

Presi Per Caso

"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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