

T. Rex

"King Of The Mountain Cometh"

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One, two, three, four

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

The King of the mountain cometh
On his arm there was a dove
In livery green and tapestry clean
He called it his 'falcon of love', oh yeah
Called it his 'falcon of love'

Du-duluddle du doh
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

The mage of the midnight abbey
Was a child of fifteen years
His eyes were bored with galactic lore
He had points upon his ears, oh yeah
Points upon his ears

Du-duluddle du doh
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

The wild witch Wizard of Esher
Was a changeling son from Mars
He learned his song from the cosmic throngs
And played them on a Fender guitar, oh yeah
And played them on a Fender guitar

Du-duluddle du doh
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

The woman from the plateaus of Persia
Came to sell me a wondrous thing
In a horn of oak with a sulfurous smoke
She gave me King Solomon's ring, oh yeah
Gave me the magical thing

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Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau
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