

VOCAL DUET

Headless Horseman

Keyboard & Bass - Keyboard play chords also. No drums)

Chords: Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm Gm N.C.

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(M) Doot do do doot doot__doot. Doot do do doot doot__ do do do.

gath-er round while I'll 'lu-ci-date on what goes on__ when it gets late. A-

Doot do do doot doot__doot. Doot do do doot doot__ do doot.

long a-bout mid-night, the ghosts and ban-shees get to-geth-er for a jam-bo-ree. There's a

Doot do do doot doot__ do doot do doot do do do do doot.

ghost with horns and sau-der eyes, some have fangs a-bout this size.

Doot do do doot doot__doot. Doot do do doot doot__ do doot.

Some short and fat, some tall and thin. And some don't e-ven both-er to wear their skin. I'm a

Doot do do doot doot__ do doot do do do do do do doot. I'm a

2 (Add drums)
25 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm A7 N.C. Dm9 A7

25 tellin' you, brother, it's a fearful sight just to see what goes on in the night. When the

31 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm Gm A7

spooks have a mid-night jam - bor-ee, they break it up with a fiend-ish glee.

35 Gm Dm A7 Dm

35 is the head-less horse-man, he's the worst. When

Ghosts are bad, but the one that's cursed

39 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm Gm A7

he goes jog-gin' a-cross the land, hold-in' his nog-gin right in his hand,

43 Gm Dm A7 Dm

43 De-mons take one look and groan, and they hit the road for parts un-known. Well, there's

47 F D°7 Gm7 C7

no rage like a spook that's spurned (M) The ghosts don't like him, and he's really burned (F) He

51 F C7 (Spoken) N.C.

swears to the long - est days he's dead. (M) Well, I'll show them that I can

54 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm A7

get a head! (F) Doot do wah-ooo, wah-ooo, wah-ooo, wow wow-ooo. So

59 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm Gm A7
 close all the win - dows, (look) all the doors, unless you're care - ful, he'll get yours.

63 Gm Dm A7 Dm
 Don't think he'll hes - i - tate a bit, 'cause he'll flip your top if it will fit. — He

67 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm Gm A7
 — likes them lit - tle, he likes — them big. Part — 'em in the mid - dle or wear a wig.

71 Gm Dm A7 Dm
 Black or white or e - ven red, the head - less horse - man needs a head. With a

75 F D°7 Gm7 C7
 hip, hip, hip and a clip - pit - y clop, why he's out look - in' for a head to chop. So

79 F N.C.
 don't stop to fig - ure out — a plan, 'cause you can't rea - son with a head - less man. With a

83 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm Gm A7
 hip, hip, hop and a clip - pi - ty clop, Look out! — (scream) We know what we're

4
87 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A7

talk-in' a-bout be-lieve me! You bet-ter

Doot do do doot doot__doot. Doot do do doot doot__do do do.

91 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm Gm Dm A7

watch your "q's", and take a look at the peo-ple who ig-nored the old good book.

95 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm Gm A7 (Spoken)

Change your ways,you'll find it pays, 'cause you can't be a saint if you ain't kind-a

99 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm A7 Dm Gm

crazed ,I'd guess you'd say. Take our word. We know what we're talk-in' a-bout.

Doot do do doot doot__doot. Doot do do doot doot__do do do.

103 Dm A7 Dm Gm

Now this is a pret - ty spook - y thing we're do - in' here. You don't

Doot do do doot doot__doot.

105 Dm A7 Dm Gm Dm

mind if I turn on an-oth-er light, do you?__ Hmm? (Scream)

Doot do do doot doot__do do do. (Scream)