

# Green Book

## Steely Dan

My coat is black and the moon is yellow  
Here is where I get off  
As you can see for yourself old girl in the Green Book  
I tango down to the smoky lobby  
My eyes adjust to the light  
The new cashier looks like Jill St. John  
Can that be right?  
I'm rolling into the bar at Joey's  
They're getting ready to close  
Here she comes very "Kiss Me Deadly"  
My life, my love, my third hand rose  
Flash ahead to a yummy playback  
Just you and me in a room  
Double dreaming a page at a time in the Green Book  
The torso rocks and the eyes are keepers

Now where'd we sample those legs?  
I'm thinking Marilyn 4.0 in the Green Book  
I like the neon I love the music  
Anachronistic but nice  
The seamless segue from fun to fever  
It's a sweet device  
I'm so in love with this dirty city  
This crazy grid of desire  
The festive icons along the way  
The boardwalk, the lovers, the house on fire  
She's kind of cute but a little younger  
She's got the mood and the moves  
It's kinda scary to dig yourself in the Green Book

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