

The Carpenters, Goofus

I was born on a farm out in loway
A flaming youth I was bound I would
I packed my grip and I grabbed
my saxophone
Can't read notes, but I play
anything by ear
I made up tunes on the sounds
that I used to hear
When I'd start to play folks used to say
"Sounds a little Goofus to me";

Cornfed chords appeal to me
I like rustic harmony
Hold a note and change the key
Hey but that's "Goofus";

Not according to the rules
That you learn in music schools
But the folks just dance like fools
They sure go for "Goofus";

Got a job but I just couldn't keep it long
The leader said that I played all
the music wrong
So I stepped out with an outfit of my own
Got together a new kind of orchestree
And we all played just the same
"Goofus" harmony
And I must admit we made a hit
"Goofus" has been lucky for me