

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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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