

Them Kinda Monkeys Can't Swing

Slade

Everywhere has a wheeler an' dealer raised in the back streets
of town

Everywhere has a spieler who's a clown

Every haunt has a hustler an' bustler born with the tongue of a
snake

Every haunt has a muscler on the make

Them kinda monkeys can't swing and them birdies can't sing
If them pigs could fly maybe they'd fly away from me

Everywhere has a ducker an' diver doin' his best to impress
Everywhere has a sciver in a mess

Every place has a joker at poker born with a marked deck of car
ds

Every place has a smoker in the yards