

My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

[C] Since making [G+] whoopee be[C]ame all the [G+] rage
It's [C] even [G+] got into the [A7] old birdcage
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [D#m-5] [G7]
[C] He used to [G+] whistle the [C] Prisoner's [G+] Song
[C] Now he does [G+] Snake Hips the [A7] whole night long
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes
His [E7] only [B7] friends are the [E7] yellow lark [A] and the tiny sparrow
But [D] I'm a[A7]fraid when he's [D] in the park
He's [G] off the straight and [G7] narrow [G+]
In[C]stead of [G+] taking a [C] much needed [G+] rest
He's [C] flying [G+] out to some [A7] sparrow's nest
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [D#m-5] [G7]
[C] He has no [G+] girlfriend that [C] I'm certain [G+] of
[C] But he thinks: [G+] What is this [A7] thing called love?
And [Dm] my canary has circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [D#m-5] [G7]
[C] Birds of a [G+] feather the [C] old story [G+] goes
But [C] love is [G+] something no[A7]body knows
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes
Now [E7] there was a [B7] time he was [E7] satisfied
To [A] flit among the flowers
But [D] now when I [A7] let him [D] out he'll hide
[G] Up in a tree for [G7] hours [G+]
[C] He won't eat his [G+] birdseed it's [C]really a [G+] sin
He [C] won't sing a [G+] thing without his [A7] cup of gin
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [C#dim] [D#m-5] [G7]
[C] I raised that [G+] bird in a [C]manner so [G+] strict
[C] Now I'm [G+] certain I'm [A7] being tricked
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [C]

