

## Ting-A-Ling

A Balladeer

So here we are all stuck between  
These Fire Island men of means  
You must believe me when I say  
I like you, Jimmy Dean

Let's take that Spyder for a ride  
Please, don't say you came by bike  
I know a game that we could play  
And it goes like

Ting-a-ling

They are not very hard to please  
All swishy-swashy, maître d's  
See what them Brackett boys can do  
For you  
For me

Us users kiss a lot of rear  
But look at them, those leering queers  
They have no clue we see right through  
Let's get out of here to

Ting-a-ling

You're not the brightest but you're right  
Why go through life with one hand tied  
Behind this back of mine

Drive, just drive

Let's get out of here  
There is so much out there  
We are not the only ones