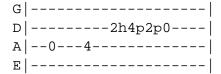
Baby Boomerang T. Rex

Song:

	E
e	
В	
G	
D	
A	2h4p2p0
E	04
	A
e	
в	



B
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|----1-4h6p4p0----|
A|-2-----|
E|-----|

Intro: E x8

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

Boomerang, ooh baby, boomerang

B
A
E
well you never slight a person but you always bang the whole gang
E
Oh yeah...

Mince pie dog-eye Eagle on the wind

I m searching through this garbage Looking for a friend

Your uncle with an alligator Chained to his leg

Dangles you your freedom Then he offers you his bed

A E
Baby Boomerang, ooh baby, boomerang
B A E
well you never slight a person but you always bang the whole gang
E
Oh yeah...

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

A E
Baby Boomerang, ooh baby, boomerang
B A E
well you never slight a person but you always bang the whole gang
E
Oh yeah...