

Child Star

T. Rex

D9

E|--0--
B|--1--
G|--2--
D|--0--
A|--0--
E|--x--

D9

Mountain eyes, peeping out if his head (-ah)
Sipping tea, composing in his bed (-ah)

A hundred hands working on a musical of old
C Am C Am C
Debussy and Mendelssohn Handel and Dvorak of old

C Am
Child star, protegee of Mister Gormez who said you d go far
C Am
Child star, they do not see just what a precious gem you d be

(slightly slower)

D
Sad to see them watching you fade into in (-ah) invisibility

D9

Twelve years old, your elvish fingers kiss your
Beethoven hair the awesome people stare

C
They re un-aware of all the angel sounds they see and hear

C Am C Am C
Debussy and Mendelssohn Handel and Dvorak they hear

C Am
Child star, protegee of Mister Gomez who said you d go far

C Am
Child star, and when you died at just thirteen they wept and wrung their hair

(slightly slower)

D
Sad to see them mourning you and you are there within the flowers and the trees

C Am
Child star, protegee of Mister Gomez who said you d go far