Michael John LaChiusa "See What I Wanna See"

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Friday night, down on Houseton In a spot called 'Bamboo Jack's' Everyone was doing the mambo And drinking Golden Cadillacs

Sally was there with her Daddy But Daddy was in a funk Sally met up with, and took a shy To a hunk from East Podunk

And Daddy cried, "Hey, what you doing, what you doing?
What's he got I don't got?
All I see is American Cheese
He'll melt when you get hot!"

And Sally said, "I see what I wanna see I know what I wanna know I don't need you to tell me what's true If you don't like it, Daddy, you can blow, blow, blow, blow, blow!"

Saturday night, at the same place They roll out the bamboo rug Everyone was doing the limbo Except for Sally and her Podunk plug

Caesar took a shy to some chicken Shaking her tom-tom-tom Sally saw that, and "Guacamo!" She exploded like hydrogen bomb!

She cried, "Hey hey, what you doing, what you doing? What's she got that I lack?
That chicken is thin
And meaner than sin
And uglier than Bamboo Jack!"

And he said, "I see what I wanna see I know what I wanna know I don't need you to tell me what's true

If you don't like it, baby, you can blow, blow, blow, blow, blow, blow, blow, blow, blow..."

I see what I wanna see
I know what I wanna know
I don't need you to tell me what's true
If you don't like it, baby, baby, b-b-baby, you can blow!

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