

Klark Kent, Too Kool To Kalypso

I didn't drink and I never danced
I couldn't take no club romance
But this floozy had no shame
Libedo torpedo

I was -
too cool to calypso
too tough to tango
too wierd to watusi
too tough to tango
too cool to calypso
too tough to tango
too cool to calypso
too tough to tango

What she did was hard to believe
Libedo torpedo
But by morning I couldn't leave
Libedo torpedo
Picking her up was like falling down the stairs
With her on top of me I couldn't put on any airs

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too tough to tango
too wierd to watusi
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too cool to calypso

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too tough to tango

At my heart she took careful aim
Libedo torpedo
And you know,that floozy had no shame
Libedo torpedo

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