Dancing Bear

The Mamas & the Papas

I wouldn't wanna be a chimney sweep
All black from head to foot
From climbing in them chimneys
And cleanin' out that sootWith a broom and ladder and pail
The darkened walls I scale
And far and high
I see a patch of skyI'd rather be the gypsy
(I'd rather be the gypsy)
Whose camped at the edge of town
(Camped at the edge of town)
The one who has the dancing bear
That follows him aroundAnd he lifts his big foot up
He puts his big foot down
And bows, and twirls
And dances 'round and 'roundI found I was a cabin boy
Last night as I did dream
Bound upon a magic ship
For a land I'd never seenAnd the moon she filled our sails
And the stars they steered out course
And on our bow
There was a golden horseThe queen eats fruit and candy
The bishop nuts and cheese
And when I am a grown man
I'll taste just what I pleaseThe honey from the bee
The shellfish from the sea
The earth, the wind, a girl
Someone to share these things with meI wouldn't wanna be a chimney sweep
(I'd rather be the gypsy)
All black from head to foot
(Camped at the edge of town)
From climbing in them chimneys
(The one who has the dancing bear)
And cleanin' out that soot
(That follows him around)I'd rather be the gypsy
(I wouldn't wanna be a chimney sweep)
Camped at the edge of town
(All black from head to foot)
The one who has the dancing bear
(From climbing in them chimneys)

That follows him around
(And cleanin' out that soot)

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