Pencil Thin Moustache.... Now they're making movies in old black and white With happy endings, where nobody fights F#7 So if you find yourself in that nostalgic rage Honey, jump right up and show your age Chorus: F#7 D **B7** I wish I had a pencil thin mustache Α7 The "Boston Blackie" kind F#7 B7 A two toned Ricky Ricardo jacket And an autographed picture of Andy Devine D7 Oh I remember bein' buck-toothed and skinny B_b7 Writin' fan letters to Sky's niece Penny F#7 D B7 Oh I wish I had a pencil thin mustache **A7** Then I could solve some mysteries too B7 Em Oh it's Bandstand, Disneyland, growin' up fast B7 Fm Drinkin' on a fake I.D. C#7 F#m And Rama of the jungle was everyone's Bawana Α7 But only jazz musicians were smokin' marijuana D F#7 B7 Yeah, I wish I had a pencil thin mustache **A7** then I could solve some mysteries too (Instrumental repeat of Chorus) Fm B7 Em But then it's flat top, dirty bop, coppin' a feel B7 Em Rubbin' on the livin' room floor (so sore) F#m C#7 F#m Yeah, they send you off to college, try to gain a little knowledge, **A7** But all you want to do is learn how to score Now I'm gettin' old, don't wear underwear I don't go to church and I don't cut my hair But I can go to movies and see it all there Just the way that it used to be That's why I wish I had a pencil thin mustache The "Boston Blackie" kind, a two-toned Ricky Ricardo jacket And an autographed picture of Andy Devine Oh, I could be anyone I wanted to be Maybe suave Errol Flynn or a Sheik of Araby If I only had a pencil thin mustache Then I could do some cruisin' too Yeah, Bryl-cream, a little dab'll do yah

Oh, I could do some cruisin' too

.Jimmy Buffett