He might strip for all the ladies
In the front row
The luckiest one will catch the scarf that he throws

The the mood for Huey Luis
Or maybe a show tune
He'll dedicate 'The Rainbow Connection' to you

He'll be working the crowds
Like the Bolton's 'Blue Dream'
Now he's singing 'Islands in the Stream'

He can sing in any key.

He never reads what's on the screen.

That's because he'll always be the Karaoke King

He'll always be the Karaoke King

He spots a single woman At the back of the bar He'll do a Bryan Adams medly Trying to impress her.

With his John Tesh smile And Hall and Oates hits Even Julio Inglesis can't top this

He'll be working the crowds
Like the Bolton's 'Blue Dream'
Now he's singing 'Islands in the Stream'

He can sing in any key. He never reads what's on the screen. That's because he'll always be the Karaoke King He'll always be the Karaoke King.

Now he couldn't succeed in the pop music scene
But he's starring in his own fantasy
Still yet to be discovered
But he thinks he'll make it big.
That's because he'll always be the Karaoke King
He'll always be the Karaoke King