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She Wears Red Feathers – Bob Merrill

[intro] [Am] ~~[G]~~ [C]
C A M

[chorus]

[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [G] skirt,
She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [C] skirt,
She [F] lives on just [C] cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,
A [Am] rose in her hair, a gleam in her eyes, and [G] love in her heart for [C] me
[Am] [G] [C]

[C] I worked in a London bank, respectable po[G]sition,
From nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D] ruin your dispo[G]sition,
Each [F] night at the music hall, [C] travelogues I'd [Am] see,
And [C] once a pearl of a native girl came [G] smilin' right at [C] me

[chorus]

[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a-[G]sailin',
The fourteenth day from [C] Mandalay I [D] spied her from the [G] railin',
She [F] knew I was on my way, [C] waited, and was [Am] true,
She [C] said, "You son of an Englishman, I've [G] dreamed each night of [C] you"

[chorus]

[C] I went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her [G] only,
And they both said [C] we could be wed, oh, [D] what a cere[G]mony.
An [F] elephant brought her in, [C] placed her by my [Am] side,
While [C] six baboons got out bassoons and [G] played "Here Comes the [C] Bride"

[chorus]

[C] I'm back here in London town and, though it may sound [G] silly,
She's here with me and [C] you should see us [D] walk down Picca[G]dilly,
The [F] boys at the London bank [C] kinda hold their [Am] breath,
She [C] sits with me and sips her tea which [G] tickles them to [C] death

[chorus – repeat last line three times]