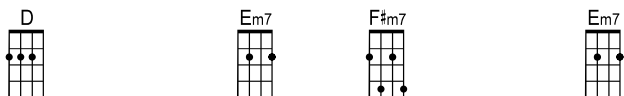
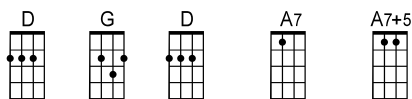
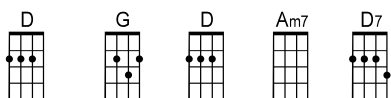


If I Only Had A Brain



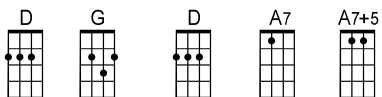
I could while away the hours, accompanyin' the flowers,



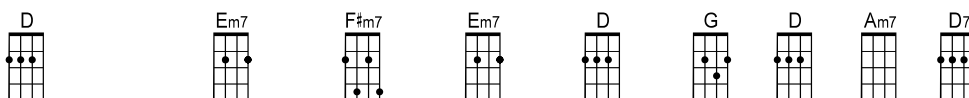
and singin' the refrain,



And my head I'd be a-scratchin' while my notes were busy hatchin'



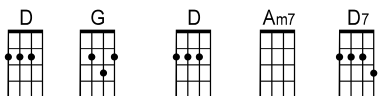
If I only had a brain!



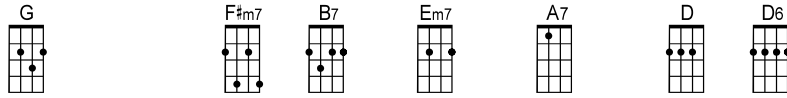
I could tune up every fiddle for any indi-viddle in trouble or in pain.



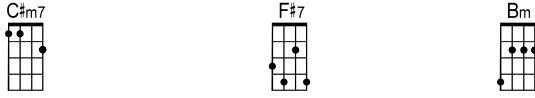
With the notes that I'd be singin's, I could be a Charles Stevens,



If I only had a brain.



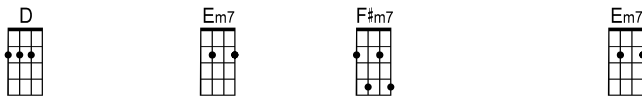
Oh, I could tell you why, the music's near the score;



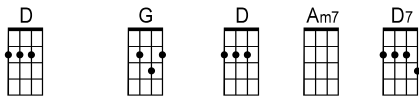
I could think of chords I'd never think be-fore,



And then I'd sing and play some more.



I would not be just a huffin', my pitch aligned with nuffin',



your ears all full of pain. (owooo!)



~~And perhaps I'd deserve you and be even worthy evr you,~~ *[original Yip Harburg lyrics]*

I would dance and be merry, life would be a ding-a-derry, *[Wizard of Oz alteration]*



If I only had a brain.