

# 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 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 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 sel-e-e-e-ction  
A selection  
A sel-e-e-e-ction

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