Selfish Gene

Walter Becker

Sweet little baby from the hills somewhere
Here's a pretty lovebud for your hair
Itty bitty girl, sippin Grenadine
Look who's talking to selfish GeneThere's a place way down in Brentwood
Out to Georgio's we all g'wine
The maitre 'd's gonna take care of everything
Hes a personal friend of mine, what a prize you are?
Honey dont you scratch my new carSelfish Gene, hes one in a million
A safe harbor in every storm
Many call but few are chosenHey, pretty baby, lets have a little fun
The Pinot is flowing and the nights still young
Over and above and behind and between
Make a little party for selfish GeneSteady girl, let me grab on your wig hat
Down in the corn crib we shall go
No brains, no regrets, no worries
Hidey hi, hidey hey, hidey ho, kundalini now
Baby, let me show you howSelfish Gene, dont lick no Manolos
He dont argue, he dont ask twice
Selfish Gene, dont serve two masters(Why)
Must every time I turn my ship around?
Some bastard come and knock my skyline downI guess thats everything I suppose
The play dates over and the case is closed
Tell me momma that I didnt do right
To have a little something on amateur nightI feel sure that well meet again sometime
Dont see why and I dont know when
Maybe Ill catch you down at the daily
If you havent moved on by then
Take a dollar from the drawer
Daddys got a whole lot moreSelfish Gene needs clarity and closure
This is his house and thats your cab
You need a hug, now dont be bashfulDo yourself and your friend a favor
You dont bargain with selfish Gene
Selfish Gene, dont take no prisoners

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