

Door Number Two

Walter Becker

Tell me real, tell me true
Tell me more about door number two
Do me red, do me blue
What goes on behind door number two?

Betsy Button, she just got old
She drives to Vegas with a kid or two
She saved her nickels, it sure adds up
Now she's got 'em in a paper cup

She needs three bars, three cherries
Three lemons, three pigs
A date with Elvis, a new car
A roll of dollars for the cookie jar

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Please Mr. Barker, look and see
What are the chances for a city boy?
About my age, my height and weight
What is the payout on an inside straight?

A new love, a new hairline
Fame and fortune, a square deal
High adventure in a far-off world
An assignation with a college girl

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This old town goes on and on
It ages better than my bag of tricks
Nothing finer for the old morale
Than a tony townhouse in a swank locale

The Bahamas, the Bermudas
The Barbados or I don't know
Gin and tonic on the veranda
A firm appointment with the late, late show

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