

# The Further Adventures Of Tubby The Tuba

The Manhattan Transfer

Tubby (Tim Hauser)  
I want to be seen,  
I want to be heard;  
My dream has always been  
To sing like a bird.  
Why can't I be  
Content to just be me?  
Why can't I be  
Just the best that I can be?  
I don't like to see me  
Feeling so unhappy;  
I would much rather see me  
Very, very happy.

Tubby (Tim Hauser)  
Oh, the duty of a tuba  
When the others sing, "Tra-la,"  
Is to sound just like a tuba  
And say, "OOM-PAH."  
But when you've got to march all day,  
Not only march, but also play,  
You start to lose your breath and huff,  
And instead of "OOM-PAH,"  
All you say is "Puff,puff, puff."  
I'm a very sad tuba  
'Cause I've lost my OOM-PAH  
Nothing's left for me to do now  
But go, "Puff,puff,puff,"