

The New Breed

Donald Fagen

Tonight, I ran into that kid, who's been upgrading all your stuff.
You're right, he really knows his shit, a real diamond in the rough.

A funny little load clicks on, inside my head.

So tell me, he doesn't seem your type, but is there something I should know? (Duran Duran reference)
Don't lie, are you trying to hide that special glow?

Back then, I know one thing you liked, was my flatline attitude.
You'd think, you'd never fall for this, some total "as if" type of dude.

Funny little load clicks on...

You're the New Breed alright.
I guess what you're what she wants now.
You're young and strong, and you own the night
Good luck to you both, I'll get along somehow.

I get it, you look(s) at me and think, he's ready for Jurassic Park.
He's sweet, but it's time to find a keener spark.

I guess, I'll make my exit now.
Before you twist the knife.

It's best, if I just leave you here
To your new dot-com-slash life

Funny little load clicks on...

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