

Lunch With Gina

Steely Dan

That must be her again
She's leaning on my bell
That cold psychotic brain
The one I know so well
So I'm nailed to the floor in the no-option zone
There's about zero chance she'll give up and go home This endless afternoon
It started on the day I met her
Lunch with Gina is forever She's coming round the corner
Her body's just a blur
I peel out like The Flash
It don't mean boo to her
So I duck into Nino's she's barred from the place
The minute I walk out she's right in my face She's got nothing but time
No use in trying to be clever
Lunch with Gina is forever Now I'm in my apartment
The blinds down the lights out
The phone rings God help me
There's nobody home
I crouch on the carpet
Not breathing just being
Like meat on the bone I'm in a cozy booth
Maybe my watch is fast
Another Tanqueray
I'll wait till twenty past
I'm about to go postal when she waltzes in
I guess she's a knockout they where have I been? The waiter never comes
God knows the service could be better
Lunch with Gina is forever Coffee and a kiss
Maybe later maybe never
Lunch with Gina...

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