

Nothing too prosaic
Nothing too archaic
Here's your wakeup call
We are provocation
We are instigation
Here's your wakeup call, your second call

Balls. All you need are,
Balls. To succeed are
Balls. All you need are
Balls. All you need are,
Balls. To succeed are
| Balls. All you need are

You can sting or be stung
You can fling or be flung
It's all up to you
When they're being with you
They're agreeing with you
What you say is true, it comes from

Balls. All you need are,
Balls. To succeed are
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Balls. To succeed are
Balls. All you need are

You can wait for saviors
Meting out their favors
You can wait and wait
Hope may spring eternal
Sounds a bit maternal
Do you want to wait, or crash the gate

Balls. All you need are,
Balls. To succeed are
Balls. All you need are
Balls. All you need are,
Balls. To succeed are
Balls. All you need are.

Others will respect you
Others will elect you
They'll accept your calls
Others will desire you
They may not admire you
But they will admit
You do transmit
Balls.