

Hula Hoop

T Bone Burnett

Way up in the hierarchies
Mr. Big picks up his horn
Floats a note down through the lowlands
And another star is born
Then he turns another million
And he deals a little pornHula hoop
Hula hoop
Hula hoopWell I ain't never been to art school
But I kind of like Picasso
All his women look Egyptian
But then what the hell do I know
If I had one of his paintings
I'd only piss it off in RenoIt's somethin' like a...
Hula hoop
Hula hoop
Hula hoopWe're all gonna be geniuses
We're all gonna be famous
We'll all get in the TV business
And move up to New York City, who can blame us
They tell me way up there they got a man pulls
Fifteen feet of chain out of his brainAin't nothin' but a...
Hula hoop
Hula hoop
Hula hoopSo if you're bound to hit the big time
And you wanna do it right
Go and get yourself a patent and a lot of neon lights
Then watch them jugs a-fillin' with all your mightYou might get yourself somethin' like a...
Hula hoop
Hula hoop
Hula hoop

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