

# Steely Dan, Hey Nineteen

Way back when  
In Sixty-seven  
I was the dandy  
Of Gamma Chi  
Sweet things from Boston  
So young and willing  
Moved down to Scarsdale  
Where the hell am I  
Hey Nineteen  
No we can't dance together  
No we can't talk at all  
Please take me along  
When you slide on down

Hey Nineteen  
That's 'Retha Franklin  
She don't remember  
The Queen of Soul  
It's hard times befallen  
The sole survivors  
She thinks I'm crazy  
But I'm just growing old

Hey Nineteen  
No we got nothing in common  
No we can't talk at all  
Please take me along  
When you slide on down

The Cuervo Gold  
The fine Colombian  
Make tonight a wonderful thing

No we can't dance together  
No we can't talk at all