

# Fat Man Takes A Walk

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## Vocal

1  $\text{♩} = 108$  4

Fat man takes his head out in - to the street. drag  
 Fat man swings his scathing monarch but - ter - flies. he  
 Back sixty five he was p o dote U sufer

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chair down to the stairs he's gonna need for a break far in - to the park its  
 - na put em in - a jar he's gonna tan their lit - tle hides fat man jumps and turns like a  
 three years for his country in a camp hong shango guards would've feed him. ate

10

Co - vered up in weeds. Hesa bud ding lep - o - dop tri - ashe;s looking out for bees  
 hip - po on a spring He tramples all the lit - tle bugs scared every living thing  
 bugs and but - ter - flies. by the time he made home only weighd hundred five.

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all the neighbors smile. know all a - bouthis past. sehwa le - monade and wat - er  
 neighbors think he's funny kids come out to play field is full of laugh - ter  
 Fat man stop and laughs forgets the dark side of his life bulhis walls at home are cov - ered

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so - da from a glass  
 its a fat man holiday  
 with the wings of butterflies

# Fat Man Takes a Walk

Fat man takes a walk  
he's heading out into the street.  
He drags a chair down to the stairs  
he's gon-na need it for a break

He's heading far into the park  
its co-vered up in weeds.  
Hes a budding lepodoptrist  
he's look-ing out for bees

all the neighbors smile.  
They know all about his past.  
They serve him lemonade and water  
and soda from a glass

Fat man swings his net  
he's catching monarch butterflies.  
he's gon-na put em in-a jar  
he's gonna tan their little hides

fat man jumps and turns  
just like a hippo on a spring  
He tramples all the little bushes  
scared off every living thing

neighbors think he's funny  
all the kids come out to play  
now the field is full of laughter  
its a fat man holiday

Back in sixty-five he was a p-o doub-le-U  
he suf-fered three years for his coun-try  
in a camp in hon shang loo

The guards would never feed him.  
he ate bugs and butterflies.  
by the time he made it home  
he only weighed one hundred five.

Fat man stops and laughs  
forgets the dark side of his life  
but his walls at home are covered  
with the wings of butterflies