

# Your Gold Teeth

Steely Dan

Got a feeling I've been here before  
Watching as you cross the killing floor  
You know you'll have to pay it all  
You'll pay today or pay tomorrow

You fasten up your beaded gown  
Then you try to tie me down  
Do you work it out one by one  
Or played in combination

You throw out your gold teeth  
Do you see how they roll

I have seen your iron and your brass  
Can't you see it shine behind the glass  
Your fortune is your roving eye  
Your mouth and legs, your gift for the runaround

Torture is the main attraction  
I don't need that kind of action  
You don't have to dance for me  
I've seen your dance before

Do you throw out your gold teeth  
Do you see how they roll

Tobacco they grow in Peking  
In the year of the locust you'll see a sad thing  
Even Cathy Berberian knows  
There's one roulade she can't sing  
Dumb luck my friend  
Won't suck me in this time

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There's one roulade she can't sing  
Dumb luck my friend  
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Got a feeling I've been here before  
Won't you let me help you find the door  
All you got to do is use  
Your silver shoes, a gift for the runaround

Use your knack darlin'  
Take one step back darlin'  
There ain't nothing in Chicago  
For a monkey woman to do

Do you throw out your gold teeth  
Do you see how they roll