

Johnny got shot through the grease  
Drove his wheels through guarantee  
Walked about with a monkey on his back  
Torn pages of a coward's almanac  
He got stuck between why - z  
First letters of his own alphabet  
Everythin' is cut & dry. The rooster crows 3 times  
As he turns & goes. The rooster crows 3 times  
A wise man told him about a song  
First he had to blow the dust from his tongue  
And Johnny said  
Cannot see the mess I'm in  
Can't seem to plug my organ in.  
Everythin' is cut and dry - till the rooster crows 3 times  
As he turns & he goes - the rooster crows 3 times  
Wished I had a bad, bad memory  
For all my so-called friends to see  
So keep on readin' between the lines  
A frogue's tongue freakin' at a jar of flies  
If we never meet again it's to soon - so let's not pretend