

Ghost Space "Zingor"

Visit "[Zingor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Zorak:

Like a moth to a flame, I will call out her name
Zingor, Zingor, Zingor
I got ants in my pants, as I do the mating dance
For Zingor, Zingor, Zingor
Green is the color of my true love's exoskeleton
She only has a thousand eyes for me....she's coo-coo
Her ancient love will survive the scourge of mankind and
evolution
Come on Mama, bring it on home to Z.....yeah
He waiter, what's the poop? There's a fly in my soup
Reminds me of.....Zingor
Wherever you are baby, remember
Vicaso bino laga, vicaso bino coos coos
That means I don't get mad, I get even.

Visit [Ghost Space](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.