

**SWINGING
ON A STAR
(Playing The
Guitar)
Key of F Major**

SWINGING ON A STAR

Words and Music by

INTRO: F -- Bb -- F --Bb

CHORUS

D7

G7

Would you like to swing on a star,

Gm7

C7

F

Carry moonbeams home in a jar

D7

G7

And be better off than you are ----

Gm7

C7

F

Bb --- F --- Bb

Or would you rather be a mule ?

F

Bb

F

Bb

A mule is an animal with long funny ears

F

Bb

F

He kicks up at anything he hears

G7

C

His back is brawny and his brain is weak

Dm7

G7

C

C7

He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak ---

F

And by the way if you

Bb

F

D7

Hate to go to school -----

Gm7

C7

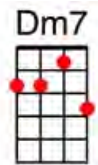
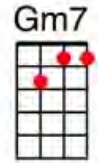
F

You may grow up to be a mule

D7

G7

CHORUS - be a pig ?



SWINGING ON A STAR

Words and Music by

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face
His shoes are a terrible disgrace
He's got no manners when he eats his food
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude ---
But if you don't give a
Feather or a fig -----
You may grow up to be a pig

CHORUS - be a fish ?

A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook
He can't write his name or read a book
To fool the people is his only thought
And though he's slippery, he still gets caught ----
But then if that
Sort of life is what you wish -----
You may grow up to be a fish

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo, *CHORUS*
Every day you meet quite a few
So you see it's all up to you -----
You can be better than you are

Gm7

C7

F--- - Bb - F - Bb - F - Bb- F -C7-F

You could be swinging on a star -- r---r---r-oooh -----

PLAYING THE GUITAR

Words and Music by Pat Donahue

INTRO: F -- Bb -- F --Bb

CHORUS

D7

G7

Would you like to play the guitar?

Gm7

C7

F

Carry money home in a jar

D7

G7

From a coffeehouse or a bar

Gm7

C7

F

Bb --- F --- Bb

Or would you rather get a job?

F

Bb

F

Bb

A job is the thing that makes you get out of bed

F

Bb

F

And work every day until you're dead.

G7

C

Your back is achin' and your brain in numb

Dm7

G7

C

C7

And you just can't wait until the weekend comes

F Bb

F

D7

But if you don't want to starve or beg or rob

Gm7

C7

F

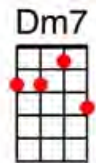
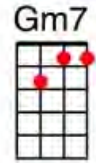
You're gonna have to get a job

CHORUS Or would you like to play the guitar

Drive for miles and miles in your car

And pretend that you're a big star

Or would you rather book the gig?



PLAYING THE GUITAR

Words and Music by Pat Donahue

An agent's the guy who takes his twenty percent
What he says ain't always what he meant.
He'll clean you out in ways you never thought
Because he's good at business and he knows you're not.
And then he'll sue if you ever make it big
'Cause he's the guy who booked the gig.

Or would you like to play the guitar

For a living--har-dee-har-har.

I'll admit it's kind of bizarre

Or would you rather be the wife?

The wife is the one who has to rescue our butts

She's either a saint or else she's nuts.

She gets impatient and she gets annoyed

'Cause she's the one who must remain employed

And, by the way, if you want to wreck your life

Become a guitar player's wife.

'Cause all the monkeys ain't in the zoo.

They can be trained to play guitar too.

Some do a whole lot better than you

But even if you don't go far

You could be worse off than you are

Gm7

C7

F--- - Bb - F - Bb - F - Bb- F -C7-F

...At least you're playing your guitar.