

The Amazing Mr. Repeat

Sparks

Darnell, he doesn't stand a chance
Nor Johnny nor that guy from France
Nor Sammy or the paper boy
Nor Tony who they call Leroy
The girls are waiting, single file
They might be waiting there a while
It might be dawn, it might be noon
It might be, God forbid, next June

The Amazing Mr. Repeat
At your service again

Once more again, oh no
Once more again, oh no
He drives them crazy
Drives them mad
His very own Olympiad
Once more again oh no
Once more again oh no
There's ecstasy on every face
Of every girl in our whole place

The Amazing Mr.Repeat
At your service again

Once more again oh no
Once more again oh no
No waiting to reload at all
No waiting for that protocol

Once more again oh no
Once more again oh no

Sign here, son, that's right
The dotted line
The dotted line
You'll take the world by storm
He rejects them every time
Every time

Their exploitation's met with scorn

He's on the nightly news again
They have to have him after ten
So the kids all asleep by and he
Can be talked about honestly
He feels they are using him
A circus freak not really him
So he stays in the neighbourhood
Still, local girls say, "damn, he's good"

Once more,again oh no
Once more,again,oh no

The amazing Mr Repeat
At your service again

Once more oh no
Once more oh no

The rest of us seem very slow
An intermission breaks the flow

Once more again oh no
Once more again oh no

Sign here, son, that's right
The dotted line
The dotted line and all will turn out great
He rejects them all every time, every time
Every time, I'd really rather wait

The Amazing Mr Repeat
At your service again

Once more again oh no
Once more again oh no
Once more again oh no
Once more again oh no