SONG SHEET NOTES

I derived the chord positions shown by listening to two audios of Michael Johnson performing of this song.

In some instances, due to my level of talent being far below that of Mr. Johnson, I may have consciously altered chords to make for easier playing.

I cannot contend that what is shown is how the original was played. It should also be noted that, from what I’ve seen, Michael Johnson did not necessarily play a song the same way every time.

In this particular instance, I’ve also added lyrics of my own, and you can take them or leave them as you please.

Not having the patience or time to write tablature so it is up to each player to figure out what the picking hand is to do.

It is my hope that, at the least, this document could serve as a starting point for someone wanting to play the wonderful songs that Michael Johnson gave to us.

Sincerely,

Paul Ashley

Lpa53@yahoo.com
1. Muskrat, muskrat can-dle-light. Doin' the town and doin' it right
2. Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam do the jitterbug out in muskrat land
3. Nibbling on bacon, chewin' on cheese. Sammy says to Susie "Honey, would you please . . .
4. So he's ticklin' her fancy, rubbin' her toes, muzzle to muzzle, now any-thing goes
5. You and me girl can-dle-light. We're Doin' the town and doin' it right
6. Now I feel like romancing. I'm down on my knees, begging and pleading "Honey, will you please

CHORUS 1

And they whirled and they twirled and they tan-goed.

Singin' and jingin' the jango.

Floatin' like the heavens above. It looks like muskrat love

(1st-V3; 2nd-V5)

CHORUS 2

And we whirl and we twirl and we tan-go.

Singin' and jingin' the jango.

Floatin' in the heavens above. Just like muskrat love

Muskrat love. Muskrat love.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Muskrat, muskrat candlelight</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Doin' the town and doin' it right</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the evenin'.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>It's pretty pleasin'</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam
Do the jitterbug out in muskrat land
And they shimmy.
And Sammy's so skinny

**CHORUS**

And they whirled and they twirled and they tangoed
Singin' and jingin' the jango
Floatin' like the heavens above
Must be like muskrat love

Nibbling on bacon,
chewin' on cheese
Sammy says to Susie "Honey, would you please be my missus?"
And she say yes with her kisses

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Now he's ticklin' her fancy,</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>rubbin' her toes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muzzle to muzzle, now anything goes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Watch 'em wriggle, as she starts to giggle</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**CHORUS**

You and me girl, candlelight
We’re doin' the town and doin' it right
In the evenin'.
You’re pretty pleasin'

Now I feel like romancing
I’m down on my knees
Begging and pleading “Honey, would you please be my missus?"
And you say yes, yes, yes with your kisses ...  

Then we whirl and we twirl and we tango
Singin' and jingin' the jango
Floatin' like the heavens above
Just like muskrat love