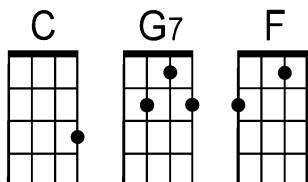


Purple People Eater (key of C)

by Sheb Wooley (1958)



Intro: G7~~~~~G7|||

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

Well I saw the thing, comin' out of the sky, it had one long horn and one big eye (ooo!)
I com-menced to shakin' and I said, "ooo-wee"! It looked like a purple people eater to me

Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
Sure looked strange to me. (one eye?)

When he came down to earth and he lit in a tree, I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me"
I hear-rd him say in a voice so gruff, "I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough."

Chorus1: It was a one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
(One-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater)
A one-eyed, one-horned flying purple people eater
Sure looked strange to me. (one horn?)

I said "Mister Purple People Eater, what's your line?" he said eating purple people and it sure is fine
But that's not the reason that I came to land, "I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band."

Chorus2: Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
Pigeon-toed, under-grown, flying purple people eater
(We wear short-shorts!) friendly little people eater
What a sight to see! (ooooo!)
scream

. | **C** . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . .
 Then he swung from a tree and he lit on the ground, and he started to rock, really rockin' a--round
 . | **C** . . . | **F** . . . (-----*tacit*-----)
 It was a cra-zy ditty with a swing-ing tune, "**Sing a lop bop a lula, a lop bam boom**"

Chorus2: . | **C** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Well, bless my soul, rock and roll, flying purple people eater
G7 . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flying purple people eater
C . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . |
 (**I like short-shorts!**) flying purple people eater
G7 . . . | **C** . . . |
 What a sight to see! (*purple people!*)

. | **C** . . . | . . . | . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | **C** . . .
 Well he went on his way and what do you know, I saw him last night on a TV show
 . | . . . | **F** . . . | **G7** (-----*tacit*-----)
 He was blowing it out, really knockin' 'em dead, playing rock and roll music through the horn in his head

Instrumental with kazoos:

C|| **F** . . . | . . . | **C** . . . | . . . | **F** . . . | . . . | **G7** . . . | . . **C** \ ----- **Te-qui-la!**