

# I Wanna Be Like You

1966 by Richard M. Sherman & Robert B. Sherman; from the Jungle Book

Am E7  
Now I'm the king of the swingers, the jungle V. I. P.  
( E7 ) Am  
I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what's botherin' me  
( Am ) E7  
I wanna be a man, man-cub, and stroll right into town  
( E7 ) Am G7  
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' 'round, oh

**CHORUS:** C A7  
Oo-bee-doo, I wanna be like you-oo-hoo-hoo  
D7 G7 C  
I wanna walk like you, talk like you too, ooh, ooh  
G7 C A7  
You'll see it's true-oo-hoo-hoo, an ape like me, ee, ee  
D7 G7 C D7 E7  
Can learn to be hu-oo-hoo-man too, ooh, ooh

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

## **CHORUS**

Am E7  
I'll ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of twins  
( E7 ) Am  
No one will know where man-cub ends and orangutan begins  
( Am ) E7  
And when I eat bananas, I won't peel them with my feet  
( E7 ) Am G7  
'Cause I'll become a man-cub and learn some "et-ti - keet." Oh **CHORUS**

**CHORDS:**

