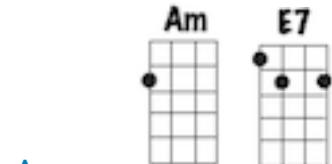


# I Wanna Be Like You

Am

E7

Now I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle V. I. P.



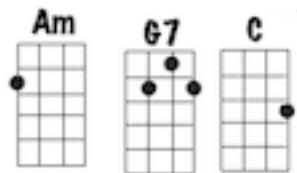
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me

E7

I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town

Am G7

And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' 'round, oh



Chorus:

C A7

Ooh, ooh, ooh, I wanna be like you ooh ooh

D7 G7 C

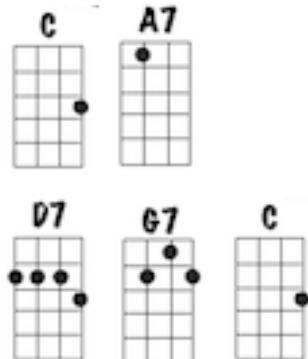
I wanna walk like you, talk like you too, ooh, ooh

A7

You'll see it's true ooh, ooh, an ape like me, ee, ee

D7 G7 C

Can learn to be hu-ooh-ooh-man too, ooh, ooh



Don't try to kid me man-cub and don't get in a stew  
What I desire is man's red fire so I can be like you  
Give me the secret man-cub, just clue me what to do  
Give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r and make my dreams come true

Chorus

I like your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins  
No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins  
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet  
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some etti - keet.

Chorus

shift gears -> Chorus