

## Pink Elephant

## Cherry Poppin' Daddies

A bum was in my trash  
He's pickin' out all the cans firewater  
Burnin' up his poor swollen glands  
The Lysol and Listerine

It went to his head  
He eats boot black rotted on a  
Piece of white bread  
He did the Pink the Pink Elephant

Blinded by the sauce you know  
I'd rather stay bent  
Sleazy P. Martini ran the Pink Elephant  
With hot-pink curtains where the sloe gin decants

A shave and a haircut knock knock  
Would for sure get you in to see  
The Cherry Poppin' Daddies play  
The lampshades were zebra skin

We did the Pink the Pink Elephant  
Blinded by the sauce you know  
I'd rather stay bent  
My mouth is like a circus but I'm always in debt

I'd never pass the bar unless I thought it was wet  
But that's the way they sucker me to my  
Final dissolve  
'Cause if you set'em up I'm drinkin'em down

I did the Pink the Pink Elephant  
Blinded by the sauce you know  
I'd rather stay bent