

**Reptile Rumba.....Fred Powell**

A C G A  
Down in San Diego....Cal-i-for-ni-a,  
A C G A  
where the reptile families, all come to play  
A C G A  
Hanging in their hammocks, high up in the trees.

## No Chord

Swinging to the rhythm of the evening breeze.

**A** Mommas and the poppas and the baby lizards too.

**A** Climbing the trees when the day is through. **C G A**

**A** **C** **G A**  
Looking down on the people, walking below.

## No Chord

Keeping it hidden, so the party don't show.

**Do the Reptile Rumba, high in the trees, dancing on the branches in the evening breeze.**

**Shaking their tails like nobody cares, kicking their heels, high up in the air.**

**A** **C** **G** **A**  
The party starts when the sun goes down,

**A** climbing high in the trees all over town. **C G A**

**A** **C** **G** **A**  
It's natural music, they go with the flow,

## No Chord

moving their feet and tapping their toes.

**Do the Reptile Rumba, high in the trees, dancing on the branches in the evening breeze.**

**Shaking their tails like nobody cares, kicking their heels, high up in the air.**

**A** When the air gets cool, the party winds down, **C G A**

**A** **C** **G** **A**  
The dancers take it slow for one last round.

**A** **C G A**  
Then they climb to their hammocks hanging above,

## No Chord

Snuggle in tight, for some lizard love.

**They did the Reptile Rumba, high in the trees, dancing on the branches in the evening breeze.**

**Now the party's done and the lights are low, and tomorrow, there'll be time for another go!**