



Don't Need No Sugar Lumps

The Eighth Task

Music and lyrics by
Iain Gilmour

♩. = 110 Cowboy song - don't let it drag

1

3

5

7 G⁷ D

Hold thereins real tight.

9 D D

Don't want bumps and bruises,

11 E A⁷

Ruin - ing my ap - pe - tite.

13 D D

Take it nice and easy,

15 G⁷ D

That's what you must do.

17 D D

Like my meat real ten - der,

19 A⁷ D

Not too tough to chew.

21 D D

Have you worked it out yet?

23 G⁷ D

Not a nor - mal_ horse._

25 D D

Like you round for_ din - ner, _

27 E A

Like you_ for the main course._

29 D D

Have you got the_ hint_ yet?_

31 G⁷ D

I'm the real deal.

33 D D

Come a-long there part - ner,

35 A D § G

You're my next big meal.

1. Don't want no
2. Don't want no

38 G D

su - gar lumps, Don't want no oats.
bag of oats, Hung round my nose.

40 D A

If we get
If you are

42 A7(omit5) D D

peck - ish then we'll peck at you folks.
tick - ish then we'll bite off your toes.

45 G G

It might sound hi - de - ous,
It might sound hi - de - ous,

47 D D

Might sound ob - scene.
Might sound ob - scene.

We're the mares of Di - om - e - des_ and
We're the mares of Di - om - e - des_ and

we eat hu - man_ beings
we eat hu - man_ beings. *8ve lower if easier* Yo-del

ay yo - del o - del,_
Yo - del

ay lo - del ay.
Yo - del

58 A7

ay yo - del o - del, _ Yo - del

60 G7 A D.S. al Coda

ay lo - del ay!

Coda

62 G13

we eat hu - man beings._

rall