King of the Mountain Cometh

T. Rex

One, two, three, four Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

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

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

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

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

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

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

Du-duluddle, luddle, dau dau

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

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