

# Zingor

Space Ghost

Like a moth to a flame  
I will call out her name  
Zingor, Zingor, Zingor  
I've got ants in my pants  
As I do the mating dance  
For Zingor, Zingor, Zingor  
Green is the color of my true love's exoskeleton  
She only has a thousand eyes for me  
She's coo coo!  
Our ancient love will survive  
The scourge of mankind and evolution  
Come on, mama!  
Bring it on home to Z!  
Hey, waiter  
What's the poop?  
There's a fly in my soup  
Reminds me of...Zingor  
Wherever you are, baby, remember:  
Vigazo beano laga  
Vigazo beano cous cous  
That means: I don't get mad. I get even.