

Sasquatch

(G)

(Spoken) I was way out in Nevada-near that (C) area 51
(D) Crawling through the briars and thorns-(C) beneath a blazing (G) sun
That's when I first saw him-just as (C) plain as he could be
He was (D) sitting in a flying saucer-(C) grinning down at (G) me
I quickly grabbed my camera-so (C) I could get a shot
But a (D) cloud of dust and a sonic boom-was the (C) only thing I (G) got

Sas (C) quatch—Sasquatch---Sas (G) quatch--Sasquatch
They (A) keep on trying to catch the old boy

(Spoken) But he sure gets around a lot
He (G) stinks to the high heavens
Buzzards (C) circle in the sky
And all a (D) gree he's so ugly
You can't (C) look him in the (G) eye

(Spoken) They saw him out in Oregon-and up in northern Maine
Down in the hills of Arkansas-he out-ran an old freight train
They keep on trying to catch him-can't blame them if they try
But if they ever bring him in-widow Jones thinks she might die
This could be her late husband-or his ghost from the past
Cause he never shaved and he ran away-and never took a bath

(CHORUS)

(Spoken) Should you chance to meet him--don't even blink an eye
Just take a look above the trees--at what's up in the sky
There you'll see the answer—of how he always gets away
His flying machine is standing by—what more need I say
But don't ever quit your trying -You might catch the old boy yet
When he decides to take you along-(STOP) *(Spoken)*--So he can have a pet

(CHORUS)

RAY PAGE Jr.

