Mr. Ed Jumps The Gun "Smoke"

Visit "Smoke" on MotoLyrics.com the time-tunnel kicks us back to 1972, we find ourselves in osaka, there are playin some dudes two times Ian, Roger, Ritchie and John they let the water burn till everybody is done an old sailor called taylor: the cuties here got their cans queer J.D. the believer : is that right my dear ? arrigato mr. Mato knows where to check it out but the geishas, they are leaving us deep in doubt smoke on the water, and fire in the sky freeze 90 degrees freeze all japanese at tampopos the ballfish on a small dish our favourite food phat taste no waste and it smells realy good

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Mr. Ho, J.D., Big H and me the MCO so
listen up, we got the japanese flow
con ichi wa, three feet high madame butterfly
teach me thai chi ha and dont be so shy hush hush

smoke on the water
freeze 90 degreese
ooooooh here comes godzilla
come on and rock the house
ooooooh here comes
smoke on the water

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