

Flat Tire Flapper

Echo Orbiter

Paralyzed; and dim witted
Lost the edge and got all balled up
This dolled up dame said "this bank is closed"
Excessive prude of the blue nozzle curse
She has "it" and is a live wire
As a hoofer, she hits on all sixes
Nine or Ten dead soldiers
On the table and I'm fried to the hat

Don't take any wooden nickels
Butt me and I'll dry up
Don't take any wooden nickels
Butt me and I'll dry up

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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