

I Wanna Be Like You

Words & Music:
Richard M. Sherman & Robert B. Sherman (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
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' 'round.

CHORUS:

G7 C A7
Oh, ooo-bee-ooo, I wanna be like you, ooh, ooh!
D7 G7 C
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too, ooh, ooh!
A7 Dm7 G7 C A7
You'll see it's true, ooo-ooo, an ape like me-eee-eee!
D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Can learn to be hu-oo-hoo-man, too, ooh, ooh!

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 man-cub, just clue me what to do
Give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r and make my dreams come true

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS & OUTRO:

Oh, ooo-bee-ooo, I wanna be like you, ooh, ooh!
D7 G7 C
I wanna walk like you, talk like you, too!
C#dim Dm7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C
You'll see it's true: someone like me can learn to be someone like me.
C Bb A A7 D7 G7 C
Can learn to be someone like you.
C Bb A A7 D7 G7 C
Can learn to be someone like you.