

Nellie McKay, Gin Rummy

Wake up in a small cafe
Sweatshop in the sunshine
Set sail and you're far away
Never using force

Cold coffee or cabernet
Brick-hoppin' the daydream
Shoe drops and you're bound to pay
Gotta stay the course

You just wanna get, you don't wanna give
You may forget, but you'll never forgive
And what is the point of live and let live
If they're stealin' your cup of joe

It's a slick sham, hot damn
You wind up in a toe jam
You better scram fast, Sam
The quicksand's gettin' close

Ooh
(Now say it again if you will)
Ooh

Have you got the nerve to give it up at the beginning

And does it hurt you (does it hurt you)
Does it hurt you (does it hurt you)

My time was a miracle
Inspired and satirical
A madrigal of lyrical twists
In the fist of a
Christmas invitational
Crisp and informational
It seemed like a good idea at the time
Why cry, mister magpie
I spy kofi, fee, I mean, see, I mean
Freedom ain't cheap, I mean
The first test address
No such thing as good press
The best dressed messer in all Washington, D.C.

Ooh
(Now say it again if you will)
Ooh

Have you got the nerve to give it up at the beginning
And does it hurt you (does it hurt you)
Does it hurt you (does it hurt you)