CRUNCHY GRANOLA SUITE

Moderate Rock beat

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND
I got a song been on my mind,
I know a man was out of touch,

and the tune can be sung and the words,
and he'd hide in a house and he did
not only could n't relax, but he could n't relate.

never know in' what you're show in',

Now he can in' what you're show in',

Family man, think you're
tried my

grow in' your own tea.

(Dig!)
Let me hear that, get me near that Crunch-y Gran-o-la Suite.
Drop your shrink and stop your drink-in'; crunchy granola's neat!

Sing it out, all right.
Da__ da__ da__ da__
Da__ da__ da__ da__

Da dum,___
Deet__ deet__ deet__ dum.

(Spoken:) I'll have a double, please.