

**My People Were Fair And Had Sky In Their Hair
Tyrannosaurus Rex**

...MY PEOPLE WERE FAIR... by Tyrannosaurus Rex (1968)

.....
MY PEOPLE WERE FAIR AND HAD SKY IN THEIR HAIR...

- >1. HOTROD MAMA
- >2. SCENESCOF
- >3. CHILD STAR
- >4. STRANGE ORCHESTRAS
- >5. CHATEAU IN VIRGINIA WATERS
- >6. DWARFISH TRUMPET BLUES
- >7. MUSTANG FORD
- >8. AFGHAN WOMAN
- >9. KNIGHT
- >10.GRACEFUL FAT SHEBA
- >11.WIELDER OF WORDS
- >12.FROWNING ATAHUALLPA (MY INCA LOVE)

.....

1...HOT ROD MAMA... by T.Rex

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

Intro:

B7

Verse 1:

B7

Hot Rod Mama, moving like a motorcycle devil in a race,

E7

Hot Rod Mama, moving like a motorcycle devil in a race.

F#7

E7

B7

F#7

Blown out my mind; I can't keep up the pace.

Verse 2:

B7

I'm selling all my midnight, still broke and living on the ground,

E7

I'm selling all my midnight, still broke and living on the ground.

F#7 **E7** **B7** **F#7**
My gone little mama, cut out without a sound.

Verse 3:

B7
With my greased-up Levis, baseball boots above my head,

E7
With my greased-up Levis, baseball boots above my head.

F#7 **E7** **B7** **F#7**
If it wasn't such a tragedy, I might wish I was dead.

Verse 4:

B7
She took my ice-cream Mustang and my purple coloured Dodeville,

E7
She took my ice-cream Mustang and my purple coloured Dodeville.

F#7 **E7** **B7** **F#7**
She even took my panpipes and my elixir of life pill.

Verse 5:

B7
Hot Rod Mama, moving like a motorcycle Devil in a race,

E7
Hot Rod Mama, moving like a motorcycle Devil in a race.

F#7 **E7** **B7**
Blown out my mind; I can't keep up the pace.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

B7	E7	F#7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02223	xx0212	020100

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

2...SCENESCOF... by T.Rex
-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

CAPO 1st FRET

(Original Key: **F**)

Intro:

E

Verse 1:

E

Smile your smile, Mister Scenescof,
It s not hard, to have run off on a physical ride.

B

With my babe by your side,

E

B

E

Smile your smile, for a while.

Verse 2:

E

It was grand, to have known her,
It was grand, to have shown her.

B

I don t need anyone to dictate all my fun,

E

B

E

Smile your smile, and then run.

Verse 3: (with Scatting)

E, B, E B E

Outro:

E

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

E B

EADGBE EADGBE

xx0232 x02220

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

3...CHILD STAR... by T.Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

Intro:

E7sus

Verse 1:

E7sus

Mountain eyes, peeping out of his head.
Sipping tea; composing in his bed.

A hundred hands working on a musical of old.
Debussy and Mendelssohn, Han-del and D-vorak of old.

Chorus 1:

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

Break:

E7

Sad to see them watching you fade, into in-invisibilty...

Verse 2:

E7sus

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

They re un-aware of all the Angel sounds they see and hear.
Debussy and Mendelssohn, Han-del and D-vorak they hear.

Chorus 2:

Child star, protegee of Mister Gormez who said you d go far.
Child star, and when you died at just thirteen,
They wept and wrung their hair.

Break:

E7

Sad to see them mourning you,
And you are there within the flowers and the trees...

Coda:

Child star, protegee of Mister Gormez who said you d go far.

Outro:

E7

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

E7sus	D	Bm	E7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
xx0210	x32010	x02210	xx0212

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2005 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

4...STRANGE ORCHESTRAS... by Tyrannosaurus Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

(*NB*

This song is all played with single notes on one string.
I, however, have tabbed the CHORDS suggested by those notes,
To make it a little more fun to play!...)

Intro:

E
Eh-eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh-eh.

E	D
Doo doo doo doo,	doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
A	D E
Doo doo doo,	doo doo.

Verse 1:

E	D	A	D E
Saw a face in a conical of lace,	it was a;	strange orches-tra-a.	
E	D	A	D E
Mannikin skin pounding on a bass-drum;	strange orches-tra-a.		
E	D	A	D E
Lillipution, evil in the eyes,	of the man with the leaf harp.		
E	D	E	D
He lusts for the urchin,	hiding under mountains of moleskin.		

Bridge 1:

E **D**
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
A **D** **E**
Doo doo doo, doo doo.

E **D**
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
A **D** **E**
Doo doo doo, doo doo.

Verse 2:

E **D** **A** **D** **E**
A big cat like T-Tyrannosaurus, going to Lilli-put.
E **D** **A** **D** **E**
The ensemble make a tiny rumble; the celloist so-los.

Bridge 2:

E **D**
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
A **D** **E**
Doo doo doo, doo doo.

E **D**
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
A **D** **E**
Doo doo doo, doo doo.

Verse 3:

E **D**
The sky blackens and the bass string slackens,
A **D** **E**
And they stand statu-esque-ly.
E **D**
Then they giggle and they wiggle, through the door,
A **D** **E**
In the big dark oak tree.

Bridge 3:

E **D**
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
A **D** **E**
Doo doo doo, doo doo.

E **D**
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo doo doo,
A **D** **E**
Doo doo doo, doo doo.

Coda:

E

Eh-eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh-eh.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

E D A

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
xx0232 x32010 320003

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

5...CHATEAU IN VIRGINIA WATERS... by T.Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

Verse 1:

A D
Broken English words, cracked the air like a bell.

Bm
She had a chateau in Virginia Waters,
Bmaj7
Free from all those culture vultures.

Verse 2:

A D
Her silver car, a silver cloud, cloaked the air in a shroud.
Bm Bmaj7
Her pearly author s teeth, Tore the seasoned cedar coloured pheasant.

Verse 3:

A D
Her one rich wish, is to write a book about,
Bm Bmaj7
A ve-netian mother s problems, on a barge in Little Venice.

Verse 4:

A D
She peers at the portrait, of her poetess grandmother,
Bm Bmaj7
Who s theatrical in character, wise just like Socrates.

Break:

A **D**
Doo doo, dah dah dah, dah dah dah,
Bm **Bmaj7**
Cha-cha-cha-cha, ba ba ba ba ba ba.

Verse 5:

A **D**
She sinks her nails into the aged canvas,
Bm
But the power from the wordster s head,
Bmaj7
Was cool and shrill and frightening.

Verse 6:

A **D**
Miss Drag is intermingled, with the powder-blue chaise lounge.
Bm **Bmaj7**
She types some acid words to her, hairless Havana art dealer.

Verse 7:

A **D**
Her one rich wish, is to write a book about,
Bm **Bmaj7**
A ve-netian mother s problems, on a barge in Little Venice.

Coda:

A **D**
Doo doo, dah dah dah, dah dah dah,
Bm **Bmaj7**
Cha-cha-cha-cha, ba ba ba ba ba ba.

A **D**
Doo doo, dah dah dah, dah dah dah,
Bm **Bmaj7**
Cha-cha-cha-cha, ba ba ba ba ba ba.

Outro:

Bmaj7

(Repeat to Fade)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

A **D** **Bm** **Bmaj7**

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
320003 x32010 x02210 x02120

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

6...DWARFISH TRUMPET BLUES... by Tyrannosaurus Rex

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

Intro:

Bm Bm/B Bm F#m
Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Bm Bm/C Bm
Oh, oh, oh oh oh oh.

Interlude:

Bm Bm/B Bm/C Bm/B

Verse 1:

Bm Bm/B Bm/C Bm/B
I saw a little man, who had a toy trumpet.

Bm Bm/B Bm/C Bm/B

Bm Bm/B Bm/C Bm/B
He sat on a stone, with his lips to the mouthpiece.

Bm Bm/B Bm/C Bm/B

Bm Bm/B Bm/C Bm/B
He was deaf, dumb and blind, so he couldn't quite make it.

Bm Bm/B Bm/C Bm/B

Chorus 1:

D G D A
When out of the horn, came a solid silver genie,
D G D F#7
Who was made just to make the little man happy.

D G D A
As the man made sounds, the genie painted fluid,
D G D F#7
Mind-blowing visions on the little man's brain-box.

Verse 2:

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**
Everybody small, with no lips to play the trumpet.

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**
Everybody living in-side a giant deaf aid.

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**
Everybody s eyes cruci-fied to the tapestry.

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**

Chorus 2:

D **G** **D** **F#7**
Woven by the giant, with the solid silver genie,
Who plays the trumpet.

Bridge 1:

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**
La da da da da, da da da da da, da da.

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**
La da da da da, da da da da da, da da.

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm/C** **Bm/B**

Break:

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm** **F#m**
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Bm **Bm/C** **Bm**
Oh, oh, oh oh oh oh.

Bm **Bm/B** **Bm** **F#m**
Oh, oh, oh, oh.

Bm **Bm/C** **Bm**
Oh, oh, oh oh oh oh.

Interlude:

Bm **F#m** **Bm** **D**

Coda:

Bm Bm/B Bm F#m
 Oh, oh, oh, oh.
Bm Bm/C Bm
 Oh, oh, oh oh oh oh.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

Bm	Bm/B	F#m	Bm/C	D	G	A	F#7
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02210	x22210	022000	x32210	x32010	133211	320003	020100

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

7...MUSTANG FORD... by T.Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

CAPO 3rd FRET

(Original Key: **C**)

Intro:

A7

Chorus 1:

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my,
 M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, m-m-m-my Mustang Ford.

D7

It s all put together with alligator leather.

Verse 1:

A7

My Baby she know s I m on a scene,
 My baby keeps asking where I ve been.
 My baby s guessing that I m messing.

D7

It s all put together with alligator leather.

Chorus 2:

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my,
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, m-m-m-my Mustang Ford.

D7

It s all put together with alligator leather.

Verse 2:

A7

My baby, she know s I m no fool,
My baby, she says; hey keep cool.
My baby, don t realise I m hypnotized;

D7

It s all put together with alligator leather.

Bridge 1:

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,

D7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford.

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,

E7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my.

Bridge 2:

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,

D7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford.

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,

E7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, Mustang Ford,
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my.

Chorus 3:

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my,
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, m-m-m-my Mustang Ford.

Chorus 4:

A7

M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my,
M-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-m-my, m-m-m-my Mustang Ford.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

A7 D7 E7

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE
353433 x35353 x57575

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

8...AFGHAN WOMAN... by T.Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

Intro:

A

Verse 1:

A F#m A D
Afghan woman, deemed a Princess, born a true blue thoroughbred.
A F#m A D A
Head a chiseled face of fables, omen of no ill.

Verse 2:

A F#m
Hills that spread a-round your chamber,
A D
Blooms that twine a-round your ears.
A F#m A D A
Blossoms of the royalest texture, angel of the years.

Verse 3:

A F#m A D
Clad in sacks and scraps of linen, living neath your waterwell.
A F#m A D A
Praying that my youthy pauper s, face will quench you well.

Bridge 1:

A F#m A D
La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la-la-la.

A **F#m** **A** **D**
La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la-la-la.

Verse 4:

A **F#m**
Ga-zelle girl striding through your palace,

A **D**
Precious jewels nestle in your hair.

A **F#m** **A** **D** **A**
Rameses born with platinum future; take my heart and care.

Bridge 2:

A **F#m** **A** **D**
La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la-la-la.

A **F#m** **A** **D**
La la la la, la la la la, la la la la, la-la-la.

Coda:

A **F#m** **A** **D**
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo-doo-doo.

A **F#m** **A** **D** **A** **D** **A**
Doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo, doo doo doo, doo-doo.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

A	F#m	D
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	022000	x32010

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

9...KNIGHT... by T.Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

Intro:

F#7
Na na na na, ooh, na na na na, oh.

Verse 1:

F#7

Night comes down, just like a giant umbrella,

Gmaj7 A F#7

Slows me down; got to get it together, yeah... yeah.

Interlude:

F#7

Na na na na, ooh, na na na na, oh.

Verse 2:

F#7

Saxophone sage, plays upon her doorstep,

Gmaj7 A F#7

Evening s lies are dying all around him, yeah... yeah.

Interlude:

F#7

Na na na na, ooh, na na na na, oh.

Verse 3:

F#7

Head of plumes and crimson ostrich feathers,

Gmaj7 A F#7

8th Hussars manners gush out of my blood-stream, my Queen.

Interlude:

F#7

Na na na na, ooh, na na na na, oh.

Verse 4:

F#7

Clad in drag of oriental beggar, ju-ju beads, holding me all together.

Interlude:

F#7

Na na na na, ooh, na na na na, oh.

Coda:

F#7

End:

Em Gmaj7

Dah, dah.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

F#7 Gmaj7 A Em

EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE EADGBE

020100 x03210 320003 xx0231

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

10...GRACEFUL FAT SHEBA... by Tyrannosaurus Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

Verse 1:

B D G F#m
Graceful fat Sheba; she works with a meatcleaver.
B D Bmaj7
Sweating be-hind the meat counter...

Verse 2:

B D G F#m
Her skin it leaks liquid, the odour is sickly, her,
B D Bmaj7
Features aren t unlike a swan...

Verse 3:

B D G F#m
Her poetic, gluttonic waist is im-pressive;
B D Bmaj7
She smiles as she hacks up a pig...

Verse 4:

B D G F#m
Graceful fat Sheba; she works with a meatcleaver.
B D Bmaj7
Sweating be-hind the meat counter...

Coda:

F# E Eb
Oh, oh, oh, doo doo doo,
F# E Eb
Oh, oh, oh, doo doo doo.
F# A B

Oh, oh, oh, doo doo doo,
F#m Bmaj7
Ah, ah...

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

B	D	G	F#m	Bmaj7	F#	E	Eb	A
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x02220	x32010	133211	022000	x02120	022100	xx0232	x46664	320003

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

11...WIELDER OF WORDS... by T.Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

CAPO 3rd FRET

(Original Key: **C**)

Intro:

A C#m (x4)

Verse 1:

A

Weilder of words,
D E A
Is steeped within tra-ditional verbs,
D E A
And curiously a dented top hat,
D E A
Discovered in the moonlit laundro-mat.

Chorus 1:

D D/B Bm A
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na.

Verse 2:

A
A busted cheroot,
D E A

Is smoking on the heel of his boot,
D E A
His opera cape is torn through the haste,
D E
Of operatic oyster eating evenings of waste.

Chorus 2:

D D/B Bm A
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na.

Interlude:

A, D E (x3) A

Chorus 3:

D D/B Bm A
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na.

Verse 3:

A
Sleek Astrakhan,
D E A
Re-clining on a Chippendale stand,
D E A
So sad they should be owning a man,
D E A
Who s thicker than the forestry, from where they be-gan.

Chorus 4:

D D/B Bm A
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na.

D D/B Bm A
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na.

D D/B Bm A
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na.

D D/B Bm A
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na.

Interlude:

Bm

Coda:

Bm

Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy, Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy,
Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy, Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy.
Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy, Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy,

Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy, Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy.
Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy, Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy,

Bm **E**

Robard, Robard de Font Le Roy, Robard, Robard de...

Outro:

(Increase Tempo)

A C#m (x24)

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

A	C#m	D	E	D/B	Bm
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	x24432	x32010	xx0232	x20010	x02210

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

12...FROWNING ATAHUALLPA (MY INCA LOVE)... by T.Rex

-----.....

from My People were Fair and had Sky in their Hair... (1968)

Intro:

A

Verse 1:

A **E** **F#m**
Sitting all alone, looking at the throne of the one I used to love.

Verse 2:

A **E** **F#m**
Sitting all alone, looking at the stone of my lovely Inca love.

Chorus 1:

A
Ooh, la la gune, la la gune ah,
La la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah,
E **F#m**
Gune la la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah gu.

Verse 3:

A

E

F#m

The huntress stands with peacock hands; she'd take me to where she lie.

Verse 4:

A

E

F#m

She sighs so deep, it rocks the river of her stomach sky.

Chorus 2:

A

Ooh, la la gune, la la gune ah,
La la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah,

E

F#m

Gune la la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah gu.

Chorus 3:

A

Ooh, la la gune, la la gune ah,
La la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah,

E

F#m

Gune la la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah gu.

Verse 5:

A

E

F#m

The oval moon, it tans the faun, who holds grapes for my love.

Verse 6:

A

E

F#m

Sitting all alone, sitting in the throne of my lovely Inca love.

Chorus 4:

A

Ooh, la la gune, la la gune ah,
La la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah,

E

F#m

Gune la la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah gu.

Chorus 5:

A

Ooh, la la gune, la la gune ah,
La la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah,

E

F#m

Gune la la gune, la la gune, la la gune ah gu.

Bridge:

A

E

Hare, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krish-na.
A **E**
Hare, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krish-na.
A **E**
Hare, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krish-na.
A **E**
Hare, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krish-na.
A **E**
Hare, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krish-na.
A **E**
Hare, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krish-na.
A
Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna,
E **A**
Krish-na, Hare krishna.

JOHN PEEL STORY

Outro: (Follows Story)

B **F#**
I come from a time where the burning of trees was a crime.
B **F#**
I lived by a sea, where to be was a thing of true joy.
Bm
My people were fair and had sky in their hair,
E
But now they re content to wear stars on their brows.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

A	E	F#m	B	F#	Bm
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
320003	xx0232	022000	x02220	022100	x02210

Tabbed by Joel from cLuMsY, Bristol, England, 2006 (clumsyband@hotmail.com)

.....