

Johnny got shot through the grease
Drove his wheels through guarantee
Walked about with a monkey on his back
Torn pages of a coward's almanac
He got stuck between why - z
First letters of his own alphabet
Everythin' is cut & dry. The rooster crows 3 times
As he turns & goes. The rooster crows 3 times
A wise man told him about a song
First he had to blow the dust from his tongue
And Johnny said
Cannot see the mess I'm in
Can't seem to plug my organ in.
Everythin' is cut and dry - till the rooster crows 3 times
As he turns & he goes - the rooster crows 3 times
Wished I had a bad, bad memory
For all my so-called friends to see
So keep on readin' between the lines
A frogue's tongue freakin' at a jar of flies
If we never meet again it's to soon - so let's not pretend