

Walter Becker "Selfish Gene"

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Sweet little baby from the hills somewhere
Here's a pretty lovebud for your hair
Itty bitty girl, sippin' Grenadine
Look who's talking to selfish Gene

There's a place way down in Brentwood
Out to Georgio's we all g'wine
The maitre 'd's gonna take care of everything
He's a personal friend of mine, what a prize you are?
Honey don't you scratch my new car

Selfish Gene, he's one in a million
A safe harbor in every storm
Many call but few are chosen

Hey, pretty baby, let's have a little fun
The Pinot is flowing and the night's still young
Over and above and behind and between
Make a little party for selfish Gene

Steady girl, let me grab on your wig hat
Down in the corn crib we shall go
No brains, no regrets, no worries
Hidey hi, hidey hey, hidey ho, kundalini now
Baby, let me show you how

Selfish Gene, don't lick no Manolos
He don't argue, he don't ask twice
Selfish Gene, don't serve two masters

(Why)
Must every time I turn my ship around?
Some bastard come and knock my skyline down

I guess that's everything I suppose
The play date's over and the case is closed
Tell me mamma that I didn't do right
To have a little something on amateur night

I feel sure that we'll meet again sometime
Don't see why and I don't know when
Maybe I'll catch you down at the daily

If you haven't moved on by then
Take a dollar from the drawer
Daddy's got a whole lot more

Selfish Gene needs clarity and closure
This is his house and that's your cab
You need a hug, now don't be bashful

Do yourself and your friend a favor
You don't bargain with selfish Gene
Selfish Gene, don't take no prisoners

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