

Ocean Club

Yello

My name is Norman, Lou Norman
I've been in this business for fifteen years
If people have a problem and don't wanna talk to the police
They wanna talk to me
So, this Friday afternoon I got a phone call
Young lady asked me to go downtown

What the hell is a girl like Mandy Cooper
Doing at the lower Manhattan Ocean Club?
Looking like a Texan model
And with a voice like Mahalia Jackson

She don't need to work in slots like this
She got the pair of blue eyes that look green to me
And then she approached me
Oh, boy

Miss Cooper, I suppose? Let's stop playing games
I'm on the job here, let's come to terms
She tried to wind me up with some nonsense
About an ex-boyfriend who was giving her a hard time

I said, "Listen, honey, we all know you can help yourself
If you want me to work on your case
Let's get things straight and now"
Oh, boy

Nobody is ever gonna damage your career
With a voice like this and a pair of eyes
You're gonna be huge in any business
You still don't smoke?

I need to drink and maybe you'll join me
Looks better for the chappy over there
Looks like old friends
Meeting after a hard night's work

I walked to the corner slowly
Wanted to ask Mr. Big here for a light
He turned around

I put a quarter into the jukebox
And played a beautiful Ave Maria
When I turned around, Miss Cooper had gone