

Mystic Lady

T. Rex

G C G G C G

G

Baby Mystic Lady

C

You do own my night

Am

Put my dogs to fright

G C G G C G

Yea Yea Yea Yea Yea

Riding sliding Sorceress

In your dungarees

Got me on my knees

Yea Yea Yea Yea Yea

Am

D7

The people in your life are cruel

G

Em

Keep on riding that hard road

Am

D7

Lovers in yor life are few

G

Em

Keep on riding that hard road

G

Baby baby baby...

Pleasant crescend moon

Fills my heart with pain

Fills my toes with rain

Oh Bobby you re a hobby

With the learned ones

Like a setting sun