

Ace Kisser

Monkey Business

I heard of Ace Kisser
from older boys at school
He led an evil band
and since that day he ruled
my mind

Blood spitting Ace Kisser
killed people from the stage
The Demon was his name
I understood his rage
at tender age

Oh he was singing like a demon
with hair ablaze
Constantly spreading evil seedlings
across the human race

His logo would be drawn
on everything I had
because I loved it so
to make teachers mad
So bad

And then he put away his makeup
to make a stand
He has a face and then a breakup
with me and with his band

Ace Kisser
Four thousand women
can't be wrong about
Ace Kisser
Wish I was flipping
Long long tongue around

To look like Ace Kisser
I stole my sister's wig
Table - become my stage!
My mother would not dig
that gig