

Satin Doll

The Chills

Cigarette holder which wigs me
Over her shoulder, she digs me
Out cattin' that satin doll
Baby, shall we go out skippin?
Careful, amigo, you're flippin'
Speaks Latin, that satin doll

She's nobody's fool so I'm playing it cool as can be
I'll give it a whirl but I ain't for no girl catching me
Switch a rooney
Telephone numbers, well, you know
Doin' my rumbas with uno
And that in my satin doll

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