

Gitarzan

Ray Stevens

Gitarzan: Ray Stevens.

#8 in USA and #10 in Canada in 1969.

#1.

G

He s free as the breeze, he s always at ease,

He lives in the jungle and hangs by his knees,

As he swings through the trees,

Without a trapeze, in his B.V.D.s (Heh, Heh.)

#2.

G

He s got a union card and he s practicing hard,

to play the guitar, gonna be a big star.

E

A

Yeah, he s gonna go far..and carry moonbeams home in a jar...

G

He ordered Chet s guitar course C.O.D.

He likes A and E and he s working on B,

digs C&W and R&B and even the Chimpanzees agree

that someday soon he ll be a celebrity.

G7

Get it, get it, get it.

CHORUS:

G

C

Gitarzan, he s a gitar man!

A

He s all you can stand,

D

G

Give him a hand, Gitarzan!

(Tarzan yell.)

#3.

G

He s got a girl named Jane, with no last name.

Kinda homely thang, but he loves her just the same,

Cause she kindles the flame and it drives him insane,
when he hears her sing, she really does her thing,
it s her claim to fame...Come on, sing one, Jane.

(Jane...falsetto.)

G **C** **G**
Baby...baby, Whoa, oh baby...Baby, whoa! oh baby.
D **G**
Whoaaaaa baby! Ohhh baby.

(How about that! Let s hear it for Jane!)

#4.

G
They ve got a pet monkey who likes to get drunkie
and sing boogie woogie and it sounds real funky.
Come on, your turn, boy! Sing one monkey!

(Monkey sounds.)

Let s hear it for the monkey!

#5.

G
On Saturday night they need some excitement,
Jane gets right and the monkey gets tight,
And their voices unite in the pale moonlight,
And it sounds all right, yeah, it s dynamite,
it s out of sight! Let s hear it right....now!
Baby, baby. Oh, baby (Monkey and Tarzan sounds.)

Shut up baby, I m trying to sing.

G7
Get it, get it, get it...

CHORUS:

G **C**
Gitarzan, he s a gitar man!

A
He s all you can stand,

D **G**
Give him a hand, Gitarzan!

CHORUS:

C

A

G

A