

# Harry the Hairy Ape

Ray Stevens

Well, a strange thing happened the other night  
You won't believe it, but I swear it's true  
Harry the hairy ape made his escape from the city zoo  
And under cover of darkness he made his way  
To the middle of the municipal park  
And he hid in the bushes and waited for somebody to come  
Walkin' along by himself in the dark Then along come somebody not suspectin' nothin'  
Harry jump out of the bushes all of a sudden  
Beat on his chest, jump up and down and he say  
"Woo hoo hee hee hoo hoo"  
Which is Harry ape talk for  
"Boo, I betcha I scared you, ha ha"  
Scared that poor cat so bad his eyes bugged out  
His hair turned white  
He ran off through the municipal park  
Screamin', hollerin', tearin' up the shrub  
Diggin' up the lawn and knock down the  
Keep off the grass sign, run through the  
Hurricane fence, fell into the municipal park  
Swimming pool and drowned himself Well, Harry thought this was the funniest thing  
That he had ever seen and he laughed, "Ha ha"  
Jumped back in the bushes and got ready to do it again  
The next guy to come along was the near sighted local DJ  
Just boppin' down the sidewalk on his way to work  
With a box of records on his arm that he was gonna play  
So here come, not suspectin' nothin'  
Harry jump out of the bushes all of a sudden  
Beat on his chest, jump up and down and he say  
"Woo hoo hee hee hoo hoo"  
Which is Harry ape talk for  
"Boo, I betcha I scared you, ha ha" Man, that radio announcer didn't even bad an eye  
He was so near-sighted he thought  
Harry was a rock 'n' roll singer  
So he gave him the old glad hand  
Slapped him on the back, smiled  
Said, "Don't worry, baby, I'm gonna play the record  
Then he said, "Bye", bopped on off down the sidewalk  
Every 4 5 steps he'd stop and doin' a little mash potatoes Harry just stood there watching till he  
got out of sight  
Man he didn't know what to think I mean it really shook him up  
He run back to his cage as fast as he can go  
And jump up on his little swing put both hands over his eyes

And didn't look for 3 hours and 45 minutes  
But that's not the end of the story, no  
Here's what happened Well the DJ played Harry's record  
What record?  
Shut up it was a hit and he became a star  
He got him some tight britches, got him a manager  
Went on a promotion tour, combed his hair back  
And took up playin' the guitar  
And every Sunday afternoon  
You can go see Harry at the zoo  
And the girls will scream and he'll sit on his swing  
And pick and sing his hit record for you Hoo hoo hoo  
Hoo hoo hoo  
Hoo hoo hoo  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>