

# That Little Man of Mine

8

(Segue from #7C)

♩ = 124

3 Mrs. Teavee

All through the night I just watch the clock count-ing ev-ery sec-ond till I can

*poco a poco rall.*

tip-toe to his door which I care-ful-ly un-lock to get to see my lit-tle man...

Swing ♩ = 164

16

six a. m. I look in on my darl-ing—to see if his re-straints are hold-ing

fine. For an ho-ur I'm in heav-en till I loos-en them at sev-en. I

love that lit-tle man of mine.— At nine a. m. I make a spec-ial

break-fast— when Thor-a-zine and oat-meal I com-bine. Then it

Mike (spoken): Mrs. Teavee:

has to be home school-ing due—to that court rul-ing.— They nev-er proved a thing! I

31 love that lit - tle man \_\_\_\_\_ of mine \_\_\_\_\_ At

33 34 35  
twelve o' clock I have a lit - tle lie - down and nev - er dream that we had had a

36 37 38  
daught - er. \_\_\_\_\_ But when at two I a - rise \_\_\_\_\_ to find he's black - ened my eyes \_\_\_\_\_ I

39 40 41  
have to have a sip of mom - my wat - er. \_\_\_\_\_ At

42 43 44 45  
six p. m. I read the even - ing pap - er \_\_\_\_\_ and pour my - self a love - ly box of wine. And then

46 47 48  
just as I feared I read the neigh - bor dis - ap - peared and so I switch to straight tur - pen -

49 50 51  
tine. It's a rid - dle how I love that "wit - tle" lit - tle \_\_\_\_\_ man of mine.

52 **Faster** ♩ = 155 Even 8ths, "In 4"

Mike: 53 54 55  
Mine! Mine! Yeah, what can I say? I got my gol - den tick - et the A - me - ri - can way. \_\_\_\_\_ I

56 57 58 59  
hacked Wil - ly Won - ka! That's how I won. You got - ta break the rules to get \_\_\_\_\_ the job done.

60 61 62 63  
I don't need to go out - side to be what I'll be. \_\_\_\_\_ Re - al - i - ty is some - thing I can get from T V. \_\_\_\_\_ A -