

Pre)Thing "The King Of Rock'n Roll"

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All my lazy teenage boasts are now high precision ghosts

And they're coming round the track to haunt me. When she looks at me and laughs I remind her of the facts

I'm the king of rock'n roll completely
Up from suede shoes to my baby blues

Hot dog, jumping frog, albuquerque Hot dog, jumping frog, albuquerque

The dream helps you forget you ain't never danced a step

You were never fleet of foot, hippy.

All the pathos you can keep for the child

All the pathos you can keep for the children in the street

For the vision I have had is sweeping

- new broom, this room, sweep it clean

Hot dog, jumping frog, albuquerque
Hot dog, jumping frog, albuquerque
High kickin' dandy, fine figure fine cut a fine figure
fine oh yeah;

Long legged candy, fine figure fine cut a fine figure fine oh yeah;

Now my rhythm ain't so hot, but it's the only friend I've got

I'm the king of rock'n roll completely
All the pretty birds have flown now I'm dancing on my
own

I'm the king of rock'n roll completely

- up from, suede shoes to my baby blues

Hot dog, jumping frog, albuquerque Hot dog, jumping frog, albuquerque High kickin' dandy, fine figure fine cut a fine figure fine oh yeah;

Long legged candy, fine figure fine cut a fine figure fine oh yeah;

Hot dog, jumping frog, albuquerque

Hot dog, jumping frog, albuquerque

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