

HE EATS ASPARAGUS, WHY CAN'T YOU BE THAT WAY?

Whenever I am naughty, whenever I act bad	G-C-D-G
Whenever I do something that makes my parents mad,	G-C-D-G
Like the time I juggled eggs, and they splattered on the floor	G-C-D-G
My Mommy says "Why can't you be just like that boy next door!"	G-C-D-G

Brdg: The boy next door, he makes his bed	C
He never leaves things on the floor	G
He likes his little sister	C
And he never slams the door, yeah,	D-C#

Cho: The boy next door he cleans his plate	C
And he makes my parents say,	G
"HE EATS ASPARAGUS, WHY CAN'T YOU BE THAT WAY?!"	D7-G

At school he's an angel, he always sits up straight
He says "Thank-you, please, excuse me!", and he never comes in late
N'though he's never, ever dirty, still he loves to take his bath
And he loves to do his homework too, especially his math!

Chorus

He goes to bed without a fuss and he brushes all his teeth
And Mommy wishes that I was him, and he was me!
He never burps or spills his milk, he always does what he is told,
But what the heck, the boy next door is, 34 YEARS OLD!!

Chorus

"WHY CAN'T YOU BE THAT WAY?!"
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Written by Barry Louis Polisar, ©Copyright 1974, Rainbow Morning Music (BMI)
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