

## Scumbag

Jobriath

"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  
Oooh...

"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  
Oooh...

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?