

## Tars Of India

Norman Greenbaum

You wanna write songs, wanna be a singer  
Get on stage, show 'em what you can do  
You got some way to go, yeah, yes, and you know it  
So you're gonna spend lots of time in your room  
Where you're gonna play your guitar  
Smoke the tars of India  
Someday gonna be a star  
Soon as what's in you comes out

Listenin' to records, the way people play  
Finger pickin', blues lickin' all of the day  
When the night comes you gotta try the loom  
Shades drawn and door closed up in your room  
Where you're gonna play your guitar  
Smoke the tars of India  
Someday gonna be a star  
Soon as what's in you comes out

Well it's finally hit you, got it on paper  
You got it fixed up in your mind  
When somebody asks you, "Say hey what's shakin'?"  
You won't have to fake it thanks to the time  
You spent playing your guitar  
Smokin' the tars of India  
Someday gonna be a star  
Soon as what's in you  
Soon as what's in you  
Soon as, as soon as, soon as what's in you comes out  
Oh yeah, well