Steely Dan "Old Regime"

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I heard them whispering
I saw their eyes, their jests
Their secret smiles
Dance a wild new tango
Overrun the great placenta
And who received the first bang-bang?
It was the whole Goddamned [dead]* gang *[?]
What can the price for freedom be?

The old Regime is falling
The ball and chain is gone, you see
The winning team is calling
For volunteers, don't hesitate
The old regime is falling

Who got the bottles?
Who got the ladies' fashions
And the tray?
Did you get the radio?
Did you get the prince's collar?
Well don't you know I got the cheap
So what you got you'd better keep
But that brunette, she comes with me

The old Regime is falling

The ball and chain is gone, you see The winning team is calling For volunteers, don't hesitate The old regime is falling

Gotta get a move on What's in your hand? It's just my things left in the sand Now I'll drive with four wheel drive

Air in the breadbox Cheese in the mouths of babes Is fine with me Yes I'm on your side Deal me in and do your preaching But won't you carve the turkey now? I know I've earned my share somehow By morning who knows where I'll be?

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