

Steely Dan "Kid Charlemagne"

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While the music played
you worked by candlelight
Those San Francisco nights
you were the best in town
Just by chance you crossed
the diamond with the pearl
You turned it on the world
That's when you turned the world around

Did you feel like Jesus?
Did you realize that you
were a champion in their eyes?
On the hill the stuff
was laced with kerosene
But yours was kitchen clean
Everyone stopped to stare at
your technicolor motor home

Every A-Frame had
your number on the wall
You must have had it all
You'd go to L.A. on a dare
and you'd go it alone

Could you live forever?
Could you see the day?
Could you feel your whole
world fall apart and fade away?

(chorus)
Get along
Get along Kid Charlemagne

Get along Kid Charlemagne

Now your patrons have
all left you in the red
Your low rent friends are dead
This life can be very strange
All those dayglow freaks
who used to paint the face
They've joined the human race

Some things will never change

Son you were mistaken
You are obsolete
Look at all the white
men on the street

(chorus)

Clean this mess up else
we'll all end up in jail
Those test tubes and the scale
Just get them all out of here
Is there gas in the car?
Yes, there's gas in the car
I think the people down the hall
know who you are

Careful what you carry
'cause the man is wise
You are still an outlaw in their eyes

(chorus)

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