

Poisoning Pigeons In The Park

Words & Music:
Tom Lehrer

C A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7
Spring is here! Ah, spring is here! Life is skittles and life is beer.

Dm7 G7 C G7 C
I think the loveliest time of the year is the spring.

A7 D7 G7
[I do, don't you? 'Course you do!]
Dm G7 C

But there's one thing that makes spring complete for me,

D7 G Gdim G7
And makes every Sunday a treat for--- me.

C CM7 C6 C
All the world seems in tune on a spring afternoon,

C Gdim C
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

Dm F+ F Dm6 G7 C
Every Sunday, you'll see my sweetheart and me, as we poison the pigeons in the park.

Fm
When they see us coming, the birdies all try and hide,

D7 G7
But they still go for peanuts when coated with cyanide.

C CM7 C6 C
The sun's shining bright, everything seems all right,

D7 G7 C
When we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

G7sus4 G7 CM7 C6 G7sus4 G7 CM7 C6
We've gained notoriety, and caused much anxiety in the Audubon Society with our games.

A7sus4 A7 DM7 D6 A7sus4 A7 D
They call it impiety and lack of propriety, and quite a variety of unpleasant names.

D7 G D7 G7
But it's not against any religion to want to dispose of a pigeon.

So, if Sunday you're free, why don't you come with me,

And we'll poison the pigeons in the park.

And maybe we'll do in a squirrel or two,

While we're poisoning pigeons in the park.

We'll murder them all amid laughter and merriment,

Except for the few we take home to experiment.

My pulse will be quickenin' with each drop of strychnine

We feed to a pigeon. It just takes a smidgen!

To poison a pigeon in the park!