Verse intro: The next time you’re found with your chin on the ground, there’s a lot to be learned, so look around.

Just what makes that little ol’ ant, think he’ll move that rubber tree plant;

Any-one knows an ant can’t move a rubber tree plant.

(sing A) D\ . . . | F#m\ . .
But he’s got hi- i- igh hopes, he’s got hi—i—i—gh hopes,

He’s got high ap-ple pie in the sky----- hopes.

. . . | D\ . . . | D7\ . . . | G\ . . . . . | Fdim\ . . |
So a-ny time you’re getting’ low, ‘stead of letting’ go, just re-remember that ant!

D . . . | Em . A7 . | D
Oops, there goes a-no-ther rubber tree plant . . . | Em . A7 . | (oops there goes a- no-ther rubber tree
Oops, there goes a- no- ther rubber tree plant.

Verse intro: When troubles call and your back’s to the wall, there’s a lot to be learned, that wall could fall.

Once there was a silly old ram, thought he’d punch a hole in a dam;

No one could make that ram scram, he kept buttin’ that dam.

(----tacit-----) G . . . | . . . | D . . . . . .
‘Cause he had hi- i—i—gh hopes, he’s got hi—i—i—gh hopes,

He had high ap-ple pie in the sky----- hopes.
So any time you're feelin' bad, 'stead of feeling' sad, just re-mem-ber that ram.
Oops, there goes a bill-ion kilo-watt dam.

But he’s got hi-i-igh hopes, he’s got hi—i—igh hopes,
He’s got high apple pie in the sky— hopes.

A prob-lem’s just a toy bal-loon, they’ll be bursting soon, they’re just bound to go pop!
Oops there goes a-no-ther problem ker-plop.
Oops there goes a-no-ther problem ker-plop KER--- PLOP!