

5/78

Ab7 (Pie) C

A7/E

Now you ask me if I try to pull them to my side + sigh
 and say I'm not that kind of guy
 For the teachings are contagious there's no need to be outraged
 Though there is this bit of pie that can be dried & packed
 Pies can be eaten and pies can be frozen
 Pies can sit and summer out the kitchen window
 Like in Little Lulu comes or the Andy Griffith show
 But the pie that's in the pocket of my overcoat my God it
 Is the one I can't explain
 We can stay here on the carpet or go walking to the market
 Did I make myself plain.

Ab7 C