

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