

**Timothy**  
**Dada**

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#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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#
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Date: Tue, 16 Dec 1997 14:30:21 -0600  
From: Eric Carrier <ecarrier@usinternet.com>  
To: guitar@olga.net  
Subject: CRD: Timothy by Dada

Song: Timothy  
Artist: dada  
Me: Devon Stauffer

OK, the song starts out with strings; I m not going to try to transcribe them. Anyway the basic components of the song are A, D, E and then it goes to C#minor to G. Try to strum only the top three strings (personally I think it sounds better).

Like this:  
Intro (when guitar comes in):

**A            D            A    D    A    D    E    E**

[tab]**A                    D                    A**  
Look at me I m ten feet tall[/tab]

[tab]                    **D                    A**  
Jungle-Jim hope I don t fall[/tab]

[tab]                                    **D**  
Gather round for my playground[/tab]

[tab]**E**  
show[/tab]

Basically, that s the whole song. When it changes to "And my mom, she s a movie star," use C#minor to Gmajor. There are, however, a few parts in the song that require a decent amount of knowledge regarding finger-picking techniques, I don t know how to finger-pick that well so I had trouble figuring them out. Give it a shot.

Here are the complete words (because I hate it when people don t include them).

Look at me I m ten feet tall  
Jungle-Jim, hope I don t fall  
Gather round for my playground  
show

They call me Tim, my real name is  
Timothy  
Your attention please but please not  
your sympathy  
My dad s real cool  
He discovered Mars  
And my mom is a movie star

The kids at school don t let me play  
anything  
But I don t care because I have  
everything  
Any boy could ever need

A helicopter that takes me  
anywhere  
A diamond horse, yeah my dad s a  
millionaire  
Don t mind the holes in my knees  
And my mom s a movie star

Billy Green grabs his lunch from the  
window sill  
I left mine home, how bout a bite  
of your sandwich Bill  
A friend in need is a friend indeed

The teacher asks oh where are your  
parents Tim  
It s been five months and I ve seen  
no sign of them  
My dad s not here  
He flew back to Mars  
And my mom is a movie star

She s a movie star  
She s a movie star  
My dad s drunk in a bar  
And my mom s crashed the car  
She s a movie star....