

Mr. Reaple

Music and Lyrics by Thomas Raber
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Vocal

1. I walk down the street and watch the peo-ple, sud-den - ly I see Mis - ter Reap - le.
2. Nobody knows what he has to do but it seems, that he has very much work

Voc

He is known as a ma - an, who's a bit cra - a - zy. He
be - cause he all - ways looks bu - sy.

Voc

lives in a lit - tle ro - om he has not much place, but he has much ti - me through all of the da - ys.
May - be he on - ly goes to a park and plays that he's Cap - tain Kirk.

Voc

He is ve - ry kind - ful, he's ne - ver la - zy.
All peo - ple ask who is he?

Voc

1. Ev - ery - one is frien - dly to him, cause all peo - ple know
that he is an i - de - e - ot but they don't show. —
2. Ev - ery - where he's acc - ep - ted in the way how he is. —
If ev - ery - one were like Rea - ple there all - ways were peace. Bei 2. Str. 2x wh.
He thinks that he is the most im - por - tant man —
If you need his help, he does what he can.

Chor

Oh...
Ah...

Voc

Hey — Mis - ter Rea - ple. I — I am your fan.
All — all the peo - ple, Say — that you are the man

Nach 2. Str. mehrmals
nur 1. Klammer
[1. Dsus4]

Chor

Fine

Voc

the most hu - man man.

Chor

Da Capo al Fine