Gino (The Manager)

Hall & Oates

You've got Sicilian imagination Second generation

And a long way from the family crime

But you've got your own way

Sign on the line, sign on the line, on the lineYou're a patent leather lover

With your Gucci-Pucci pointed shoes

And you're swearing on your mother

That, "All this could be yours"

Sign on the line, sign on the line, on the lineGino said

"Remember hard work means something

Live fast, die laughing

No hurt in asking

Nothing for nothing "Gino no no no no no no no no no no

No no no no no no no no no no no

No no no no no no no no no no no no!You've got Contractual Agitation

Transcendental meditation works fine

But now you're paying off the Guru

Get to Heaven on time

Sign on the line, sign on the line, on the lineRemember this

Remember hard work means something

Live fast, die laughing

No hurt in asking

Nothing for nothingGino no no no no no no no no no no

No no no no no no no no no no no

No no no no no no no no no no no no!You couldn't live without little Gino, no

That's what he tells me, little Gino, no

You couldn't live without little Gino, no

That's what he tells me, little Gino, no noHard work means something

Live fast, die laughing

No hurt in asking

Nothing for nothingHard work means something

Live fast, die laughing

No hurt in asking

Nothing for nothingGino no no no no no no no no no no

No no no no no no no no no no no

No no no no no no no no no no no

No no no no no no no no no no no no!And remember this

Remember hard work means something

Live fast, die laughing
No hurt in asking
Nothing for nothingRemember hard work means something
Live fast, die laughing
No hurt in asking
Nothing for nothingHard work means something
Live fast, die laughing
No hurt in asking
Nothing for nothingHard work means something

Songwriters

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