Throw Back The Little Ones

Steely Dan

Lost in the Barrio I walk like an Injun
So Carlo won't suspect something's wrong here

I dance in place

And paint my face

And act like I belong here[Chorus]

Throw back the little ones

And pan-fry the big ones

Use tact, poise and reason

And gently squeeze themHot licks and rhetoric

Don't count much for nothing

Be glad if you can use what you borrow

So I pawn my crown

For a ride uptown

And buy it back tomorrow[Chorus]Done like a matador I pray for the weekend

And hope the little girls still throw roses

Else I'll change my bait

And move upstate

Before the season closes[Chorus]

Songwriters

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