

I Can Translate

Electric Six

You take a shot baby
I'll take a stab
Shits about to go down at the language lab

Some are 'Pour Favour'
Some are 'S'il Vous Plait'
Talk is cheap, baby, anyway

Get ready to go, if you're willing or able
You're bound to get run over by my tower of Babel

Yes I give a warning
From my gift to the gab
All the pretty girls at the language lab

It's always hurry up and wait
You know I can relate
If you've got another language
Baby, I can translate

I can translate
I can translate
I can be the kind of [?]
Between a dozen heads of state
Who would otherwise be trying to kill each other.

Speaking Cantonese just to get my kicks
French is just Romanian that's been remixed

Come on pretty baby let's jump in the next cab
Destination - the language lab

Don't just chalk it up to fate
Is there too much on your plate
And if you're lost in translation, baby, I can translate

I can translate
I can translate
And when my work is done [?] standing in the way

And you won't have to press '1' for English

There's no need to speak when looking into your eyes
'Cos lies in foreign languages are still just lies
This is what I get for my gift of the gab
All the broken hearts at the language lab

You [?] for your linguistic blind date
And if you're looking for some meaning, baby, I can translate
I can translate
I can translate
I can make your mumbo jumbo and your voice co-operate
And your romance is no longer Greek to me