

# Spraying Calligraphy

by Peter Thomas

(based on Sloop John B)

C

We both learned Cal-lig-ra-phy, My homeboy and me.

G7

'Round Santa Cruz town we did roam,

C C7

F

Taggin' all night, 'till every letter's just right.

C

G7

C

I need to practice. I don't want to go home.

**Chorus:**

C

**So hoist up your can and spray. Make an italic "A".**

G7

**Grab for another can, paint a swash letter "Z".**

C C7

F

**Sheriff John Stone. Why don't you leave me alone. Yeah, yeah.**

C

G7

C

**I am an artist. Just leave me alone.**

C

My buddy he got drunk, and sprayed up the Captain's trunk.

G7

The constable had to come and take him away.

C C7

F

Sheriff John Stone, Why don't you leave him alone. Yeah, yeah.

C

G7

C

He needs the practice. Don't make him go home.

**(Chorus and tag last line to end)**