

# Nem Que a Vaca Tussa - Iôdel Êidel Ídol Áidol U (Tiroleio)

tom:  
 Intro: C A A7 Dm G Gm Bb  
 Now listen up  
 There are crooks in this here West  
 Who have claimed to be the best  
 And they think they wrote the book on how to rustle  
 Well, as good as they may be  
 Not a one's as good as me  
 An' I barely have to move a single muscle  
 They call me mean, boys  
 Depraved and nasty too  
 And they ain't seen, boys  
 The cruelest thing I do  
 You see, I yodel-adle-eeidle-odle  
 The sweetest way of rustlin' yet devised  
 'Cause when I yodel-adle-eeidle-odle  
 Why, looky how them cows git hypnotized  
 He don't prod, he don't yell  
 Still he drives them dogies well  
 Which ain't easy when your chaps are labeled XXXXL  
 Yes, if yer lookin' from a bovine point of view  
 I sure can yodel-adle-eeidle-odle

Yodel-adle-eeidle-odle  
 F C F C  
 Yodel-adle-eeidle-odle-oo  
 C  
 Here we go, boys  
 C  
 Five thousand cattle in the side pocket  
 F C F  
 (William Tell Overture Yodel)  
 Db Gb Db  
 (Yankee Doodle yodel)  
 E B E B E B E  
 (Ode To Joy yodel)  
 G C D G C  
 (Western Style Yodel)  
 C C G  
 Yes, I can yodel-adle-eeidle-odle  
 C G  
 A sound them cattle truly take to heart  
 G C G  
 Yeah, I can yodel-adle-eeidle-odle  
 Em Am D  
 An' smack my big ol' rump if that ain't art  
 C  
 He don't rope  
 G  
 Not a chance  
 Em Am  
 He just puts 'em in a trance  
 A7 D7  
 He's a pioneer Pied Piper in ten-gallon underpants  
 G C G  
 Yep! I'm the real rip-roarin' deal to those who moo  
 G D  
 Thanks to my yodel-adle-eeidle-odle  
 G C  
 Dodle-adle-eeidle-odle  
 G D Em Am  
 I got the cattle out the ol' wazoo  
 G D G  
 'Cause I can yodel-adle-eeidle-odle-oo  
 G  
 Yodel-adle-eeidle-odle-oo

## Acordes

