

# King Ink

## The Birthday Party

King ink strolls into town  
He sniffs aroundKing ink kicks off his stink-boot  
Sand and soot and dust and dirt and  
Hes much bigger than you think  
King ink, king ink, king inkA wake up, a king ink  
A get up, a king ink  
A wake up, a king ink  
A get up, a get up, a get up, a get up, a get up  
Up up up up up up up up up upA bug crawls up the wallKing ink feels like a bug  
And he hates his rotten shell  
(He says)  
Cha cha chaKing ink, a wake up, a king ink  
A get up, a king ink  
A wake up, a king ink  
A get up, a get up, a get up, a get up, a get upA whats in that room?  
A whats in that house?  
A whats in that room?  
A whats in that house?Say something, express thyself  
Aay something, express yourself  
Express, say something loudly ahhA whats in that room?  
A whats in that house?  
Sand and soot and dust and dirt  
And sand and soot and dust and dirt  
And di-di-dirtKing ink feels like a bug  
Swimming in a soup-bowl  
He says oh yer, oh yer, what a wonderful lifeOh yer, oh yer, what a wonderful life  
Oh yer, oh yer, what a wonderful life  
Oh yer, oh yer, what a wonderful life  
Oh yer, oh yer, fats domino on the radioYer, oh yer, what a wonderful life  
Oh yer, oh yer, what a wonderful life  
Oh yer, oh yer, fats domino on the radio  
Yer, oh yer

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