

## Gino (The Manager)

Hall & Oates

You've got Sicilian imagination  
Second generation  
And a long way from the family crime  
But you've got your own way  
Sign on the line, sign on the line, on the line

You're a patent leather lover  
With you're Gucci-Pucci pointed shoes  
And you're swearing on your mother  
That "all this could be yours"  
Sign on the line, sign on the line, on the line

Remember hard work means something  
Live fast, die laughing  
No hurt in asking  
Nothing for nothing

Gino no  
No no no no no no no no no no no  
No no no no no no no no no no no!

You've got Contractual Agitation  
Transcendental meditation works fine  
But now you're paying off the Guru  
Get to Heaven "on time"  
Sign on the line, sign on the line, on the line

Remember hard work means something  
Live fast, die laughing  
No hurt in asking  
Nothing for nothing

You couldn't live without little Gino, no  
That's what he tells me, little Gino, no  
You couldn't live without little Gino, no  
That's what he tells me, little Gino, no no