

1 Orin: 2 3

When I was young-er, Just a bad lit-tle kid, My ma-ma no-ticed fun-ny

4 5 6

things I did— Like shoo-tin' pup-pies with a B. B. gun.—

7 8

I'd poi-son gup-pies, and when I was done,—

9 10 11

I'd find a pus-sy-cat and bash in its head.— That's when my ma-ma said:

12 (Orin) 13 14 15

She said "My boy I think some day You'll find a

16 17 18 3

way to make your nat-u-ral ten-den-cies pay! You'll be a

19 20 21 22 3

den-tist! You have a tal-ent for caus-ing things pain Son, be a

23 (Orin) 24 25 26

den - tist! Peo - ple will pay you to be in - hu - mane Your

27 28 29

temp - er - 'ment's wrong — for the priest - hood And teach - ing would suit — you still

30 31 32

less! Son, be a den - tist! You'll be a suc -

33 34 35

cess!"

*Bannette* *Cere-*