

## **Nellie McKay** **"Respectable"**

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There's a rich boy  
But he doesn't spend  
He just drinks his Poland Spring  
He's a quick boy walkin' round the bend  
Or at home alone reading  
And he wants to do good  
And he wants to do right  
So he does what he should  
But he's got to subscribe  
To the rules of the tribe  
Now you're  
Playin' for the team  
Everybody loves to love a winner  
And you're bustin' the beguine  
Everybody knows you're no beginner  
But ah the bums say oh  
Things ain't what they seem

You're the respectable member of society  
But you don't have nothin' on me  
You gotcha east side certified pedigree  
But you won't have nothin' you'll see  
Because I warned you  
They would scorn you  
But you never did a thing

When you go in for the kill  
Everybody wants to make it happen  
And you make a hundred mil  
Everybody wants to scratch your back then  
But ah the freaks say oh  
Things ain't what they seem

You're a respectable member of society  
But you don't have nothin' on me  
You gotcha uppercrust dinner tux sanctimony  
But you won't have nothin' you'll see  
Because I told you  
They would mold you  
But you never did a thing

Are you gonna tell

Are you gonna hide

Are you  
Gonna join the crowd or split  
Who are you payin'  
Ah what are you sayin'  
Are you gonna sell  
Are you gonna buy  
Are you gonna fizzle out or hit  
Where are you layin'  
Ah what are you sayin'

He's a grown man  
And he wears a tie  
And his laugh is hard and fast  
He's a old man  
Far before his time  
And his jacket holds a flask  
And he tried to do good  
And he tried  
To do right  
So he did what he could  
But he had to subscribe  
To the rules of the tribe

Now you're lookin' for a queen  
Everybody talks too much and argues  
And it makes you wanna scream  
Don't these little punks  
Realize who they're talkin' to  
But ah the scrubs say oh  
Things ain't what they seem

You're a respectable member of society  
But you don't have nothin' on me  
You gotcha caterers and prada and your maitre'd  
But you won't have nothin' you'll see  
Because I warned you  
They would burn you  
But you never did a thing  
You're the respectable members of society  
But you don't have nothin on me  
You're the respectable members of society  
You're so respectable  
You're the respectable members of  
You're so respectable

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