

The Deal

Ray Davies

I'm saying the people in this town have to be locked up
All of 'em
We have to leave and these people have to be locked up
D'ya know what I mean?

I'm going to LA
Check into a quiet, groovy hotel
Get myself a tan
By the sleepy pool
Meet a pretty girl
Walk her down the strip
And chill out in the bar

Then I will rent a car
An open-top Mustang
To cruise around the beach
And I'll check out all the babes
While the sun goes down
By then I will be ready
To party and that's cool

When I'm emotionally refreshed
Relaxed and confident
I'll hit Rodeo Drive
And drink a cappuccino
And depending how I feel
I'll grab a piece of action
At the Beverly Hills
And get myself a deal

Isn't wonderful, marvelous
Utterly surreal
Totally fabulous, fraudulent
Bogus and unreal
This is my lucky day
I'll travel to LA
And get myself a deal

Today I'm a bullshit millionaire
As good as anyone
Better than I was
In dreary Anglaterrre
Real but disillusioned
Traveling on the tube

Riding on the bus

Now I'm full of self-belief
Pretend to be somebody
While the credit's good
I will rent a mansion
Somewhere in Bel Air
Confidence abounding
Looking really awesome
Truly debonair

It'll be wonderful, marvelous

Feeling really fake
Feeling so fabulous, fraudulent
A counterfeit on the make

Today I'm gonna get my break
Go to LA
Strike myself a deal
And be part of the American Dream

It'll be wonderful, marvelous (wonderful, marvelous)

Hey Ray, what's the haps?
Yeah, what's the deal, Ray?

What's the deal?

It's been a while
I haven't seen you for at least a year or more
Or is it unless I can't be sure
But anyway
You must've heard about the troubles that I had
Still I got through, I always manage to
And I [inaudible]
(Ooh, marvelous)
How is your life?
How is it goin'?

People in this town have to be locked up

Hey Ray, what's the deal?
Yeah, what's the deal, Ray?

The deal is (marvelous)