

# Mr. Smooth

Michael Franks

In every city whether it be large or small  
His tired playlist drones  
But some of us remember how much choice there was  
Before he took the throneHe's Mr. Smooth - His Hipness, the Great  
For Mr. Smooth's verdict we must wait  
So Mr. Smooth, when out turn comes round  
Dear Mr. Smooth, we only hope it won't be "thumbs down"His power and reputation he earned cleverly:  
Play fifteen-second tracks  
Then just tape the electrodes to the average Joe  
To see how he reactsThe rest of us mere mortals on the treadmill trace  
Out work-a-day gulag  
And strive for the tome until the day he falls from grace  
And rivals fold the flag of Mr. Smooth  
WE bow to Mr. Smooth  
Kowtow to Mr. Smooth  
We're stuck with Mr. Smooth  
Don't \_\_\_\_ with Mr. Smooth!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>