

## Cousin Dupree

Steely Dan

Well I've kicked around a lot since high school  
I've worked a lot of nowhere gigs  
From keyboard man in a rock'n ska band  
To haulin' boss crude in the big rigs  
Now I've come back home to plan my next move  
From the comfort of my Aunt Faye's couch  
When I see my little cousin Janine walk in  
All I could say was ow-ow-ouch

Honey how you've grown  
Like a rose  
Well we used to play  
When we were three  
How about a kiss for your cousin Dupree

She turned my life into a living hell  
In those little tops and tight capris  
I pretended to be readin' the National Probe  
As I was watchin' her wax her skis  
On Saturday night she walked in with her date  
And backs him up against the wall  
I tumbled off the couch and heard myself sing  
In a voice I never knew I had before

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I'll teach you everything I know  
If you teach me how to do that dance  
Life is short and quid pro quo  
And what's so strange about a down-home family romance?

One night we're playin' gin by a cracklin' fire  
And I decided to make my play  
I said babe with my boyish charm and good looks  
How can you stand it for one more day  
She said maybe its the skeevy look in your eyes  
Or that your mind has turned to applesauce  
The dreary architecture of your soul  
I said - but what is it exactly turns you off?

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