

Graham Parker

"Bubblegum Cancer"

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Joe Camel was a friend of mine He had a fine line in
seduction

A A/C A G

But the monkeys pulled Joe off the billboard sign
Somewhere near Clapham Junction

A A/C A A/G G

Now all the little children had no pied piper There was
no one left to follow

A A/C A A/G E

So they all lived together in a white bread world What a
bitter pill to swallow

CHORUS #1

A G A G

It was Bubblegum Cancer so sweet so rotten

A G A G

Bubblegum Cancer No fruit on the bottom yeah oh yeah

The Luncheon Meat Kid had a real fine life He was fat
and sweaty and tricky

Gorgonzola became his wife She was strong and green
and sticky

And they lived in a house made of garlic mash On the
crest of a styrofoam wave

Every weekend they'd take out the trash Jane Fonda
with a tomahawk Rooting for the Braves

like

CHORUS #2

Bubble gum Cancer so pink so black

Bubblegum Cancer big stink under the shrink wrap.

Yeah. (to E)

Barney Google was acting cool But his eyes gave him
away

He was two dimensional and no ones fool He was flat
and made of clay

And he lived in a land made of ink and pulp Between
the two world wars

And his eyes puffed out Like ping pong balls. Yeah.

CHORUS #3

Bubblegum Cancer so faux so real
Bubblegum Cancer so phony you can't feel it

CHORUS #2 REPEAT

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