

Tim Curry, Charge It

Well you can Telex my accountant
Call up Tele-Credit, too
I know they sent a monthly statement
But I never read it through
You say you won't accept my Visa
Or American Express
And the computer is suspicious
'Cause I've got no fixed address
Lady, that's a valid document
Check out the way I'm dressed
You know the way I'm feeling now
I'd take a lie-detector test

Paradise lost for capital gain
Traded for a ticket on the gravy train
I can amortize the cost with a minimum of pain
But I need it for a write off
Can't take another night off
You know I never carry change

I just Charge it
Where do I sign?
Charge it
Show me the dotted line
Charge It
I don't have the time to waste
Charge It
Oh don't mess around
Charge It
I've got to get downtown
'Cause I promised to deliver
To live up to the letter of the
Lord, I'm in a state of grace
(Yeah, baby angel)
Oh, oh!
Well, I've enjoyed us doing business
But I really must confess
This pompous attitude just isn't calculated to impress
There's a driver in my car outside
Who's easily distressed
Lady, when he's through with you
He's gonna leave your face a mess

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I just Charge It
Where do I sign?
Charge It
Show me the dotted line
Charge It
I don't have the time to waste
Charge It...
(Oh, don't mess around)
Charge It
I've got to get downtown
'Cause I promised to deliver
To live up to the letter of the
Lord, I'm in a state of grace
(There's goes that (), babe)
(It's an equal opportunity there)

Charge It
Where do I sign?
Charge It
Show me the dotted line
Charge It
I don't have the time to waste
(Oh, don't mess around, babe)
(Don't mess around, babe)
Charge It
Where do I sign?
Charge It
Show me the dotted line
I don't have the time to
Charge It
(What is that?)
(A blue one, I don't have a blue one)
(A red one, I don't have a red one)
(Oh, just that gold one)
(I don't know, do they come in platinum?)
(Whoa babe)
Where do I sign
(Maybe I can just make my mark)
(I don't know, do you read?)
(Are you literate, babe?)
(Are you numerate, babe?)
(Do you get laid, babe?)
(I don't carry green, it's just)
(It makes such a bulge in the pocket)
(You like the suit?)
(There's something in the piping in the back)
(I wanted to have changed)
(But my Spanish tailor didn't fly in last week)
(You know him? He's called Manuel)
(But he always makes the pocket so that if you put money in it)
(It looks so ugly)
(Oh, cash, baby)
(... cash anymore, babe)
(Oh, fine send for the manager)
(You can't be the manager)
(Are you kidding?)
(There's a serious problem in personnel)