

She wears red feathers (Guy Mitchell)

Intro; [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] I worked in London bank, respectable po[G]sition
From 9 to 3 they[C] serve you tea but[D] ruin your disp[G]osition
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] 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 eye
And[G] love in her heart for[C] me

[Am][C][Am][C][Am][C]

[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a[G]sailin'
The 14th 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 English man
I've[G] dreamed each night of[C] you

Chorus

[Am][C][Am][C][Am][C]

[C] I went to her Ma & Pa and said I loved her[G] only
And they both said we[C] could wed oh[D] what a cere[G]mony
An[F] elephant brought her in[C] placed her by my[Am] side
While[C] 6 baboons got out bassoons
and[G] played here comes the[C] bride

Chorus

Strum[Am] & [C] as Rick says goodbye

[C] I'm back here in London town, & tho it may sound[G] silly
She's here with me & [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 & sips her tea which[G] tickles them to[C] death

Chorus