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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