Presidents of the United States of America, The "Bug City"

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Well I happened to Find me a buggy Comin' out from uder a rock in the grass He got his luggage No time to talk he's walkin' fast

He's headed for a log where the lady bugs are plentiful
He showed me brochures and I must say it was
beautiful
I'm belly down and bendin' back the blades
Bug stopped long enough for him to say

I'm on my way to bug city I'm on my way to bug city

If you want to dance with a buggy
Put all 6 feet on the ground
A bug will pick up your luggage
And drive you straight into town
When your safe from the spray and the kitty and the chase
If bugs could make it there they could make it any place
Between the sun goin' down and the sun comin' up
Bug city's rockin' yeah the feather pluckin' log is lit up

I'm on my way to bug city And they're all going to bug city for the night

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