Swish

Theory

Pills and powders, baby, powders and pills
We spent the night, last night in Beverly Hills
This chick she looked just like Beverly Sills
We got killedTights and skirts, baby, skirts and tights
We used to shake it up in Shaker Heights
This chick she looked just like a Patty Smyth
She seemed shaky but niceShe said, "My name is Rick Danko, baby, people call me one-hour photo
I've got some hazardous chemicals, so drive around to the window"
She said, "My name is Robbie Robertson but people call me Robo"
I blew red, white and blue right into a tissueI came right over the counter just to kiss you
I came right over the counter just to kiss youGinger and Jack and four or five feminax, psycho eyes
And a stovepipe hat
A ray of light inside white, rayon slacks, we got crackedShoes and socks, baby, socks and shoes
We spent the night last night in Newport news
This chick she looked just like Elizabeth Shue, we got bruisedShe said, "My name's Steve Perry, baby, people call me Circuit City
I'm so well connected, my UPC is dialed into the system
She said, "My name's Neil Schon but people call me Nina Simone
Some people call me Andre Cymone
I've survived the 80's one time already and I don't recall it all that fondlyThe Hold SteadyIt was a blockbuster summer
Moving pictures got us through to September
They made a movie about me and you
And they made it half nude and half trueIt was a bloodsucking summer
I spent half the time trying to get paid from our savior
Swishing though the city center
I did a couple favors for these guys who looked like Tuscan Raiders

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