

The Purple People Eater

Words & music by Sheb Wooley, 1958

Soprano Baritone

D
Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky

A⁷ D
It had one long horn and one big eye

G
I commenced to shakin' and I said, hoo-eee

A⁷ (NC)
It looked like a purple people eater to me

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷
(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

D
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷ D
Sure looks strange to me. (One eye?)

D
Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree

A⁷ D
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me

G
I heard him say in a voice so gruff

A⁷ (NC)
(I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough.)

D
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

A⁷
(One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater)

D
A one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater

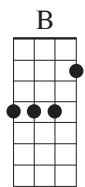
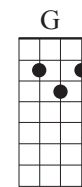
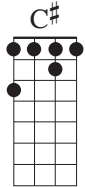
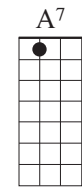
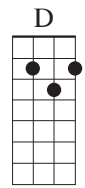
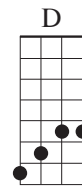
A⁷ D
Sure looks strange to me. (One horn?)

D
I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line

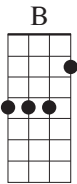
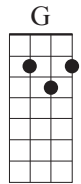
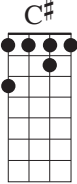
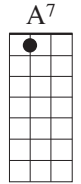
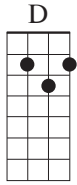
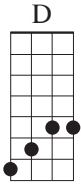
A⁷ D
He said eatin' purple people and it sure is fine

G
But that's not the reason that I came to land

A⁷ (NC)
(I wanna get a job in a rock 'n' roll band)



The Purple People Eater (cont'd.)



D
Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
A⁷

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

D
(We wear short shorts.) Friendly little people eater

A⁷ D
What a sight to see. (Ow!)

D
And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground

A⁷ D
And he started to rock, a-really rockin' around

G
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune

A⁷ (NC)
(Sing a bop-bop-a-loopa-loppa-lum-bam-boom)

D
Well bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
A⁷

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater

D
(I like short shorts.) Friendly little people eater

A⁷ D
What a sight to see. (Purple People?)

D
And then he went on his way and then waddya know

A⁷ D
I saw him last night on a TV show

G
He was a-blowing it out, a-really knockin' em dead

A⁷ D
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

[refrain - instrumental]

D	D	
A ⁷	A ⁷	
D	D	
A ⁷	D	

(Tequila!)