**Purple People Eater**

*AH!*

Well, I saw the thing comin’ out of the sky.

It had one long horn and one big eye.

*OOH!*

I commenced to shakin’ and I said, “Ooh-wee!

It looks like a purple people eater to me.”

It was a one-eyed, one horned, flying purple people eater,

One-eyed, one horned, flying purple people eater.

One-eyed, one horned, flying purple people eater.

Sure looks strange to me.

*One eye?*

Well, he came down to Earth and he lit in a tree.

I said, “Mister Purple People Eater, don’t eat me.”

I heard him say in a voice so gruff,

*“I wouldn’t eat you ‘couse you’re so tough.”*

It was a one-eyed, one horned, flying purple people eater,

One-eyed, one horned, flying purple people eater.

One-eyed, one horned, flying purple people eater.

Sure looks strange to me.

*One eye?*

I said, “Mister Purple People Eater, what’s your line?”

He said, “It’s eatin’ purple people and it sure is fine.

But that’s not all the reason that I came to land.

*I wanna get a job in a rock-and-roll band.”*

Well, bless my soul, rock-and-roll, flyin’ purple people eater,

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin’ purple people eater.

We wear short shorts, friendly purple people eater.

What a sight to see!

*One horn?*

And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground.

He started to rock, really rockin’ around.

It was a crazy ditty with a swingin’ tune.

*Sing a bop, bop-a-boop-a-lop-a loom, bam, boom.*

And then he went on his way, and then what do you know?

I saw him last nigh on a T.V. show.

He was blowing it out, a-really knockin’ ‘em dead,

*Playing rock-and-roll music through the horn in his head!*

Well, bless my soul, rock-and-roll, flyin’ purple people eater,

Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin’ purple people eater.

We wear short shorts, friendly purple people eater.

Sure looks strange,

Sure looks strange,

Sure looks strange to me!

Purple people?