

## Poisoning Pigeons in the Park.

Tom Lehrer (1953)

NOTE: When playing a Low "G" ukulele I replace A7] with [A7\*].

3 / 4 time: Lightly. Intro: [C] [A7] [D7] [G]

[C] Spring is [A7] here, [F#dim] spring is [G] here.

[C] Life is [A7] skittles and [F#dim] life is [G7] beer.

[Dm] I think the [G7] loveliest [C] time of the [G7] year  
is the [C] spring. I [A7] do, don't [F#dim] you?

'Course you [G7] do.

But there's [Dm] one thing that [G7] makes spring [C] complete for me,  
And [D7] makes every Sunday a [G] treat for me. [G7]

All the [C] world seems in [Cmaj7] tune on a [C6] spring after-[C]-noon,  
When we're poisoning pigeons in the [G7] park.

Every [Dm] Sunday you'll [Faug] see My [F] sweetheart and [Dm] me,  
As we [G7] poison the pigeons in the [C] park.

*When [Fm] they see us coming, the [C] birdies all try an' hide,  
But they [D7] still go for peanuts when [G7] coated with cyan-hide.  
The [C] sun's shining [Cmaj7] bright, Every-[C6]-thing seems all [C] right,  
When we're [D7] poisoning [G7] pigeons in the [C] park.*

*We've [G7] gained notoriety, and [C] caused much anxiety,  
In the [G7] Audubon Society With our [C] games.  
They [A7] call it impiety, and [D] lack of propriety,  
And [A7] quite a variety of unpleasant [D] names.  
But it's [D7] not against any rel-[G]-igion,  
To [D7] want to dispose of a [G7] pigeon.*

So if [C] Sunday you're [Cmaj7] free,  
Why don't [C6] you come with [C] me,  
And we'll poison the pigeons in the park. [G7]  
And [Dm] maybe we'll do In a [F] squirrel or [Dm] two,  
While we're [G7] poisoning pigeons in the [C] park.  
We'll [Fm] murder them all amid [C] laughter and merriment.  
Ex-[D7]-cept for the few we take [G] home to ex-[G7]-periment.

My [C] pulse will be [Cmaj7] quickening  
with [C6] each drop of [C] strychnine  
We [D7] feed to a [G7] pigeon,  
It [D7] just takes a [G7] smidgen!  
To [D7] poison a [G7] pigeon in the [C] park.[G]! [C]!

