

# Gitarzan

Ray Stevens

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

He's got a union card and he's practicing hard  
To play, the guitar, gonna be a big star  
Yeah, he's gonna go far  
And carry moonbeams home in a jar

He ordered Chet's guitar course, C.O.D.  
Makes A and E and he's working on B  
Digs C and W and R and B and me and the chimpanzees agree  
That one day soon he'll be a celebrity

Get it, get it, get it, get it, get it

Gitarzan, he's a gitar man  
He's all you can stand  
Give him a hand, Gitarzan

He's got a girl named Jane with no last name  
Kinda homely and plain but he loves her just the same  
'Cause she kindles the flame and it drives him insane  
When he hears her say, she really does her thing  
It's her claim to fame, come on, sing one Jane

Baby, baby, oh baby  
Baby, oh baby

How about that, let's hear for Jane, yeah  
Thank you folks

Well, they've got a pet monkey, he likes to get drunk  
And sing boogie woogie and it sounds real funky  
Come on, your time boy, sing one monkey, you go

Let's hear it for the monkey, oh

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, baby  
Shut up baby, I'm trying to sing  
Baby

Get it, get it, get it, get it

Gitarzan and his jungle band  
And they're all you can stand  
Give him a hand, Gitarzan  
Oh baby

Gitarzan and his jungle band  
They're all you can stand  
Give him a hand, Gitarzan