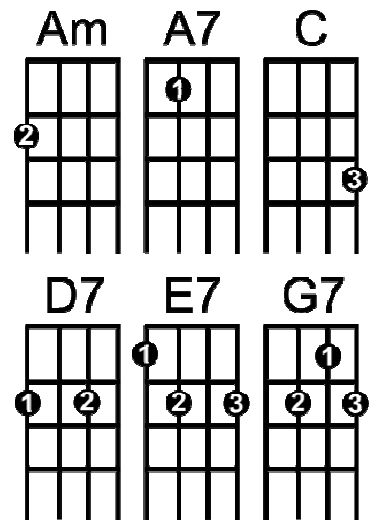


I WANNA BE LIKE YOU - Robert and Richard Sherman 1967

1. Now, I'm the king of the swingers, ohhhh the jungle V.I.P.
 I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me
 I wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into town
 And be just like the other men. I'm tired of monkeyin' round!

Chorus: Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-oo-oo
 You'll see it's true-oo-oo that an ape like me-ee-ee
 Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo



2. Don't try to kid me, mancub 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, mancub; just clue me what to do
 Give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r and make my dream come true

Chorus

Instrumental verse + Chorus

3. I'll ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins,
 No one will know where mancub ends and orang-utan begins
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet,
 'Cos I'll become a man, mancub and learn some 'ettikeet'

Oh, oobee doo, I wanna be like you-oo-oo
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too-oo-oo
 You'll see it's true-oo-oo that an ape like me-ee-ee
 Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo
 Can learn to be hu-oo-oo-man too-oo-oo