

Pink Elephant

Cherry Poppin' Daddies

A bum was in my trash
He's pickin' out all the cans firewater
Burnin' up his poor swollen glands
The Lysol and Listerine

It went to his head
He eats boot black rotted on a
Piece of white bread
He did the Pink the Pink Elephant

Blinded by the sauce you know
I'd rather stay bent
Sleazy P. Martini ran the Pink Elephant
With hot-pink curtains where the sloe gin decants

A shave and a haircut knock knock
Would for sure get you in to see
The Cherry Poppin' Daddies play
The lampshades were zebra skin

We did the Pink the Pink Elephant
Blinded by the sauce you know
I'd rather stay bent
My mouth is like a circus but I'm always in debt

I'd never pass the bar unless I thought it was wet
But that's the way they sucker me to my
Final dissolve
'Cause if you set'em up I'm drinkin'em down

I did the Pink the Pink Elephant
Blinded by the sauce you know
I'd rather stay bent