## Frontier Fucking Wives "Ace Frehley"

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ACE FREHLEY" by the FRONTIER FUCKING WIVES (as recalled from a dead brain)

A great ball of flames from a chemical cloud

burned Ace Frehley to the ground

Silvery ashes and poisonous gasses

from the styrofoam spacesuit he wore

Buried in France, they get drunk on your grave

but I know they're wrong

Wherever you are, Ace Frehley, grab your Les Paul

play me a ROCK 'N ROLL SONG!!

Sing about cars, smokin' guitars

Ace Frehley, put your big heels on

Is your face still white, silver and bright?

Ace Frehley, is your hair still long?

A million young boys cried since you died

cried all over the tombstone that's on your grave

really it's been to long (it's been too long)

Sing about cars, smokin' guitars

Ace Frehley, put your big heels on

Is your face still white, silver and bright?

Ace Frehley, is your hair still long?

Sing about cars, smokin' guitars

Ace Frehley, put your big heels on

Is your face clown white, silver and bright?

Ace Frehley (Ace Frehley...), IS YOUR HAIR STILL LONG??

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