

The Headless Horseman

Composer: Oliver Wallace



Am E7
When the spooks have a midnight
Am E7
Jamboree
Am Dm E7
They break it up with fiendish glee
Dm Am
Ghosts are bad, but the one that's
cursed
E7
Is the Headless Horseman, he's the
Am
worst

Am E7 Am
When he goes a-joggin' 'cross the
E7
land
Am Dm E7
Holdin' his noggin in his hand
Dm Am
Demons take one look and groan
E7 Am
And hit the road for parts unknown

[CHORUS 1]

C Am F
And there's no spook, like a spook
G
who's spurned
C Am F7
They don't like him, and he's really
G7
burned
C Am F
He swears to the longest day he's
G
dead
Am F G
He'll show them that he can get a
C
head

They say he's tired of his flamin' top
He's got a yen to make a swap
So he rides one night each year
To find a head in the hollow here

Now he likes them little, he likes
them big
Parted in the middle, or with a wig
Black or white or even red
The Headless Horseman needs a
head

[CHORUS 2]

C Am F G
With a hey-hey and a clippity-clop
C Am F G7
He's out lookin' for a top to chop
C Am F G
So don't stop to figure out a plan
C F G
You can't reason with a headless
Am
man

Am E7 Am E7
So when you're riding home tonight
Am Dm
Make for the bridge with all your
E7
might
Am E7 Am E7
He'll be down in the hollow there
Am Dm E7
He needs your head, look out,
Am
beware

[REPEAT CHORUS 2]