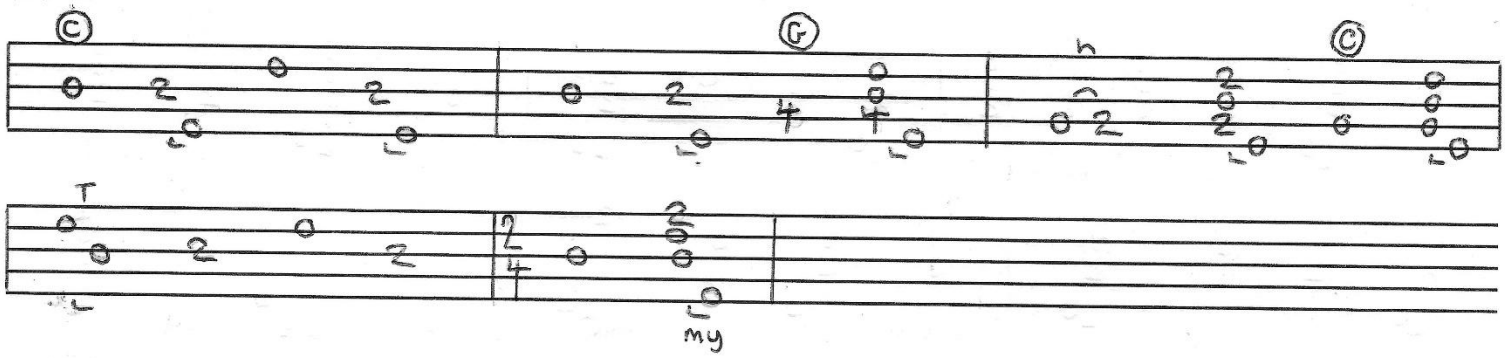
From The Backyardigans

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Tuning: gCGCD

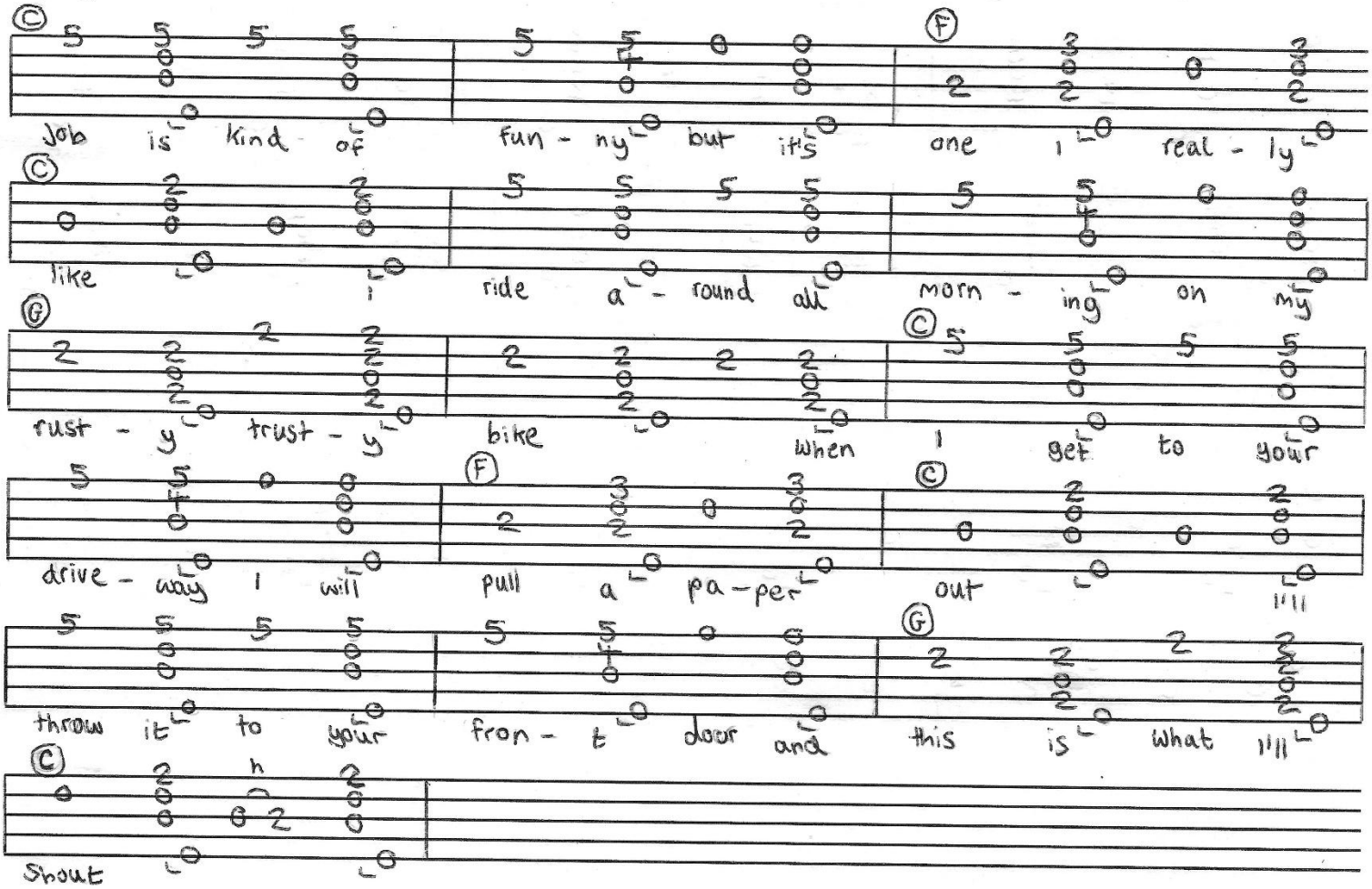
Newspaper, Newspaper

Tab by Kasey Jessop

Intro



Verse



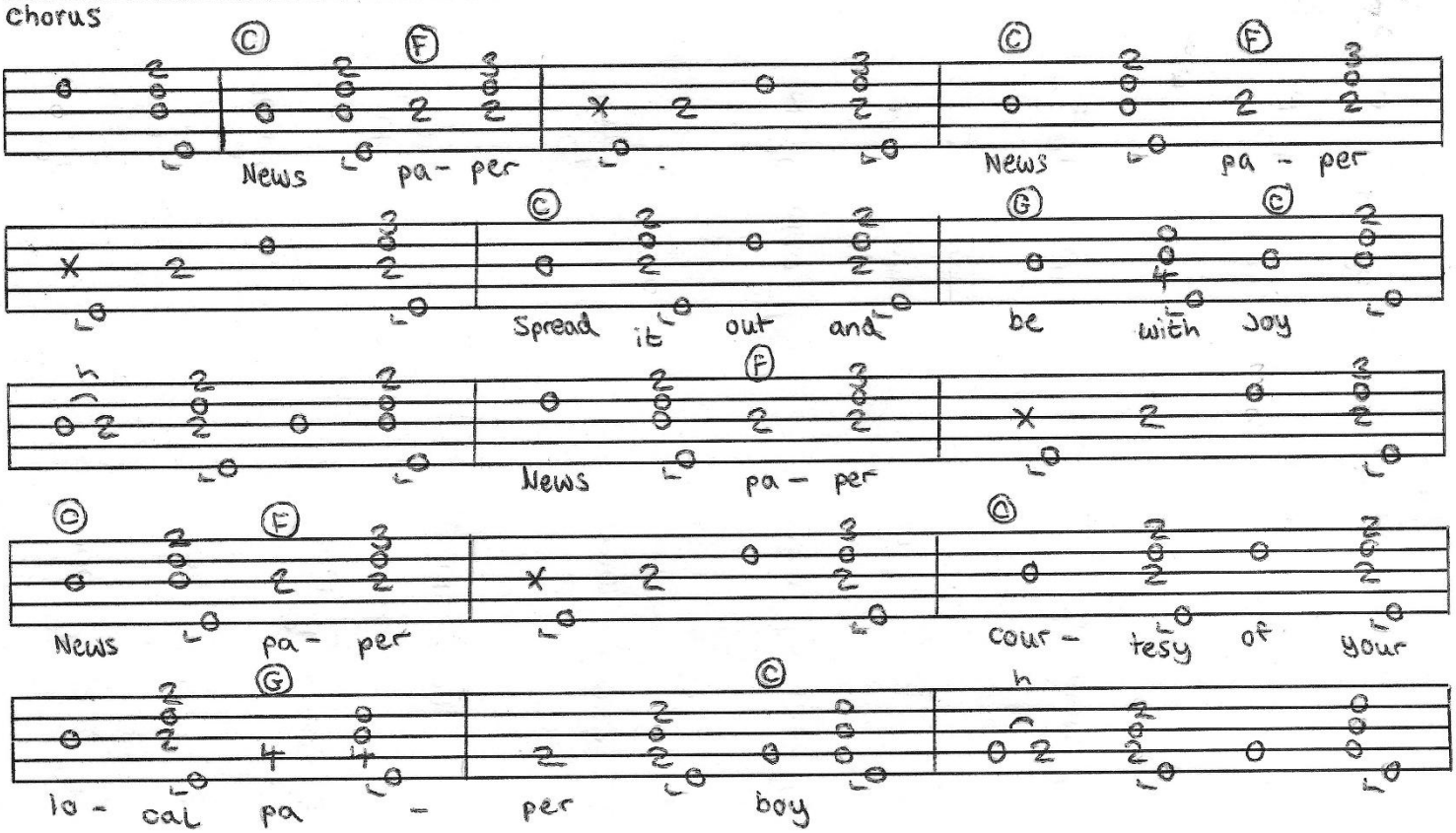
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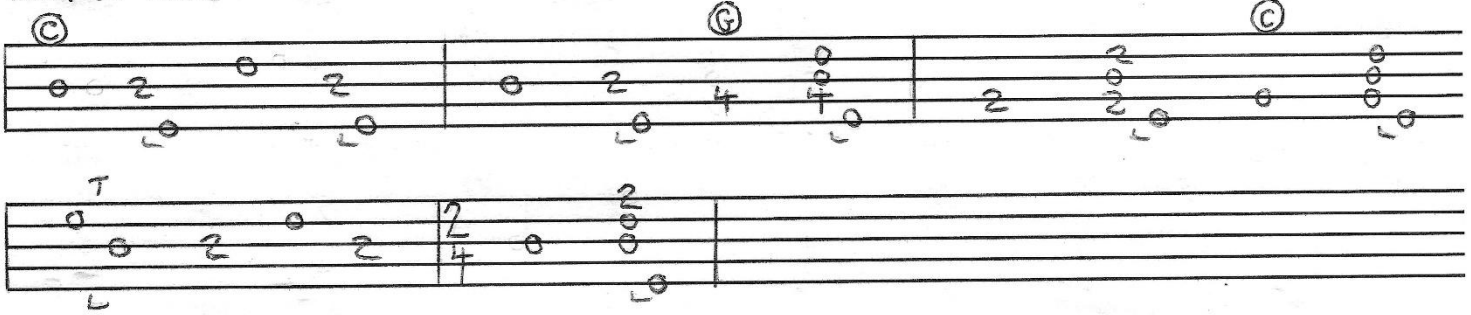
Newspaper, Newspaper

Tab by Kasey Jessop

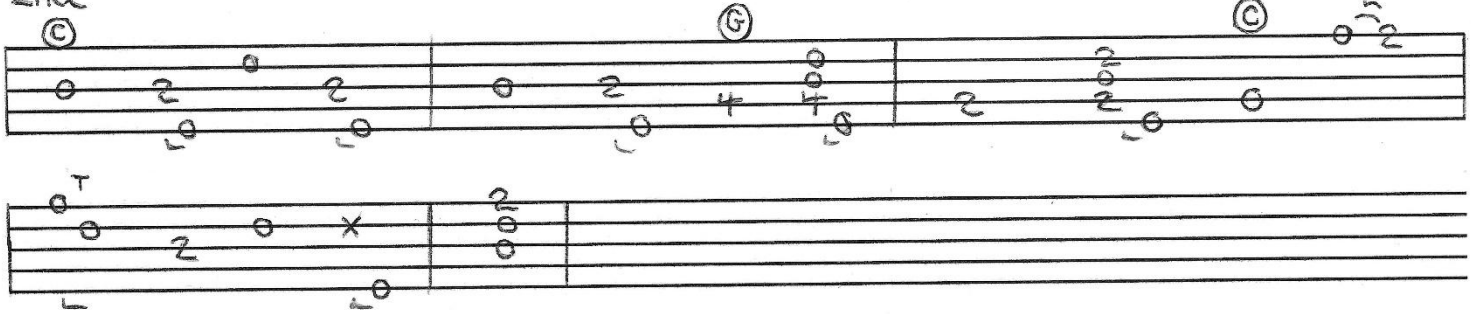
Chorus



Back to verse



End



Newspaper, Newspaper – Lyrics

Verse 1

My job is kinda funny,
But it's one I really like.
I ride around all morning
On my rusty, trusty bike.
When I get to your driveway,
I will pull a paper out,
I'll throw it to your front door,
And this is what I'll shout:

Chorus

"Newspaper! Newspaper!"
Spread it out and read with joy!
"Newspaper! Newspaper!"
Courtesy of your local paperboy!

Verse 2

This morn' I woke up early
Well before the sun came out,
'Cause today, I start a new route,
Or you might say, "a new round."
Who knows just where I'm going?
Might be close, it might be far,
But I know one thing for certain
I'll deliver like a star.

Verse 3

Well, now I'm off and riding
Through the woods and past some trees.
This day could not be finer.
Smell the flowers, feel the breeze.
My old bike's moving nicely
And I'm feeling really well.
Can't wait to find that first house
Where I'll ride right up and yell:

Verse 4

These woods are really thick here
And it's not exactly bright.
I think I do prefer it
On a road with lots of light.
Well, even if it's scary
And the woods get even thicker,
I still might get my round done.
I'll just have to pedal quicker.