come (Am>true
Give (Am)me the secret man cub, clue me what to (E7)do
Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like (Am)you. (G7)Oh

Chorus

(Am) (Am) (Am) (Am)

I (Am)like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of (E7)twins
No one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be(Am)gins
And (Am)when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my (E7)feet
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti -(Am)keet. (G7)Oh

Chorus

(C)Oo-be-doo I wanna be like (A7)you
I wanna (D7)walk like you, (G7)talk like you (C) (G7)
You see it's (C>true an ape like (A7)me
Can (D7)earn to be (G7)hu - u - uman (C)too (A7) run
Can (D7)learn to be (G7)hu - u- uman (C)too (A7) run
Can (D7)learn to be like some(G7)one like (C)YOU C. G7. C