CONTENTS

5  Harvey The Wonder Hamster
6  Jurassic Park (Parody of “MacArthur Park” by Jimmy Webb)
14  You Don’t Love Me Anymore
20  Frank’s 2000” TV
32  Since You’ve Been Gone
36  One More Minute
43  Good Old Days
48  Headline News (Parody of “Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm” by Crash Test Dummies)
52  The Biggest Ball Of Twine In Minnesota
60  Christmas At Ground Zero
66  Smells Like Nirvana (Parody of “Smells Like Teen Spirit” by Nirvana)
71  Eat It (Parody of “Beat It” by Michael Jackson)
76  Yada (Parody of “Lola” by The Kinks)
CONTENTS

5 Harvey The Wonder Hamster
6 Jurassic Park (Parody of “MacArthur Park” by Jimmy Webb)
14 You Don’t Love Me Anymore
20 Frank’s 2000” TV
32 Since You’ve Been Gone
36 One More Minute
43 Good Old Days
48 Headline News (Parody of “Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm” by Crash Test Dummies)
52 The Biggest Ball Of Twine In Minnesota
60 Christmas At Ground Zero
66 Smells Like Nirvana (Parody of “Smells Like Teen Spirit” by Nirvana)
71 Eat It (Parody of “Beat It” by Michael Jackson)
76 Yada (Parody of “Lola” by The Kinks)
Harvey The Wonder Hamster

March tempo (in 2)

N.C.

Oh! Harvey,

Harvey, Harvey the Wonder Hamster.
He doesn't bite and

he doesn't squeal. He just runs around on his hamster wheel. Harvey, Harvey,

Harvey, the Wonder Hamster.

Hey, Harvey!
Jurassic Park
(Parody of “MacArthur Park” by Jimmy Webb)

Words and Music by Jimmy Webb
New lyrics by Al Yankovic

Moderately

I recall the time they found those
I cannot approve of this at-

fos-sil-ized mos-quitos, and be-fore long they were cloning D N
traction ‘cause get-tin’ dis-em-bow-eled al-ways makes me kind-a

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A Now I'm being chased by some i-rate.
huge tyrannosaurus ate our law-

ve-lo-ci-rap-tor. Well, believe me, this has been one lous-
yer. Well, I suppose that proves they're really not all
day.

Jurassic Park is fright'ning in the dark.
all the dinosaurs are running wild.

Someone shut the fence off in the rain.

Someone let T. Rex out of his pen.

I'm afraid those things'll harm me, 'cause they sure don't act like Barney.

And I don't think I'll be coming back again. {Oh, no...}
Jurassic Park is fright-ning in the dark.

all the di-no-saurs are run-ning wild.

What a crum-my week-end this has been... Well, this

sure ain't no E-tick-et. Think I'll tell 'em where to stick-it, 'cause I'm
Bm7b5

never coming back this way again. Oh,

N.C.

no.

Oh,

Ab4fr.

no.

Gb

Bsus4

Bb

Bsus4

Bsus2

Bb
You Don’t Love Me Anymore

Words and Music by
Al Yankovic

Moderately

\[\text{D}\] \hspace{1cm} \text{Em7sus4} \hspace{1cm} \text{G/B} \hspace{1cm} \text{Asus4}\]

mf

\[\text{D}\] \hspace{1cm} \text{Em7sus4} \hspace{1cm} \text{G} \hspace{1cm} \text{D}\]

We’ve been together for very long, but
I knew that we were having problems when you
You slammed my face down on the barbecue grill. Now my

*Recorded a half step lower

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now things are changing, oh, I wonder what's wrong?
put those piranhas in my bathtub again.
scars are all healing but my heart never will.

Seems you don't want me around.
You're still the light of my life.
You set my house on fire.

passion is gone and the flame's died down, I guess I
darlin', I'm beggin'; won't you put down that knife? You know I pulled out my chest hairs with an old pair of pliers. Oh, you
lost a little bit of self esteem
even think it's kind of cute the way you
I'm ugly and you say I'm cheap.

You

Am

Em7
time that you made it with the whole hockey team
poison my coffee just a little each day
I still remember
shaved off my eyebrows while I was asleep

A

Asus4

A

memor the way that you laughed
You drilled a hole in my head

You used to think I was nice
Now you
tell all your friends that I'm the Antichrist. Oh, if you
dumped me in a drainage ditch and left me for dead. Oh, you

why did you disconnect the brakes on my car? That
know this really isn't like you at all. You

kind of thing is hard to ignore. Sometimes
doing in my underwear drawer? Hon-ey,
Oh, no, no. Got a funny feeling you don't love me any more.
Frank's 2000'' TV

Words and Music by Al Yankovic

Guitar (capo 1st fret) → D
Piano → Eb

Asus4
Bb sus4

A
D
G

Em
Fm

Rising above the city, blocking

Em
C
A
D

Fm
Db
Bb
Eb

ing out the noon-day sun, it dwarfs the mighty red

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bors are just the green - bors, and the neigh - bors. They say...

That's the biggest screen we're ever seen!

It's Frank's (Frank's two thousand inch T-V.)
Frank's two thousand inch T-V.) Every -
bod y come and see Frank's two thousand inch T V.

(Frank's two thousand, Frank's two thousand inch T V)

To Coda

thou sand inch T V

There's Frank's remote
_con- trol;_ you can look,_ but don't touch it, please._

'Cause Frank's the one in charge and he decides what ev-

'rybody sees. The picture's crystal clear and ev-

rything is magnified. Robert De Ni-
(Robert De Niro's mole
has got to be ten feet wide.

Everybody in the town,
(Everybody, everybody,
can hear those ninety thousand watts.

Of Dolby sound.
And I'm might-
(And I'm mighty proud to say.)

now I can watch "The Simpsons" from thirty blocks away.

Every body come and see.
Frank's two thousand inch T.V.) I'm gonna get

one of my own real soon.

It's like having a drive-in movie in your own

living room. Oh. Hey, now. (Oh,
Hey, now, na, na, na, now, oh, Hey,

Hey, now, na, na, now.

Hey, now, na, na, now.

Frank's two thousand inch T V. (Frank's two
thousand inch    T - V)    Everybody come and see.

(Frank's two You won't believe it. T - V)

You won't believe it.

(Frank's two thousand inch    T - V.

(Frank's two thousand, Frank's two
thousand inch T V)

Every body come and see

Frank's two thousand inch T V)

Hey! thousand inch T V)

Frank's two thousand inch T V)

Frank's two thousand, Frank's two

thousand inch T V)

Got a two year warranty
Since You've Been Gone

Words and Music by Al Yankovic

Moderately fast

A

C7

Since you've been gone,
well, I feel like I've been.

Baowmp da-oo ba de dn nairoop baown da do ba

D

Since you've been gone,
it's like I've
daoop da-oon ba de dn on tin-foil.

Bkgd. Vocals

Since you've been gone.

D

A

Chewing on tin-foil.

Since you've been gone.

Chewing on, on tin-foil.

Got a great big mouthful of cod liver oil.

Oh well, I'm

Mouthful cod liver oil.

Nairoop ba da doom ba di dn daoop da-oom ba de dn cod liver oil.

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feel-in' like I stuck my hand inside a blender and turned it on.

Ah. Ooh.

Daow baoom ba de bu daoo ba da doom da de dn now ba da daoo ba da

You know, I've been in a butt-load of pain since you've been gone.

Been in a butt-load of pain.


Well, since you been gone. Since you been gone. Bop bop

Daoop, well, since you been gone. Since you been gone. Bop bop ba
worse if you dropped a two-ton bowling ball on my toes.

Bop bop bop bop bop. Since you been gone.

doom ba do do ba da bome bop bop ba doom. Since you been gone.

I couldn't hurt any more if you shoved a red hot cactus up my nose.

Bop bop bop bop bop. Cactus up my nose.

Bop bop ba doom ba deb a red hot cactus up my nose.

Since you've been gone.

Yap yap di bi dao bop bop doo ba doom da pa down ba pa dim bu pa down ba pa.

Since you been gone.

well, it feels like I'm getting tetanus shots every day.

Since you been gone.

Tetanus Dowmp da oo ba de dn nairoop baown ba de dn daoop ba oo da de dn
Since you've been gone, it's like I've got an ice cream headache every day. Since you been gone...

Baoom da-oo ba de dn, decoo ba da doom ba de dn

A ache that won't go away. Ev-er since the day you left...

Ice cream headache won't go away. Ah.

dow hey-oo m ba de dn, won't go away. Bown daaoom ba da de dn

C#7 F#m Em D F

— me, I've been so miserable, my dear. —

I feel

Ooh.

naoop bi di doom da da ta now ba doh ba da do bi di yi bow.

Slower

A

almost as bad as I did when you were still here.

Almost as bad as I did, you were still here. (Ooh wee ooh.)

Almost as bad as I did, you were still here.
One More Minute

Words and Music by
Al Yankovic

Moderately slow, in 4

Well, I heard that you're leavin'.

Gonna leave me far behind (so far be -
'cause you found a brand new lover;
you decided that I'm not your kind.
So I pulled your name out of my Rolodex, and I tore all your pictures in two.
And I burned down the malt shop where we used to go, just because it reminds me of you.
That's
right, you ain't gonna see me cry'in'.

I'm glad that you found somebody

(that's right)

new,

'cause I'd rather spend eternity eating shards of broken glass than

spend one more minute with you.

I guess I might seem kind-a

bitter.

You got me feeling down in the dumps.

'Cause I'm
stranded all alone in the gas station of love, and I have to use the self-service pumps. Oh, so honey, let me help you with that suitcase. You ain't gonna break my heart in two, 'cause I'd rather get a hundred thousand paper cuts on my face than spend one more minute with you.
I'd rather rip out my intestines with a fork than watch you going out with other men.

I'd rather slam my finger in a door again and again and again. (Spoken:) Aw, can't you see what I'm tryin' to say, darlin'? I'd
rather have my blood sucked out by leeches,
naked on a huge pile of thumb-tacks, or

nose pick under a toenail or two,
I'd rather

clean all the bathrooms in Grand Central Station with my tongue than

dive into a swimming pool filled with double-edge razor blades than
spend one more minute with you. Yes, I'd rather jump
you. I'd rather rip my heart right out of my rib cage with my bare hands and then
throw it on the floor and stomp on it till I die than spend one more minute with
you.
Good Old Days

Words and Music by
Al Yankovic

Moderately fast

C

F

G

Dm

F

G

C

F/G

G

C

G

F

C

Am

Oh, sometimes I think back to when I was younger; life was so much simpler then.

Dad would be up at dawn; he'd be wearing the corner grocery store.

Oh, he'd stroll down the aisle with a big

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43
ter-in' the lawn,
or may-be go-in' fish-in' a-gain.
friend-ly smile,
and he'd say "how-dy" when you walked in the door.
Oh, and Mom-
Al-ways treat-

would be fix-in' up some-thin' in the kitch-en,
fresh bis-cuits or hot ap-ple pie.
ed me nice,
gave me kind-ly ad-vise.
I don't know why I set fire to his place.
ger to a chair and I shaved off all her hair and I left her in the des-ert all a-

And I'd spend all day long in the base-ment,
tor-tur-ing rats.
Oh, I'll nev-er for-get the day I bashed in his head.
Well, you
lone.
Well, some-times in my dreams, I can still hear the screams.
Oh, I
with a hack-saw, and pulling the wings off of flies.

should have seen the look on his face.
Wondere if she ever made it home?

Lemme tell ya now...
I tell ya...

Those were the good old days.
Those were the good old days.

The years go by, but the memory stays.

And

those were the good old days.
I can still...those were the good old days.
Do you remember sweet Michele? She was my high school romance.

She was fun to talk to, and nice to smell, so I took her to the homecoming dance.

Then I tied...
Headline News

(Parody of "Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm" by Crash Test Dummies)

Words and Music by Brad Roberts
New lyrics by Al Yankovic

Moderately

Guitar \(\text{F}^{}_{m7}\) (capo 1st fret)

\(\text{C}^{}_{m7}\)
\(\text{F}^{}_{m7}\)
\(\text{C}^{}_{m7}\)

\(\text{G}^{}_{m7}\)
\(\text{D}^{}_{m7}\)

\(\text{G}^{}_{sus2}\)
\(\text{A}^{}_{sus2}\)
\(\text{A}^{}_{sus2}\)

\(\text{B}^{}_{sus4}\)
\(\text{B}^{}_{sus4}\)
\(\text{B}^{}_{sus4}\)

\(\text{B}^{}_{m}\)
\(\text{A}^{}_{sus4}\)
\(\text{D}\)

\(\text{C}^{}_{m}\)
\(\text{B}^{}_{sus4}\)
\(\text{E}^{}_{b}\)

\(\text{E}^{}_{b/G}\)

Once there was this kid who
Once there was this girl who
then there was this guy who

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took a trip to Singapore and brought along his spray paint.

And swore that one day she would be a figure skating champion.

And made his wife so mad one night that she cut off his wienner.

And when he finally came back, he had... when she finally made it, she saw... when he finally came to, he found...

cane marks all over his bottom.

some other girl who was better.

that Mr. Happy was missing.

He said that it was

And so she hired

He couldn't quite ex
from when the warden whacked it so hard.

some guy to club her in the knee cap.

plain it. It had always just been there.

Mmm mmm mmm mmm, mmm mmm mmm mmm.

To Coda
They got paid for their sound bites.

and sold their T-V movie rights. And

Ah.

Repeat and fade
The Biggest Ball Of Twine In Minnesota

Words and Music by Al Yankovic

Moderately

Well, I had two weeks of vacation time coming after workin' all year down at Big Roy's Heating and Plumbing. So one night when my family and I were gathered 'round the dinner table, I said, "Kids, if you could go anywhere in this great big world, now, where'd you like to go to?" They said, "Dad, we wanna see the biggest ball of twine in Minnesota." They picked the biggest ball of twine in Minnesota.

So, the very next day we loaded up the car with potato skins and pickled wiener, cross-word puzzles, Spiderman comics and...
mama's homemade rhubarb pie. Pulled out of the driveway and the neighbors, they all waved goodbye. And so began our three-day journey.

We picked up a guy—holdin' a sign—that said, "Twine Ball or Bust." He smelled real bad, and he said his name was Bernie.

I put in a Slim Whitman tape, my wife put on a brand-new hair net.

Kids were in the back seat jumpin' up and down, yellin' "Are we there yet?" And all of us were joined together in one common thought, as we rolled down the long and winding interstate in our fifty-three De Soto. We're gonna see the big-est ball of twine in Minnesota. We're headin' for the
biggest ball of twine in Minnesota.

Oh, we couldn't wait to get there, so we drove straight through for three whole days and nights.

Of course, we stopped for more pickled wieners now and then.

The scenery was just so pretty. Boy, I wish the kids could've seen it, but you can't see out of the side of the car because the windows are completely covered with the decals from all the places where we've already been, like Elvis-rama, the Tupperware Museum, the Boll Weevil Monument, and Cranberry World, the Shuffleboard Hall of Fame, Poodle Dog Rock, and the Mecca of Al-bi-no Squirrels. We've been to ghost towns, theme parks, wax museums, and a place where you can drive through the middle of a tree. Seen
Alligator farms and tarantula ranches, but there's still one thing we've gotta see. Well, we crossed the state line about six thirty-nine, and we saw the sign that said, "Twine Ball Exit fifty miles." Oh, the kids were so happy, they started singing "Ninety-nine Bottles of Beer on the Wall" for the twenty-seventh time that day. So we pulled off the road at the Last Chance gas station, got a few more pickled wieners and a diet chocolate soda, on our way to see the biggest ball of twine in Minnesota. We're gonna see the biggest ball of twine in Minnesota. Finally, at seven thirty-seven early Wednesday evening as the sun was setting in the Minnesota sky, out in the distance, on the horizon, it ap-
peared to me—like a vi-sion be-fore my—un-be-liev-ing eyes—We

parked the car—and walked with awe-filled rever-ence to-ward that glo-ri-ous

huge maj-es-tic sphere. I was just so o-ver-whelmed by its—sheer im-

men-si-ty. I had to pop my-self a beer. Yes,

on these hal-low-ed grounds o-pen ten to eight on week-days, in a

lit-tle shrine un-der a make-shift pa-go-da, there sits the

big-gest ball of twine in Min-ne-so-ta. I tell you, it's the

big-gest ball of twine in Min-ne-so-ta.

Oh, what on Earth would make a man de-cide to do—
— that kind of thing? —

Oh, wind-in' up
twenty-one thousand, one hundred forty pounds of string.

What was he try-in' to prove? —
Who was he try'n' to impress? —

Why did he build it? How did he do it? It's any-body's guess.

Where did he get the twine? —
What was go-in' through his mind? — Did it just seem like a good idea at the time? Well, we

walked up be-side it and I warned the kids, — "Now, you better not touch it, those ropes are there for a rea-son."

I said, "May-be if you're good, I'll tie it to the back of our car, and we can take it home." But I was only teas-in'.

Then we went to the gift shop and stood in line, — bought a sou-ver-nir min-i-ture ball of twine, — some
window decals, and anything else they'd sell us. And I bought a couple postcards. "Greetings from the Twine Ball, wish you were here." Won't the folks back home be jealous?

I gave our camera to Bernie and we stood by the ball, and we all gathered 'round and said "Cheese." Then Bernie ran away with my brand new Instamatic, but at least we've got our memories. So, we all just stared at the ball for a while, and my eyes got moist, but I said with a smile, "Kids, this here's what America's all about."

Then I started feelin' kinda gooey inside, and I fell on my knees and I cried and cried, and that's when those security guards threw us out.

You know, I bet if we unraveled that sucker, it'd roll all the way down to Fargo, North Dakota. 'Cause it's the
biggest ball of twine in Minnesota.
I'm talking 'bout the
biggest ball of twine in Minnesota.

Well, we stayed that night at the Twine Ball Inn. In the morning we were on our way home again. But we really didn't want to leave, that was perfectly clear. I said, "Folks, I can tell you're all sad to go." Then I winked my eye and I said, "You know, I got a funny kind of feeling we'll be coming back again next year." 'Cause I've been all around this great big world, and I can't think of anywhere else I'd rather go—than the biggest ball of twine in Minnesota. I said the biggest ball of twine in Minnesota, Minnesota, Minnesota.
Christmas At Ground Zero

Words and Music by Al Yankovic

Moderately fast

1.

\[
\begin{align*}
D & \quad Bm & \quad Em7 & \quad A & \quad D & \quad Bm \\
\text{\textit{mf}}
\end{align*}
\]

2.

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Em7} & \quad A & \quad D & \quad A \\
\text{It's Christmas at ground zero.} & \quad \text{There's} & \quad \text{music in the air.} & \quad \text{The sleigh bells are ringin' and the}
\end{align*}
\]

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carolers are singin' while the air-raid sirens blare.

It's Christmas at ground zero.
The button has been pressed.
The radio just let us know that this is not a test.
Ev'-ry-where the atom bombs are drop-pin',
You might hear some reindeer on your roof-top,
It's the end of all humanity,
or Jack Frost on your window sill.
No more time for last minute shop-pin',
But if someone's climbin' down your chimney,
It's you

time to face your final destiny,
better load your gun and shoot to kill.
Well, it's Christmas at ground
Oh, it's Christmas at ground
zero, There's panic in the crowd.
zero, and if the radiation level's okay.
We can I'll go
dodge debris... while we trim the tree... under the mushroom cloud...
out with you... and see all the new... mutations on New Year's Day...
It's Christmas at ground zero,
just now the

seconds left to go.
I'll duck and cover with my

Yuletide lover underneath the mistletoe.
It's
What a crazy fluke, we're gonna get nuked on this jolly holiday.

jolly holiday.
Smells Like Nirvana
(Parody of "Smells Like Teen Spirit" by Nirvana)

Words and Music by Kurt Cobain,
Chris Novoselic and David Grohl
New lyrics by Al Yankovic

Moderately fast

F5 Bb5 G5 A♭5 D♭5 F5 Bb5 G5 A♭5 D♭5

F5

mf

What is this song?
It's un-intel-
And I forgot-

N.C.

What is this song?
It's un-intel-
And I forgot-

\(mf\)

All about?
Can't figure any lyrics out.

li-gible;
I just can't get it through my skull.

the next verse.
Oh well, I guess it pays to re-hearse.

\(mf\)

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66
How do the words to it go? I wish you'd tell me, I don't know. Don't know, don't know, don't know, oh, no.

The lyric sheet's so hard to find. What are the words? The blessings in my mouth. Oh, never mind.

F5 Bb5 Ab5 Db5 F5 Bb5 G5

Don't know, don't know, don't know. Now, I'm mumbling. Well, we don't sound like Madon

Well, I'm yelling and we're play
in', and I don’t know what I’m sing-
in', Here we are now, we’re Nir-
na, but I don’t know what I’m say-
in'.

Crank the volume, ears are bleeding.

We don’t wanna. Buy our album,

I’m conveyin’? Can you tell me what I’m sing-

ly? We don’t wanna. We’re Nir-
sage I’m conveyin’? Can you tell me what I’m say-

We’re so loud and incoherent.

a garage band from Seattle.

So, have you got some idea? Boy, this ought-

na, in’? We’re Nirvana. Well, it sure.

Did n’t think.
To Coda

a beats
so.

bug your parents.
raising cattle.

Yeah!
Yeah!

(burp!)
(moo!)

F5 E5 F5 Bb5 Ab5 F5 E5 F5 Gb5

F5 E5 F5 Bb5 Ab5

(haing!) (baal!)

F5 Bb5 A5 D5 F5 Bb5 Ab5 D5

F5 Bb5 A5 D5
D.S. al Coda

\[\text{F5 Bb5 Ab5 Db5 F5 Bb5 Ab5 Db5}\]

\[\text{Ab5 Db5 F5 Bb5 G5 Ab5 Db5}\]


\[\text{F5 Bb5 G5 Ab5 Db5 F5}\]

\[\text{wa, o-di-na-wa, O-di-na-ah. Ay aaaaah!}\]
Eat It
(Parody of "Beat It" by Michael Jackson)

Words and Music by Michael Jackson
New lyrics by Al Yankovic

Fast

N.C.

[Music notation]

1.

How come you're always such a fussy young man?
Don't

Your table manners are a cryin' shame.

You're

Instrumental...

2.

want no Captain Crunch, don't want no Raisin Bran.

Well, Now,

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don't you know that other kids are starving in Japan?
if you starve to death, you'll just have yourself to blame.

eat it. Just eat it.

Don't wanna argue, I don't wanna debate.
You better listen, better do what you're told.

wanna hear about what kind of food you hate.
haven't even touched your tuna casserole.

(Ooh!) You

72
won't get no dessert till you clean off your plate. So

eat it. Don't you tell me you're full. Just

eat it. I don't care if you're full. Just

...Instrumental ends

eat it (eat it), eat it (eat it), eat it (eat it), eat it (eat it).

Get

Get

Get

Get

yourself an egg and beat it. Have

pen up your mouth and feed it. Have

it's gettin' cold, reheat it. Have

yourself an egg and beat it. Have
some more chicken. Have some more pie. It

some more yogurt. Have some more Spam. It

a big dinner. Have a light snack. It

some more chicken. Have some more pie. It

doesn't matter if it's boiled or fried. Just

doesn't matter if it's
doesn't matter if it's

you don't like it you can't

eat it (eat it), just eat it (eat it). Just eat it (eat it), just

eat it (eat it). Ooh! fresh or canned. Just eat it (eat it),

boiled or fried. Just eat it (eat it),

74
G  Am  G

eat it  (eat it).  Don't cha make me repeat it. Have-

Am  G  Am

— a banana. Have a whole bunch. It doesn't matter what you-

G  N.C.

— had for lunch. Just eat it, eat it, eat it, eat it. Eat it, eat it,

D.S. al Coda

Coda  D.S. (take 2nd ending) and fade

— send it back. Just
Yoda
(Parody of “Lola” by The Kinks)

Slowly, with a strong beat

met him in a swamp down in Dagobah, where it bubbles all the time like a giant carbonated
I’ve been around, but I haven’t seen a guy who looks like a muppet, but he’s wrinkled and green... Oh, my

*Vocal is sung 8va from the 2nd verse till the end of song.

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saw the little runt sitting there on a log. I asked him his name, and in a raspy voice he said, I'm not dumb, but I can't understand how he can lift me in the air just by raising his hand. Oh, my "Yo da.
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Yo da.
I left home just a week before,
and I've never ever been a Jedi before.

But I heard my friends really got in a mess,
so I'm gonna have to leave Yoda, I guess.

Obi Wan, he set me straight, of course.
He said, "Go to Yoda and he'll show you the Force!"

Well, I know that I'll be coming back some day.
I'll be playing this part till I'm old and gray.

I'm not the kind that would argue with Ben,
so it looks like I'm gonna start all over again.

With my long-term contract I had to sign,
says I'll be making these movies to the end of time.

To Coda

I used the Force. I picked up a box. I lifted some rocks while I stood on my head. Well, I won't forget what Yoda said. He said, "Luke, stay away from the dark side, and if you start to go astray, let the Force be your guide." Oh, my
Yo-da.
Yo-Yo Yo-Yo Yo-da.

know Darth Va-der's real-ly got you an-royed, but re-mem-ber if you kill him then you'll be un-em-ployed." Oh, my

Yo-da.
Yo-Yo Yo-Yo Yo-da.

Well, I

D.S. al Coda

Repeat and fade

Yo-da.
Yo-Yo Yo-Yo Yo-da.
YoYo Yo-Yo Yo-da.
1 Harvey The Wonder (Crash Test Dummies)
2 Hamster (Parody of “MacArthur Park” by Jimmy Webb)
3 You Don’t Love Me Anymore
4 Frank’s
5 Since You’ve Been Gone
6 One More Minute
7 Good Old Days (Parody of “Beat It” by Michael Jackson)
8 Headline News (Parody of “Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm” by The Kinks)
9 The Biggest Ball Of Twine In Minnesota
10 Christmas At Ground Zero
11 Smells Like Nirvana (Parody of “Smells Like Teen Spirit” by Nirvana)
12 Eat It
13 Yoda (Parody of “Lola” by The Kinks)

The “Weird Al” Yankovic Anthology