Gin Rummy

Nellie Mckay

Wake up in a small cafe
Sweat shop in the sunshine
Set sail and you're far away
Never using forceCold coffee or cabaret
Break up in a daydream
Shoe drops and you're bound to pay
Gotta stay the courseYou just wanna get, you don't wanna give
You may forget, but you'll never forgive
And what is the point of living that living
They're stealing your cup of JoeIt's a slick sham, hot damn
You wind up in a toe jam
You better scram fast, Sam
The quicksand's getting closeOoh
I say it again if you will
OohHave you got the nerve
To give it up at the beginning?
And does it hurt you?
(Does it hurt you?)
And does it hurt you?
(Does it hurt you?)My time was a miracle
Insipid and satirical, magical and lyrical
The twists and the fists
Of a Christmas invitationCrisp and informational
It seemed like a good idea at the time
Why cry, Mr. Magpie?
I spy a cold fireFeet, I mean seat, I mean, freedom ain't cheap
I mean the first test address
No such thing as a good press
The best dressed you're messing with are Washington D.C.Ooh
I say it again if you will
OohHave you got the nerve
To give it up at the beginning?
And does it hurt you?
(Does it hurt you?)
And does it hurt you?
(Does it hurt you?)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/