

A Selection

Fishbone

You go out to the bar after you get paid
You see the little surfer girl with eyes of jade
 You see a foxy lady standin' by her side
Pick up the blond to have some fun you do decide
You go out to the parking lot, you find your keys
 You get in your auto and you aim to please
But the lover of your choosin' is a chilly shade
A trick, a tick, a silly duck but you have made
 A selection
 A sel-e-e-e-ction
 A selection
 A sel-e-e-e-ction
You get on the commercial for the TV tube
Bob Barker asks you which vehicle you would choose?
 You want the Cadillac or BMW
 And you say o-o-okay
 You go out on a date with your fiance
 The pretty little lady with the eyes of gray
 You go to the bathroom to brush your teeth
 What? No toothpaste
 A selection
 A sel-e-e-e-ction
 A selection
 A sel-e-e-e-ction
You have to go to New York on a business trip
 On train, a plane, a car, or ocean ship
Or you become a rock star and your mind will flip
 A choice of psychedelic drugs or groovy chicks
 You buy a pack of bubblegum from the store
With two, or three, or four, or five pieces or more
 You take out the last piece to put in your mouth
 But you select the first piece, yes, oh
 You have made a selection
 Yes, you have made a selection
 A selection
 A sel-e-e-e-ction
 A selection
 A sel-e-e-e-ction

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