

Tim Curry "Charge It!"

Visit "[Charge It!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Well, you can Telex my accountant
Call up Tele-Credit, too
I know they send a monthly statement
But I've never read it through
You say you won't accept my Visa
Or American Express
The computer is suspicious
'Cause I've got no fixed address
Lady, that's a valid document
Check out the way I'm dressed!
You know the way I'm feelin' now,
I'd take a lie-detector test!
Paradise lost for capital gain
Traded for a ticket on the gravy train
I can amortize the cost,
With a minimum of pain
But I need it for a write off,
Can't take another night off
You know I never carry change....
I just charge it
Where do I sign?
Charge it
Show me the dotted line
Charge it
I don't have the time to waste
Charge it
Oh, don't mess around
Charge it
I got to get downtown
'Cause I promised to deliver
To live up to the letter of the Lord,
I'm in a state of grace
Yeah, Baby, Yeah
Oh! Oh!
Well, I've enjoyed us doing business
But I really must confess
This pompous attitude just isn't calculated to impress
There's a driver in my car outside
Who's easily distressed
Lady, when he's through with you
He's gonna leave your face a mess!
Paradise lost for capital gain

Traded for a ticket on the gravy train
I can amortize the cost with a minimum of pain
But I need it for a write off
Can't take another night off
You know I never carry change
I just Charge it
Where do I sign?
Charge it
Show me the dotted line
Charge it
I don't have the time to waste
Charge it
Oh, don't mess around
Charge it
I got to get downtown
'Cause I promised to deliver
To live up to the letter of the Lord,
I'm in a state of grace
There goes that feelin', Babe
Equal opportunity there!
Charge it
Where do I sign?
Charge it
Show me the dotted line
Charge it
I don't have the time to waste
Oh, don't mess around, Babe
Don't mess around, Babe
Charge it
Where do I sign?
Charge it
Show me the dotted line
I don't have the time to
Charge it
What is that?
A blue one? I don't have a blue one!
A red one? I don't have a red one!
Oh, just that gold one
I don't know, do they come in platinum?
Oh !
Where do I sign?
I don't know...
Maybe I can just make my mark...
I don't know, do you read???
Are you literate, Babe???
Are you numerate, Babe???
Do you get laid, Babe???
I don't carry green, it's just...
It makes such a bulge in the pocket
You like the suit?
There's...there's something in the piping in the back

I wanted to have changed,
But my spanish tailor didn't fly in last week
You know him? He's called Manuel
But he always makes the pocket so that if you put
money in it, It looks so ugly
Oh, cash, Babe
...Cash
Oh, fine! Send for the manager!
You can't be the manager!
Are you kidding?
There's a serious problem in personel!

Visit [Tim Curry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.