

Night Ranger, Kong

Oh no
I got that funky feeling
Just slipped out of a Coupe de Ville
Scrape me off the ceiling
Oh yeah
Too good to believe in
Rubber lover tugging on a daisy chain
Going coming
Here I go again

In the middle of the evening
So damn sweeter
I got a penny in my pocket
To release that child within you

I don't want no one night stand
Jump into the fire from the frying pan
King Kong had a perfect plan
Got to get a woman
I've had a barbie doll
I've done it all
Short ones tall ones big and small
But King Kong baby he had a ball
That's my kind of living

Oh yea
Why am I complaining
I got money and I'm funny
And I'm semi-good looking
Keeps me good and lucky
Sometimes
I feel like Sodom and Gomorrah
But I tell you pretty mama I could use a little more of
You you you

About two in the morning
I get so damn easy
Let your fingers do the walking
And it won't take much to please me

I don't want no one night stand
Jump into the frie from the frying pan
King Kong baby he had a plan
Got to get a woman
I had a barbie doll
I've done it all
Short ones tall ones big and small
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Why can't I have it all
I just wanna have some kinda fun
Why can't I have it all
Can it be over with it's just begun
I need it I want it
I'm frantic I gotta have it
Automatic manic addict democratic

About two in the morning
It gets so damn easy
Let my fingers do the walking
and the others do the talking
about the way and how to please me

I don't want no one night stand
Jump into the fire from the frying pan
King Kong baby he had a plan
Got to get a woman
I had a barbie doll
I've done it all
Short ones tall ones big and small
But King Kong baby he had a ball
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Yea that's my kind of living
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