Orson Brawl

100 Monkeys

There's a story that we like to tell
Down in the back room we know so well
Southside of Austin
Where these blackout monkeys woke-up often
In a dirty saloon, yes
The room is a mess
Where the girls are over thirty and the boys overdressed
On the stage played a man they'd call Mr. Orson BrawlAnd his band The Stool Pigeons
They got that bar room floor freaking
And now the floorboards are creaking
And the men wanna kill him
Because their women are peaking only when they callMr. Orson Brawl
you had it ah-ah-all
you had it ah-ah-all
you had it ah-allMr. Orson Brawl
you had it ah-ah-all
you had it ah-ah-all
you had it ah-allHe threw the false prophet down the wishing well
Oh well
Yes he threw the false prophet down the wishing well
Oh well,oh wellNow we're talking in dollars and cents
E Pluribus Unum is
From many we've come
And from many we went
But that's all done son
And you got her pregnantMr. Orson Brawl
You had it ah-ah-all
You had it ah-ah-all
You had it ah-all
Mr. Orson Brawl
You had it ah-ah-all
You had it ah-ah-all
You had it allHe had a daughter
Oh, he had a daughter
What a beautiful baby girl
He had a daughter
He had a daughterWhat did he call her?
His baby girlHe had a daughter
He had a daughter

Heaven laughing the day she was born
He had a daughter
He had a daughter
He had a daughter and he called her rock'n'rollShe'd say hey big daddy (hey big daddy)
He'd say hey there little daughter
She'd say hey big daddy (hey big daddy)
He'd say hey there little daughter
She'd say hey big daddy (hey big daddy)
He'd say hey there little daughter
She'd say I love you daddy (I love you daddy)
He'd say I love you rock'n'roll!Mr. Orson Brawl
you had it ah-ah-all
you had it ah-ah-all
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