

Werewolves Of London

Words & Music by Warren Zevon, Leroy Marinell & Waddy Wachtel

♩ = 104



Drums



1. I saw a were-wolf with a Chi-nese me-nu in his hand, _
2. When you hear him howl-ing a-round your kitch-en door _



walk-ing through the streets of So - ho in the rain.
 you'd bet - ter not let him in



He was look-ing for the place called Lee Ho Fooks,
 Lit - tle old la - dy got mu - ti-lat-ed late last night,



gon - na get a big dish of beef chow mein.
 were-wolves of Lon - don a - gain.



A - hoo, were - wolves of Lon - don. A - hoo.



A - hoo, were - wolves - of Lon - don.



A - hoo. _____

Guitar




He's the



hair - y hand-ed gent who ran a - muck in Kent,



late - ly he's been o - ver-heard in May - fair. *"You'd better stay away from him,*



he'll rip your lungs out, Jim. Huh, I'd like to meet his tailor."



A - hoo, were - wolves _ of Lon - don. A - hoo.



A - hoo, were - wolves - of Lon - don.



A - hoo.



Well I saw Lon Cha - ney walk - ing with the Queen -



do - ing the were - wolves of Lon - don.

G

F

C



I saw Lon Cha-ney Jun - ior walk-ing with the Queen, - Ooh!

G

F

C



do - ing the were - wolves of Lon-don.

G

F

C



I saw a were - wolf drink-ing a pi - ña co - la - da at Trad-er Vic's,

G

F

C



D.S. % to fade

his hair was per - fect.