

The Further Adventures Of Tubby The Tuba

The Manhattan Transfer

Tubby (Tim Hauser)
I want to be seen,
I want to be heard;
My dream has always been
To sing like a bird.
Why can't I be
Content to just be me?
Why can't I be
Just the best that I can be?
I don't like to see me
Feeling so unhappy;
I would much rather see me
Very, very happy.

Tubby (Tim Hauser)
Oh, the duty of a tuba
When the others sing, "Tra-la,"
Is to sound just like a tuba
And say, "OOM-PAH."
But when you've got to march all day,
Not only march, but also play,
You start to lose your breath and huff,
And instead of "OOM-PAH,"
All you say is "Puff,puff, puff."
I'm a very sad tuba
'Cause I've lost my OOM-PAH
Nothing's left for me to do now
But go, "Puff,puff,puff,"