

T. Rex - Baby Boomerang

tom:

E

[Riff 1]

[Riff 2]

[Riff 3]

Intro: E

[Primeira Parte]

E
Slim lined sheik faced, angel of the night
Riding like a cowboy in the graveyard of the night
New York witch in the dungeon of the day
I'm trying to write my novel but all you do is play

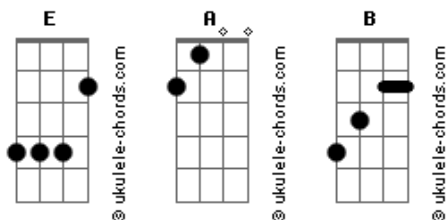
[Refrão]

A E
Baby boomerang, baby boomerang
B A
Well you never spike a person but you always bang the whole gang!

[Segunda Parte]

E
Mince pie dog-eye, eagle on the wind
I'm searching through this garbage looking for a friend

Acordes



Your uncle with an alligator chained to his leg
Dangles you your freedom then he offers you his bed

[Refrão]

A E
Baby boomerang, baby boomerang
B A E
Well you never spike a person but you always bang the whole gang!

[Terceira Parte]

E
It seems to me to dream is something too wild
In Max's Kansas City you a belladonna child
Riding on the highways on the gateways to the south
You're talking with your boots and you're walking with your mouth

[Refrão]

A E
Baby boomerang, baby boomerang
B A E
Well you never spike a person but you always bang the whole gang!

A E
Baby boomerang, baby boomerang
E B A E
Well you never spike a person but you always bang the whole gang!

E
Wow! Thank you ma'am!

[Final] E