

Disney Jungle Book's 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
 Ooo Ooo Ooo, I wanna be like you,
 D7 G7 C G7
 I wanna walk like you, talk like you too,
 C A7
 You'll see it's tru-ue, that an ape like me,
 D7 G7 C G7
 Can learn to be hu-u-man too.



Am E7
 Don't try to kid me man-cub, and don't get in a stew
 Am
 What I desire, is man's red fire, so I can be like you
 E7
 Give me the secret man-cub, just clue me what to do
 Give me the pow'r, of man's red flow'r,
 Am G7
 and make my dreams come true, Oh

CHORUS

Am E7
 I like your manner-isms, we'll be a set of twins
 Am
 No one will know, where man-cub ends, and orangutan begins
 E7
 And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet
 Am G7
 'Cause I'll become a man-cub, and learn some etti - keet, Oh

CHORUS

END:

D7 G7 C A7
 Can learn to be hu-u-man too.
 D7 G7 C
 Can learn to be hu-u-man too!

