

## 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?"