

Auteurs, The

"Lenny Valentino"

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There were mourners on the street
Of every shape and size
The motorcade came down from redondo
Assassins on the corner tried to throw you a line
You dirty-mouth comic rodolfo
Lenny valentino reside
The pope renounced you as the real one
Lazarus decided to rise
The twentieth century had only begun
Ladies adverted their eyes
Lenny valentino reside
John judnich in the bathroom reading the law
Kitty in the hall with your mother
The girls are sick and tired of your blah blah blah
Some beat-kid said theres no other
And thats lenny
Valentino reside

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