

I Wanna Be Like you (From "The Jungle Book")

Robert and Richard Sherman, 1967

Verse 1

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle [E7] VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what botherin' [Am] me
I [Am] wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' [Am] around

Chorus

[G7] Oh, [C] oobee doo, I wanna be [A7] like you ooh ooh I wanna [D7] walk like you

[G7] Talk like you, [C] too ooh, ooh [G7] You'll see it's [C] true ooh, ooh

An ape like [A7] me, ee, ee

Can [D7] learn to be hu [G7] ooh-ooh-man [C] too ooh, ooh



Strum d-du-udu

Verse 2

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 [Am] 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

Chorus

with tazzoa verse

Varon sto 2"vene

Verse 3

I [Am] like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins

No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan [Am] begins

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.

Chorus X 2