

# 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