

I LOVE TO PLAY OUTSIDE

(Get out your washboard and spoons and have fun with this neat Cajun tune!)

Jay Levy, Herb Pederson

(1st verse:)

F B \flat C F

My house is warm and co-zy, there's a blan-ket on my bed And my

5 F B \flat C F

bath-room has a show-er, where I scrub and wash my head. Lots of

9 F B \flat C F

good food in the kitch-en, lots of books for me to read. But there are

13 F B \flat C F (Chorus:)

times when I get rest-less, and there's some-thing else I need. I love to

17 F C

play out-side, where there are trees for me to climb,

21 B \flat C C

pla-ces I can hide and di-no-saurs to ride. Run

25 F B \flat

bare-foot through the green grass, lie on my back, look at the sky,

29 F C7 F

I love to play out-side.

(2nd verse:)

I can follow flying butterflies and hear the crickets creak
Sail a pirate ship upon the lake and climb the highest peak
I can run until my legs are tired, and then I run some more
But I hear my mama calling me, so I can't run anymore

