

Freudian Slip

Ray Stevens

Well, she was walking toward me in a tight red dress
Looking like she just won a beauty contest
I wanted so bad to make a good impression
Using all the powers of articulate expression
Then all the blood rushed out of my head
And I can't be held responsible for what I said

'Cause what I meant to say was... "I'd be honored to
reveal to you some aspects of our fair metropolis that
a lady of your obvious sophistication might find
extremely stimulating."

What slipped out was... "(blabbering) Wanna see my pet
frog?"

Freudian slip (a slip of the tongue)
My brain does a flip (and I come undone)
My tongue starts to trip (all over my words)
And they come out of my lips (like something you never
heard)
In my desperate attempts to be cool
I try to be hip, and I'm a blabbering fool
What I mean to say is poetic
But what comes out is just pathetic

(blabbering)

No time for regrets -- hey, what are you gonna do
'Cause the very next day I had a job interview
But then came the shocker and I don't mean maybe
The personnel director was the very same lady
I thought, here's my chance to turn it all around
I'll dazzle her by saying something profound

And what I meant to say was... "I'm quite confident
that I have the educational qualifications and the
inherent sensitivity to become an indispensable asset
to your establishment."

What slipped out was... "(blabbering) Would you sign
my arm?"