Exile On Frog Street

Ariel Pink

Banished from the junkyard paradise
Stuck in Vegas with my loaded dice
Looks like a vacant lot and tumbleweed
Go out and try to succeed
By that highway, broken down

Exile on frog street
Exile on frog street
I'm not a gambler
They call me the rambler
I'm just a scrambler
But you know I have the style
You know that I'm an exile on frog street

Exile on frog street
I'm not a toad
I'm not a toad
I'm just a
Frog

The enchanted frog was waiting for his princess charming
To come and kiss him on his frog lips
And who'd he turn into?
Me!
(Why?)
Cause I'm the frog prince

Frog

Exile on frog street

Where all the elves two step two
So come on down to the rendezvous

Exile

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