

“The Egg Man”
lyrics by
The Egg Men

Egg Man!
Egg Man!
Egg Man!

There’s an Egg Man in an Egg House committing Egg Raids on Mojo!
Apocalypse of petroleum sunsets
in a garbage can
and a blender full of green margaritas.

Sitting on a tuffet in the sky, the Egg Man goes
“Flimflam! Flimflam! I am the Egg Man!”
But then the clouds move in and the Egg Man throws
himself onto the wasteland (yeah yeah baby yeah).

Egg Man!
Egg Man!
Egg Man!

There’s an Egg Man in an Egg Dojo kung fu fighting against a Stick Man!
The Egg Man wins.
The Egg Man wins.

Slouching towards the rough beasts, the Egg Man goes
“Flimflam! Flimflam! I am the Egg Man!”
Or does the Egg Man go “The world will decompose
in the depths of a frying pan” (yeah yeah baby yeah yeah)?

Egg Man!
Egg Man!
Egg Man!

There’s an Egg Man in an Egg Kitchen making a mushroom omelet!
He runs out of olive oil
and all that’s left
is blankety blankety blank. Fuck it!

Standing in a Styrofoam igloo, the Egg Man goes
“Flimflam! Flimflam! I am the Egg Man!”
And when the dawn cracks open, the Egg Man knows
it’s time to scam (yeah yeah baby yeah yeah yeah).