

You can't do anything right they call you good for nothin'  
You can't read or write and you can't count up to ten  
You run around blind but your feet run around in circles  
You're heads in the clouds but your havin' yourself a time

I want to be like you  
I want to be like you  
Just a natural fool, under the harvest moon  
Just a crazy old fool, under the harvest moon  
That's alright.....that's alright

You don't give a damn about the latest style or fashion  
Your hair's too long and your feet don't fit in your shoes  
You're not too smooth but I know that you must know something  
There's a look in your eye when you hear those rhythm and blues

I want to be like you  
I want to be like you  
Just a natural fool, under the harvest moon  
Just a crazy old fool, under the harvest moon  
That's alright.....that's alright

You're much too wide and you're way too fat for comfort  
You drink too much and you smoke like an ol' steam train  
You're a barrel of fun and the girls all think you're crazy  
Just a dancing fool singin' in the morning rain

I want to be like you  
I want to be like you  
Just a natural fool, under the harvest moon  
Just a crazy old fool, under the harvest moon  
That's alright.....that's alright

Copyright 2000 Manny Charlton (Elgin Songs)