

Crash Street Kids

"Mandy And The Leapers"

Visit "[Mandy And The Leapers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh! Look at those throwaways twisting in the shadows
while the house lights fade
Oh! To the snap of our applause the leader of the band
gets up
To us he waves
"Grab your seats, Love. Hold on to your elevators"
We are here sitting with the pimps and theatre queers
Let the show begin
You'll love her sweetly, deeply
Mandy and the Leapers tonight

Oh! Dancing like a flame, the Leapers all have zombie
eyes
But we don't mind
Oh! And Mandy's such a queen, blissfully obscene
She hides nothing
Talk to the right guy, Mandy just might spend the night
We are here sitting with the pimps and theatre queers
Let the show begin
You'll love her sweetly, deeply
Mandy and the Leapers tonight

"Grab your seats, Love. Hold on to your elevators"
We are here sitting with the pimps and theatre queers
Let the show begin
You'll love her sweetly, deeply
Mandy and the Leapers

Visit [Crash Street Kids](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.