Purple People Eater

By Sheb Wooley



Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
It had the one long horn, and one big eye
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee!"
“It looks like a purple eater to me!”
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
Sure looked strange to me!

Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said “Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me!”
I heard him say in a voice so gruff
"I wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater….

I said Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?
He said "eatin' purple people and it sure is fine,
But that's not the reason that I came to land:
I want to get a job in a rock and roll band!”
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater….

And then he swung from the tree and he lit on the ground,
And he started to rock, really rockin' around.
It was a crazy ditty with a swingin' tune:
Sing a bop-bop, a-loopa-loppa loom-bam-boom!
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater….

Well, he went on his way, and then what do ya know?
I saw him last night on a TV show!
He was blowing it out, really knockin' em dead,
Playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head!
It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater….