

Scumbag

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"Scumbag"

Sits on his milk crate all day long From morning until night he
sings his song
to the ladies passing by
Outside of Zum Zum Zum Zum Zum Zum Zum restaurant
Ooh...

"Scumbag"

He used to be a famous actor The pretty Broadway butterflies wo
uld flutter to his
dressing room at night Til one sad day a monarch
flew through his window and broke his heart.
Zum Zum finds him there at nine o'clock
And perfect ladies scream a perfect shock At five his workday t
hrough he rides a crosstown bus
His milk crate abides
til morn when he returns to greet the ladies ["hey
ladies"]

"Scumbag"

Sits on his milk crate all day long From morning until night he
sings his song
to the ladies passing by
Outside of Zum Zum Zum Zum Zum Zum Zum restaurant
Ooh...

Zum Zum finds him there at nine o'clock
And perfect ladies scream a perfect shock At five his workday t
hrough he rides a crosstown bus
To God knows where
And nobody tells him what to do (2x)
I'd like to live like that now, wouldn't you?