

Obsessed With Aretha

Graham Parker

Hey ay ay ay etc

You get a lot of girl singers obsessed with Aretha
You get a lot of little swingers wishin' they could be her
Some of those sisters can rock and roll
All God's children gotta little bit of soul
But not that much no no no not that much

You get a lot of fat Christians you want to throw to the lions
Put em in a barrel, roll em off the top of Mount Zion
Ignorant acceptance is their only aim
With Jesus your life'll be better they claim
But not that much no no no not that much

Yeah but when you hear Aretha singing on some adverteisement
Or with a big fussy band on some rock'n'roll museum concert
She's still got the lungs and the dress and the stole
You might even say the girl's still got soul
But not that much no no no not that much

You get a lot of little monkeys swingin' from the treetops
You get a lot of little flunkeys singin' on Top of the Pops
Some of them appear in the gutter press Tellin' you their lives
are a mess
But not that much no no no not that much

You get a lot of little stringers pullin' out their penknives
Cuttin' up history Jugglin' with lives
Bein' a reporter is a glamorous trade
You don't even have to tell the truth to get paid
Well not that much no no no not that much

Yeah but when you hear Aretha singing on some adverteisement
Or with a big fussy band on some hall of fame concert
She's still got the lungs and the dress and the mink stole
You might even say the girl's still got soul
But not that much no no no not that much

Hey ay ay ay etc