Hey, hey, hey mambo,
You're the host of a haunted home
Hey, hey, hey mambo,
You ought to go
I don't want you here around

Hey, hey, hey sister
My, my only sister
I'm ready for the race
Hey, hey, hey sister
My, my only sister
I'm ready for the fade

I can't hit you easy,
I don't care what you do to him
Hey, hey wild Billy
You're too old baby
I don't miss you at all

Hey, hey wild Billy
You ought to go
Yes, with your sugar and coal
Hey, hey suppertime
With a strobe light
My ears are broken in two
Why can't they hurt themselves

Oh no
Oh why I sold my soldier coat,
I don't know, I don't know