

## Dancing Bear

### The Mamas and the Papas

I wouldn't want to be a chimney sweep  
All black from head to foot  
From climbing in them chimneys  
And cleaning out that soot.  
With a broom and ladder and pail,  
The darkened walls I scale -  
And far..and high...I see a patch of sky.

I'd rather be the gypsy  
(I'd rather be the gypsy)  
Whose camped at the edge of town -  
(Camped at the edge of town)  
The one who has the dancing bear  
That follows him around.  
And he lifts his big foot up;  
He puts his big foot down  
And bows...and twirls...  
And dances 'round and 'round.

I found I was a cabin boy last night as I did dream -  
Bound upon a magic ship for a land I'd never seen.  
And the moon she filled our sails;  
And the stars they steered our course;  
And on our bow there was a golden horse.

The queen eats fruit and candy; the bishop nuts and cheese  
And when I am a grown man, I'll taste just what I please -  
The honey from the bee, the shellfish from the sea,  
The earth, the wind, a girl, someone to share these things with  
me.

I wouldn't want to be a chimney sweep, etc...  
(I'd rather be the gypsy, etc...)  
(I dreamed I was a cabin boy, etc...)