

Talking Heads, Big Daddy

She had such tiny tears
Just like a Barbie doll
She likes to shop at Sears
And visit shopping malls
Now she's a big mamma
Tell poppa
Cry, cry, cry, cry

Old Money
Your old money doesn't matter now
Have mercy
Mercy, mercy, daddy's going fishing now
He put the bait onto his line
He's winding out his reel
Fish are swimming in the pond
Gonna let 'em sail away

He's got his eye on you
He knows just what she wants
The fish is gonna bite
She is his latest catch
'Cause he's Big Daddy
Oh, mammy
Cry, cry, cry, cry

Big Daddy
Oh, daddy's scraping bottom now
Oh, mamma
Daddy, daddy, daddy does the talking now
Mesmerized like horny toads
By shiny things like jewels and gold
Throwing all their pearls to swing
Let 'em sail away

You lucky dog
You'll be on Easy Street
Drinking champagne
She gets all that she wants
His heart's desire
No more worries anymore
Like a fairy tale
Anything that she likes

I seen you do the dog
I seen you getting down
A swimming back and forth
When daddy's not around

Big Daddy
Oh, she's pretty as a picture now
Oh, mamma
Oh, what a little martyr now
He knows how to drive 'em wild
One day you'd think she'd see
Saying "This is mine and this is her."
Now take that stuff away"

It's best left unspoken
One and one is two
The velvet lies sing softly
Each with a golden spoon
And she passed her time in the wind and the rain
Got a one way ticket on a Southbound train
Said baby, baby, wants to have a good time

And Big Daddy laughed
And Big Daddy smiled

Like dynamite
One fine day she'll explode
Who's laughing now?
No one sees anymore
Sneak in and out
Don't get caught running 'round
Swim back and forth
Bubbles float to the top