Everything Must Go

Steely Dan

We found a house with a yard And moved all of my things And then most of your things in And honey, I was proud of it And honey, I was proud of you You quote the good book when it's convenient But you don't have the sense No, you don't have the sense To tie your tangled tongue Instead you're slash it through the mud Some boxes That hand-me-down couch and chair That used to be at your church We borrowed them from there A cabinet record player With nothing but James Taylor Tore the carpets from the corner store To put in that hardwood floor I'd be a fool to have asked for more You quote the good book when it's convenient But you don't have the sense No, you don't have the sense To tie your tangled tongue Instead you slash it through the mud

You quote the good book when it's convenient
But you don't have the sense
No, you don't have the sense
To tie your tangled tongue
Instead you slash it through the mud
Yeah honey, I was proud of you
Instead you're sloshing through
The love you had but couldn't leave
The past that we were stuck between
Beside myself I stop to think
Lord, what have I done?
You quote the good book when it's convenient
But you don't have the sense
No, you don't have the sense

To tie your tangled tongue
Instead you slash it through the mud
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