

# Sparks, The Willys

(Ron & Russell Mael)

It started on a Tuesday  
It must have been that lunch meat  
I haven't been intimate  
And anyway, I'm careful  
(We know what you got, boy)  
(We know what you got, boy)  
(We know what you got, boy)

They call it the Willys  
They call it the Willys  
You shiver and shake  
You're doin' Swan Lake  
All over the place

Has everyone gone Christian  
Well, glory Hallelujah  
But I'm beyond salvation  
I haven't got a prayer  
(The Willys do this to ya)  
(The Willys do this to ya)  
(The Willys do this to ya, to ya)

They call it the Willys  
They call it the Willys  
It's hard to explain  
Like Citizen Kane  
To someone who's blind

They call it the Willys  
They call it the Willys  
You shiver and shake  
You're doin' Swan Lake  
All over the place

(We know what you got boy, we know what  
you got boy, we know what you got boy)

(Physically)  
Physically, I'm splendid  
(Mentally)  
Mentally, I'm splendid  
(Morally)  
Morally he is lax  
And maybe that's the problem  
(We know what you got boy)  
(We know what you got boy)  
(We know what you got boy, what you got)

They call it the Willys  
They call it the Willys  
You shiver and shake  
You're doin' Swan Lake  
All over the place  
They call it the Willys  
They call it the Willys  
They call it the Willys

(The Willys do this to you)  
(The Willys do this to you)  
(The Willys do this to you, to you)

(We know what you got, boy)

(We know what you got, boy)  
(We know what you got, boy, what you got  
what you got, what you got)

They call it the Willys  
They call it the Willys  
You shiver and shake  
You're doin' Swan Lake  
All over the place

They call it the Willys  
They call it the Willys  
I'm speaking Chinese  
I'm swinging from trees  
I'm wearing your gowns