

Steve Harley "What Ruthy Said"

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You're wearing grey today, you're from Berlin I'd say
You're a model
Can I be blue for you, like I'm in fashion too?
See me wobble
We'll be a pair of swells and dig the best hotels
Hit the throttle
We'll do the rhumba too and say the life we knew
was so gay

Ah, teach me to rock, I'm getting caught in a pocket
Of Saki
We can go to a hop and do Suburban Bop
Cool and sharply
Queue for the cops, you got no reason to not
Be Malaki
Your Gossamer and Fluff are gonna be enough
For today

We'll dig the sand and sea down in Alicante
On the borders
We'll dig the hustle-around and hear the Virgin sound
Of your daughters
American Bordeaux, we'll hit a rhythm slow,
Oh! The tortures!!
But what Ruthy said must have gone to your head like
They say

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