

The New Breed

Donald Fagen

Tonight, I ran into that kid, who's been upgrading all your stuff.

You're right, he really knows his shit, a real diamond in the rough.

A funny little load clicks on, inside my head.

So tell me, he doesn't seem your type, but is there something I should know? (Duran Duran reference)

Don't lie, are you trying to hide that special glow?

Back then, I know one thing you liked, was my flatline attitude .

You'd think, you'd never fall for this, some total "as if" type of dude.

Funny little load clicks on...

You're the New Breed alright.

I guess what you're what she wants now.

You're young and strong, and you own the night

Good luck to you both, I'll get along somehow.

I get it, you look(s) at me and think, he's ready for Jurassic Park.

He's sweet, but it's time to find a keener spark.

I guess, I'll make my exit now.

Before you twist the knife.

It's best, if I just leave you here

To your new dot-com-slash life

Funny little load clicks on...

You're the New Breed alright.

I guess what you're what she wants now.

You're young and strong, and you own the night

Good luck to you both, I'll get along somehow.