

Gaslighting Abbie

Steely Dan

One plush summer you come to me ripe and ready
And bad through and through
With that deep mystical soul synergy pumping steady
Between me and you Lovin' all the beautiful work we've done cara mia
And it's barely July
If we keep on boppin' until Labor Day
Li'l miz Abbie, bye bye What will it be some soothing herb tea?
That might be just the thing
Let's say we spike it with Deludin
Or else maybe tonight a hand of solitaire Flame is the game
The game we call gaslighting Abbie
It's a luscious invention for three
One summer by the sea With the long weekend that's comin' up fast, let's get busy
There's just too much to do
That black mini looks just like the one she's been missin'
Feels good on you There's a few items we need in town, allez-vous girl
There's no time to waste
Such as fresh cable and fifteen watt bulbs
Couple dozen, it's a big old place Let's keep it light, we'll do a Fright night
With blood and everything
Some punky laughter from the kitchen
And then a nice relaxing hand of solitaire Flame is the game
The game we call gaslighting Abbie
It's a luscious invention for three
One summer by the sea You can choose the music
I'll set up my gear
Later on we'll chill and watch the fireworks from here How can you knock this mighty spite lock
Check out the work itself
A mix of elegance and function
That 's right, a tweak or two and then she's out of here Flame is the game
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One summer by the sea Flame is the game
The game we call gaslighting Abbie
It's a luscious invention for three
One summer by the sea

Songwriters

Paul Mccartney; Linda Mccartney Published by

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