THE THING - Charles Randolph Green

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro:  G   D7  G (X2)

While I was walking down the beach one bright and sunny day

A7      D7
I saw a great big wooden box a-floatin' in the bay

G   G7                C     G
I pulled it in and opened it up and much to my sur-prise

(Hit uke) G   D7      G
Ooh, I discovered a boom-boom-boom, right be-fore my eyes

G   D7      G
Oh, I discovered a boom-boom-boom, right be-fore my eyes

G   G7                C     G
I picked it up and ran to town as happy as a king

A7      D7
I took it to a guy I knew who'd buy most any-thing

G   G7                C     G
But this is what he hollered at me, as I walked in his shop

G   D7      G
Oh, get outta here with that boom-boom-boom, be-fore I call a cop

G   D7      G
Oh, get outta here with that boom-boom-boom be-fore I call a cop

G   G7                C     G
I turned around and got right out, a-runnin' for my life

A7      D7
And then I took it home with me to give it to my wife

G   G7                C     G
But this is what she hollered at me as I walked in the door

G   D7      G
Oh, get outta here with that boom-boom-boom, and don't come back no more

(G   D7      G)  X2    Ab
Oh, get outta here with that boom-boom-boom, and don't come back no more
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Ab        Db        Ab
I wandered all around the town un-til I chanced to meet

Bb7        Eb7
A hobo who was looking for a handout on the street

Ab        Db        Ab
He said he'd take most any old thing, he was a desperate man

Ab        Eb7        Ab
But when I showed him the boom-boom-boom, he turned a-round and ran

(Ab        Eb7        Ab) X2        A
Oh, when I showed him the boom-boom-boom, he turned a-round and ran

A          A7          D          A
I wandered on for many years, a victim of my fate

B7          E7
Until one day I came upon St. Peter at the gate

A          A7          D          A
And when I tried to take it inside, he told me where to go

E7          A
Get outta here with that boom-boom-boom and take it down be-low

E7          A
Oh, get outta here with that boom-boom-boom and take it down be-low

A          A7          D          A
The moral of this story is if you're out on the beach

B7          E7
And you should see a great big box, and it's within your reach

A          A7          D          A
Don't ever stop and open it up, that's my advice to you

A          E7          A
'Cause you'll never get rid of the boom-boom-boom, no matter what you do

A          E7          A
Oh, you'll never get rid of the boom-boom-boom, no matter what you do