

# Caviar, Tangerine Speedo

Two-week vacation, Costa Rica see America  
Young ladies, oh, eureka! So many there to score-ica  
Cruise the ocean bars with some similar type fellows  
Little Latin lovelies drinking gin and Mello Yellos  
Please get me a towel  
Mr. Tangerine Speedo  
You're all over town  
In tangerine  
La la la la la la la la  
Nowhere to go, nothing to do  
I'll be as gentle on you as tearless baby shampoo  
Back to my bungalow with flesh tone kimonos  
Ah, come a little closer feel the 'Sting' of my 'Bono'  
No no no no  
The talk of the town  
Mr. Tangerine Speedo  
How you get around  
In your tangerine?  
La la la la la la la la  
Little Latin lovelies will love to drink gin  
And Mello Yello in my bungalow  
Lovin' me, tangerine  
La la la la la la la la  
All the French girls go  
"Zut alors, no no no no, zut alors, no no"  
Coming at the target  
You're as straight as Magellan  
If you've got a secret weapon  
Well, you're as sure as hell ain't telling  
'Cause your mouth made an offer  
That the bodies cannot veto  
No woman can resist a man  
Who looks good in a Speedo  
Fuckin' get me a towel  
Mr. Tangerine Speedo  
You're all over town  
Tangerine  
La la la la la la la la  
Talk of the town  
Mr. Tangerine Speedo  
How you get around  
In your tangerine?  
La la la la la la la la  
Little Latin lovelies will love to drink gin  
And Mello Yello in my bungalow  
Zut alors, no, zut alors, no no  
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Zut alors, no, zut alors, no no  
Zut alors, no no no no no  
Zut alors, no, zut alors, no no  
Zut alors, no no no no no  
Zut alors, no, zut alors, no no  
Zut alors, no no no no no  
Zut alors, no, zut alors, no no