(Venting the) Krypton Gas

Ike Willis

The dancer danced/She did a spin/She disappears
Here we are again
Imaginery

Well, the boy meets world
Falls in love with same
Boy loses world/Here we go again/Imaginery

Venting the krypton gas
An inch narrow nâ€™ a foot tall
You sure let him jingle his spurs out loud
Oh, the goold olâ€™ boys
Never meaning no mean at all

Yes, I went to school/Yeah, learned to read
Oh, but please donâ€™t hold it against me
Love mercenary

If you boysâ€™d had nerve enough to dust off a fiddle
Youâ€™d never know who to trust
Give a fool a gun
Heâ€™s still a fool
But a louder one
Yes, you know the rules

Venting the krypton gas
An inch narrow nâ€™ a foot tall
You sure let him jingle his spurs out loud
Oh, the goold olâ€™ boys
Never meaning no mean
Oh, the goold olâ€™ boys
Never meaning no mean
Oh, the goold olâ€™ boys
Never meaning no mean at all

And the dancer danced
And she did a spin
And she disappears
Here we are again
Imaginery

Imaginery
Imaginery

Lyrics submitted by Paulo.

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