

Walter Becker, Selfish Gene

Sweet little baby from the hills somewhere
Here's a pretty lovebud for your hair
Itty bitty girl sippin' Grenadine
Look who's talking to Selfish Gene
There's a place way down in Brentwood
Out to Georgio's we all g'wine
The matre d's gonna take care of everything
He's a personal friend of mine
What a prize you are
Honey don't you scratch my new car

Selfish Gene he's one in a million
A safe harbor in every storm
Many call but few are chosen

Hey pretty baby let's have a little fun
The Pinot is flowing and the night's still young
Over and above and behind and between
Make a little party for Selfish Gene
Steady girl let me grab on your wig hat
Down in the corncrib we shall go
No brains no regrets no worries
Hidey hi hidey hey hidey ho
Kundalini now!
Baby let me show you how

Selfish Gene don't lick no Manolos
He don't argue he don't ask twice
Selfish Gene don't serve two masters

Why
Must every time I turn my ship around
Some bastard come
and knock my skyline down

I guess that's everything I suppose
The playdate's over and the case is closed
Tell me momma that I didn't do right
To have a little something on Amateur Night
I feel sure that we'll meet again sometime
Don't see why and I don't know when
Maybe I'll catch you down at the daily
If you haven't moved on by then
Take a dollar from the drawer
Daddy's got a whole lot more

Selfish Gene needs clarity and closure
This is his house and that's your cab
You need a hug now don't be bashful

Do yourself and your friend a favor
You don't bargain with Selfish Gene
Selfish Gene don't take no prisoners