

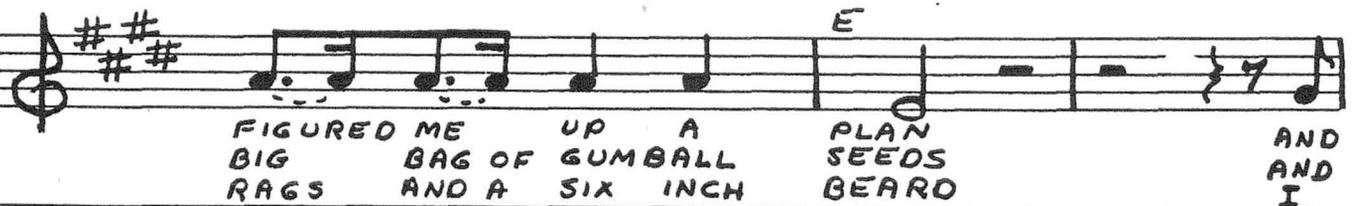
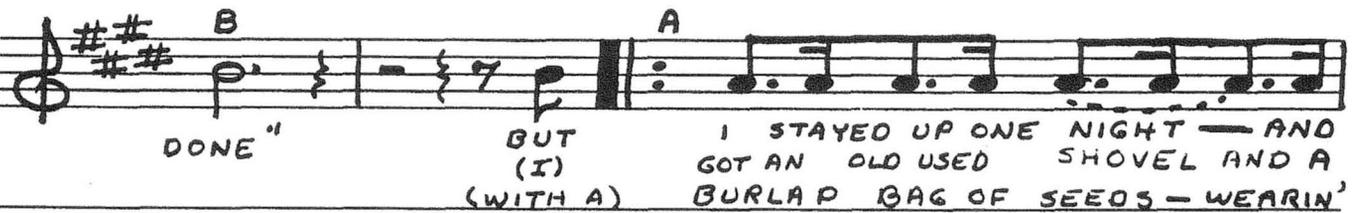
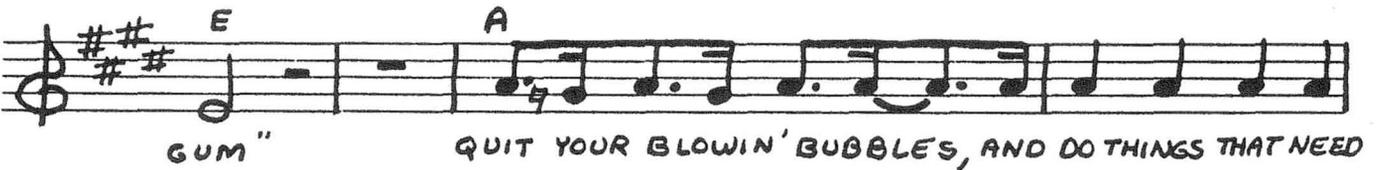
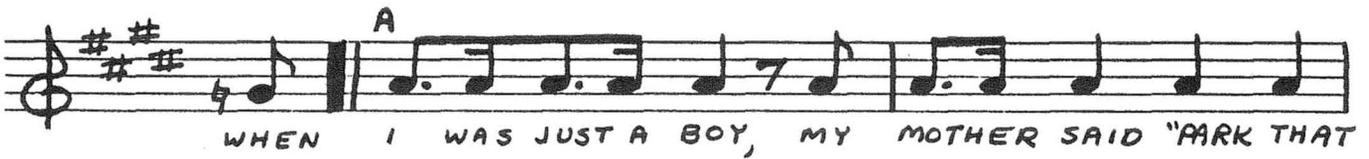
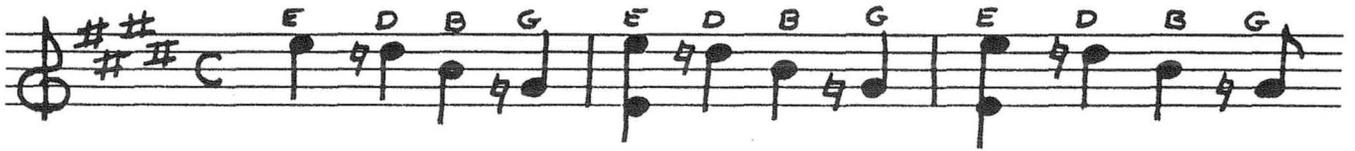
Johnny Gumball

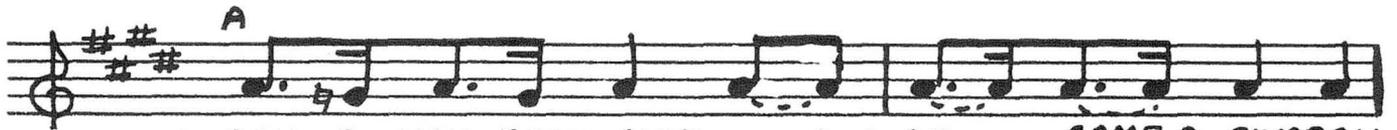
When I was just a boy
My Mother said 'Park that gum!'
'Quit 'yer blowin' bubbles'
'And do things that need done.'
 But I stayed up one night
 And figgered me up a plan.
 I ran away from Mom
 And became Gumball Man.
Yeah, go tell the world good news
Yeah, the gumball man's on the move.

 I got an old used shovel
 And a big bag of gum ball seeds
 Traveled 'cross the land
 Plantin' everbody gumball trees.
Yeah, you people gather 'round
Yeah, when the Gumball Man comes to town.

 With a burlap bag of seeds
 Wearin' rags and a six inch beard.
 I'm makin' lots of gumball trees grow
 Far and near
Yeah, let the whole world know.
Yeah, look at them bubbles blow.
Yeah, rock back and wiggle your toes.
Yeah, look at them gumballs grow.

JOHNNY GUMBALL by Bob Marks





A
RAN A-WAY FROM MOM — AND BE — CAME A GUMBALL
TRAVELED 'ROSS THE LAND PLANTIN' EVERYBODY GUMBALL
MAKE — LOTS OF GUM-BALL TREES GROW FAR AND



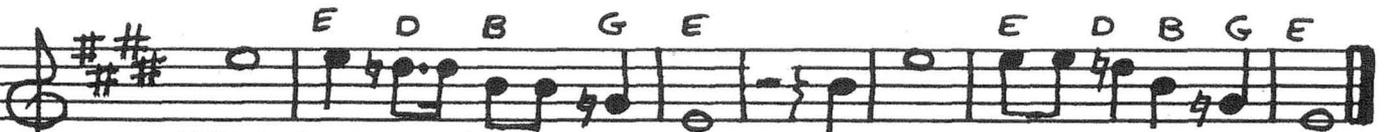
B
MAN TREES NEAR
YEAH, GO TELL THE WORLD GOOD NEWS
YEAH, YOU PEOPLE GATHER 'ROUND
YEAH, — LET THE WHOLE WORLD KNOW



OH YEAH — THE GUMBALL MAN'S ON THE
OH YEAH WHEN THE GUMBALL MAN COMES TO
OH YEAH — LOOK AT THEM BUBBLES



MOVE TOWN BLOW
— I WITH A
OH



YEAH ROCK BACK'N WIGGLE YOUR TOES ON YEAH, LOOK AT THEM GUMBALLS GROW