

## **Presidents of the United States of America, The "Tremolo Blooz"**

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Tremelo blooz, ain't got nothin' to loose  
Ain't got nothin' but those tumblin', mumbling blooz  
Brains came out first when I was born  
I bent down to catch a rose and I caught a thorn  
Hey Miss Monkey, how d'ya get so blue?  
Monkey looked up with her teary eyes and said  
I've been missin' you....  
She got those tremelo blooz, ain't got nothin' to loose  
Ain't got nothin' but those tumblin', mumbling blooz  
Hello Chickey you've been packed away  
For nine months and a cold December day  
Your yellow body's crumpled and covered with doo  
Here's a microphone, Chickey sing whatever you  
choose...  
Chickey got those tremelo blooz, ain't got nothin' to  
loose  
He ain't got nothin' but those tumblin', mumbling blooz  
My friend Froggie, collapsed back stage  
Face down in a pile of cocaine  
The rocker doctor said he had the flu  
But Froggie felt it deep inside  
He knew exactly what he had to do...  
He sing those tremelo blooz, he ain't got nothin' to  
loose  
He ain't got nothin' but those tumblin', mumbling blooz

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