

# Steely Dan, Things I Miss The Most

I don't mind the quiet  
Or the lonely nights  
I don't miss the funky attitudes  
And I don't miss the fights  
I lie on the couch 'till suppertime  
And hunker down and read the Post  
And that's when I remember the things I miss the most:

The talk  
The sex  
Somebody to trust  
The Audi TT  
The house on the Vineyard  
The house on the gulf coast  
These are the things I miss the most

I kinda like frying up  
My sad cuisine  
Gettin' in bed and curling up with a girly magazine  
But sometimes in the corner of my eye  
I see that adorable ghost  
And then ba-boom I remember the things I miss the most

The talk  
The sex  
Somebody to trust  
The comfy Eames chair  
The good copper pans  
The '54 Strat  
These are the things I miss the most

I had a little birdy friend  
By morning she was gone  
Birdy good-bye  
Birdy bye-bye

I'm learning how to meditate  
So far so good  
I'm building the Andrea Doria out of balsa wood  
The days really don't last forever  
But it's getting pretty damn close  
And that's when I remember the things I miss the most:

The talk  
The sex  
Somebody to trust  
The Audi TT  
The house on the Vineyard  
The house on the gulf coast  
These are the things I miss the most