Music & lyrics by Doug Renolds & Don McDiarmid
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Princess Poopooly

Baritone

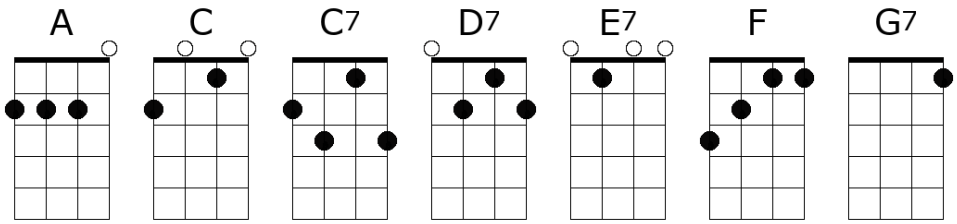
G7 C7 F
Za zu za zu za zu za zu zay (x2)

F G7
The Princess Poopooly has plenty papaya. She loves to give them a-way
C7
And all of her neighbors they say
F C7 F C7
Oh me-ya oh my-ya you really should try a
F↓ ***(left hand mute)***
Little piece of the Princess Poopooly's papaya
G7 C7 F
Za zu za zu za zu za zu zay

F G7
The Princess Poopooly's not truly unruly. She passes out papaya each day
C7
And all of her neighbors they say
F C7 F C7
She may give you the fruit but she hangs on to the root
F↓ ***(left hand mute)***
And so she has the fruit and the root to boot
G7 C7 F
Za zu za zu za zu za zu zay

A E7 A
One bright Sunday afternoon, it was a field day in her papaya grove
C G7 C C7
But I reached the gate an hour too late. The customers were lined up in droves

F G7 C7 F
So let this be a warning, go early in the morning. And it's true you'll never rue the day
D7 G7 C7 F
The Princess Poopooly has plenty pa-paya. She loves to give it a-way

1.
<Optional 12 bar instrumental>

2. ***(ritard)*** **D7 G7 C7 F C7 F↓**
I mean pa-payas. She loves to give them a-way.