

# Froggie

## The Presidents Of The United States Of America

Froggie jumped all over the stage that day

Rolling Stone magazine... sucked him dry and made him king  
Froggie let rip with a big burp

Mick Jagger kissin' froggie's lips... studying films of froggie's hips  
His eyes are closed cause he's off in a world of ecstasy  
Where froggie folks get the froggie scene

WATCH HIM JUMP!

The rocker doctor came downtown to write prescriptions by the pound  
And froggie spread it all around

Got 50,000 in his flock  
He plays arena animal rock  
He can barely stand up straight but somehow he does  
Make his way directly to the front of the stage and

WATCH HIM JUMP!!!

The show is over... the band is gone... the crowd is gone...  
His girlfriend's gone... his make-up's all been sweated off...  
He's all alone...

He goes to fill that one last prescription...  
The one with the deadly description...  
He swallows it down...

His brain explodes... his eyes implode... his tiny heart goes peuny pop...  
His shiny legs refuse to hop... he floats on down...  
To a burning place... he looks around... for a friendly face...  
The band is there patiently waitin' for a froggie's brand new sonic creation  
He starts to ribbit... he starts to kick it

Rolling Sone magazine made him cry and missed the king  
Froggie let rip with a big burp

Froggie jumped all over the stage that day

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