

# Selfish Gene

Walter Becker

Sweet little baby from the hills somewhere  
Here's a pretty lovebud for your hair  
Itty bitty girl, sippin' Grenadine  
Look who's talking to selfish Gene

There's a place way down in Brentwood  
Out to Georgio's we all g'wine  
The maitre 'd's gonna take care of everything  
He's a personal friend of mine, what a prize you are'  
Honey don't you scratch my new car

Selfish Gene, he's one in a million  
A safe harbor in every storm  
Many call but few are chosen

Hey, pretty baby, let's have a little fun  
The Pinot is flowing and the night's still young  
Over and above and behind and between  
Make a little party for selfish Gene

Steady girl, let me grab on your wig hat  
Down in the corn crib we shall go  
No brains, no regrets, no worries  
Hidey hi, hidey hey, hidey ho, kundalini now  
Baby, let me show you how

Selfish Gene, don't lick no Manolos  
He don't argue, he don't ask twice  
Selfish Gene, don't serve two masters

(Why)

Must every time I turn my ship around'  
Some bastard come and knock my skyline down

I guess that's everything I suppose  
The play date's over and the case is closed  
Tell me momma that I didn't do right  
To have a little something on amateur night

I feel sure that we'll meet again sometime  
Don't see why and I don't know when  
Maybe I'll catch you down at the daily  
If you haven't moved on by then  
Take a dollar from the drawer  
Daddy's got a whole lot more

Selfish Gene needs clarity and closure  
This is his house and that's your cab  
You need a hug, now don't be bashful

Do yourself and your friend a favor  
You don't bargain with selfish Gene  
Selfish Gene, don't take no prisoners