

# Alex Harvey, The Last Of The Teenage Idols, Part 1

## Part 1

You can call me the sheik of tomorrow  
sleeping on the burning sand  
You can call me the king of the cowboys  
cause everybody shakes my hand  
You can call me the soft shoe banana  
You can peel away my skin  
You can call me The Last of The Teenage Idols

You can hang me in the morning  
Sell my ball and chain  
You can sink me in the ocean  
and I'll swim back home again  
You can make love to my secretary  
You can steal my money too  
You can call me the last of the big time spenders..aahh

## Part 2

Grab your partners come inside. Outside there's no place to hide  
Tell your story to the man next door. He has heard it many times before  
Stayin' out late to play that thing. Ah, do that diddy dah dah a ding ding ding  
Hold my hand, here we go, come on baby don't be slow

'Cause I'm The Last of the Teenage Idols!  
The Last of the Teenage Idols!

Sixteen ducks, only one drake  
All flocked together in the middle of the lake  
They all had boats and row-a-thon

A big sand castle at the bottom of the moat  
Rock three, who, me?  
I wouldn't be at all surprised  
Hold tight, all night, keeping me satisfied

A big fat mama on her hands and knees  
Cryin' out baby, baby please, please, please  
I gotta keep going. I can't keep still  
I gotta get to the top of the hill  
Ok, Alright, I wanna stay out late tonight  
Hold my hand, don't be slow  
Come on baby here we go

I'm the Last of the Teenage Idols  
The Last of the Teenage Idols  
The Last of the Teenage Idols  
Last of the Teenage Idols  
I'm the Last of the Teenage Idols  
The Last.....

## Part 3

Sha la la la, sha la la la, sha la la woh...ohhh...

I was the winner of the Teenage Idol competition  
And I knew in my heart we would never part, mmm...  
I was the winner of the Teenage Idol competition  
And I knew, mmmm, uhh...adlib and fade