

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 botherin' [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!

Chorus:

[G7]Oh, [C]oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like [A7]you
I wanna [D7]walk like you,
[G7]Talk like you [C]too.
You'll [G7]see it's [C]true
An ape like [A7]me
Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too.

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 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

