

# I Wanna Be Like You

Sherman Brothers

Am E7

5

10 C A7

14 D7 G7 C A7 Dm7 G7

18 C A7 Em7 A7

22 D7 G7 1. C D7 E7 2. C

Now, I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle VIP  
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what's botherin' me.  
I wanna be a man, man cub, and stroll right into town,  
and be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' around.

Don't try to kid me man cub 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

Oh, ooh ooh oh! I wanna be like you  
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too, ooh ooh  
You'll see it's true ooh ooh, An Ape like me ee ee  
Can learn to be Hu ooh ooh-man too ooh ooh