Steely Dan, Throw Back The Little Ones

Lost in the Barrio I walk like an Injun So Carlo won't suspect something's wrong here I dance in place And paint my face And act like I belong here

[Chorus:]
Throw back the little ones
And pan-fry the big ones
Use tact, poise and reason
And gently squeeze them

Hot licks and rhetoric
Don't count much for nothing
Be glad if you can use what you borrow
So I pawn my crown
For a ride uptown
And buy it back tomorrow

[Chorus]

Done like a matador I pray for the weekend And hope the little girls still throw roses Else I'll change my bait And move upstate Before the season closes

[Chorus]