My brother stirred the Kool-Aid, give him Sipz.

Two cents and a penny buys a pair of big, wax lips.

Riding with no hands around the turn.

Let's find a guy named Francis and give him an Indian burn.

And we can go tell Roger there's another face looking in the window.

Standing with my clothes on in the rain.

Let's make some funny phone calls to some folks with funny name s.

Albert holds his breath when he gets mad.

That's when I really like him 'cause his breath is really bad.

And we can go tell Roger there's another face looking in the window.

I know that Lucy Higgins still loves me

'Cause she hit me with her lunch pail when I kicked her on the knee.

My brother stirred the Kool-Aid, give him Sipz. Two cents and a penny buys a pair of big, wax lips.

And we can go tell Roger there's another face looking in the window.

Lookin' in the window.

Lookin' in the window.

Lookin' in the window.