

Liza Minnelli

"I'm One Of The Smart Ones"

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I'm one of the smart ones!
I got it all figured!
You won't find me
In one of them broken down flats,
Commanding an army of brats
Not me.
You won't catch me,
Bent over and ready to scrub
Some grimy old ring in a tub.
Not me!
Got it figured,
Got it planned!
How's my future?
Grand!
You won't see me
Whenever the dinner is through
With mountains of dishes to do,
Not me.
That's for some dumb someone else,
Not me.
My Daddy used to tell me
When I was barely three,
or (Back in the old teepee,)
Lay down with the dog
And you wake up with the flea.
Pick out the brave with wampum,
All the rest is talk;
Only a brave with wampum
Buys a good tomahawk.
Lovin' is like a horse race:
You'll have a valued hide,
If you remain a filly
Only winners can ride.
Daddy, I learned my lesson
Daddy, I'm cutting loose
Daddy, I'm gonna make you proud
Of this papoose.
I'm one of the smart ones.
I got it all figured.
You won't find me
Tied down to some boozy old slob
Who's chronically out of a job,

Not me!
You won't catch me
Uncapping a bottle or beer
And figuring Christmas is here
Not me!
Got it figured
Soon or late...
I'll be doing great!
Great! Great, great...
And when you see me
Hobnobbin' on top of the town,
My emeralds weighin' me down,
You'll cry,
"There goes baby!
Ain't she flyin' high..."

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