

Pencil-Thin Mustache

J Buffet

C E7 A7 D7 G7 C

C

E7

A7

Now they make new movies in old black and white,

D7

G7

With happy endings, where nobody fights,

C

E7

A7

So if you find your - self in that nostalgic rage,

D7

G7

Honey, jump right up and show your age.

C

E7

A7

I wish I had a pencil-thin mustache,

D7

G7

C

the "Boston Blackie" kind, or a

C

E7

A7

two-toned Ricky Ri - cardo jacket,

D7

G7

and an autographed picture of Andy Divine.

C

C7

Oh, I remember bein' buck toothed and skinny

F

G#

Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny.

C

E7

A7

Oh, I wish I had a pencil-thin mustache,

D7

G7

C

then I could solve some mysteries too.

Dm

A7

Dm

A7

Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin up fast,

Dm

A7

Dm

Drinkin' on a fake I.D.

Em

B7

Em

B7

And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana,

D

G

But only jazz musicians were smokin marajuana.

C

E7

A7

Yeah, I wish I had a pencil-thin mustache,

D7 G7 C
then I could solve some mysteries too.

Dm A7 Dm A7
But then it's flat-top, dirty bop, copin' a feel'
Dm A7 Dm
grubbin on the living room floor;

Em B7 Em B7
They send you off to college to try to gain a little knowledge,
D G
But all you want to do is learn how to score.

C E7 A7
Yeah, but now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear,

D7 G7
I don't go to church, and I don't cut my hair;

C E7 A7
But I can go to movies and see it all there,

D7 G7 C
Just the way that it use to be.

C E7 A7
That's why I wish I had a pencil-thin mustache

D7 G7 C
the "Boston Blackie" kind, or a

C E7 A7
two-toned Ricky Ri-cardo jacket,

D7 G7
And an autographed picture of Andy Divine.

C C7
Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be,

F G#
Maybe suave Eerol Flynn or the Sheik of Araby.

C E7 A7
If I only had a pencil-thin mustache,

D7 G7 C
then I could do some crusing too.

C E7 A7
Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah,

D7 G7 Am7 C
Oh, I..... could do some cru – U - sing too
Retardando