Intro:  G  D7  G  (X2)

G          G7           C           G
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
Oh, get outta here with that boom-boom-boom, and don't come back no more
The Thing

G   G7   C   G
I wandered all a-round the town un-till I chanced to meet

A7   D7
A hobo who was looking for a handout on the street

G   G7   C   G
He said he'd take most any old thing, he was a desperate man

G   D7   G
But when I showed him the boom-boom-boom, he turned a-round and ran

(G   D7   G)  X2
Oh, when I showed him the boom-boom-boom, he turned a-round and ran

G   G7   C   G
I wandered on for many years, a victim of my fate

A7   D7
Until one day I came upon St. Peter at the gate

G   G7   C   G
And when I tried to take it inside, he told me where to go

G   D7   G
Get outta here with that boom-boom-boom and take it down be-low

G   D7   G
Oh, get outta here with that boom-boom-boom and take it down be-low

G   G7   C   G
The moral of this story is if you're out on the beach

A7   D7
And you should see a great big box, and it's within your reach

G   G7   C   G
Don't ever stop and open it up, that's my advice to you

G   D7   G
'Cause you'll never get rid of the boom-boom-boom, no matter what you do

G   D7   G
Oh, you'll never get rid of the boom-boom-boom, no matter what you do