

## Gin Rummy

Nellie McKay

Wake up in a small cafe  
Sweatshop in the sunshine  
Set sail and you're far away  
Never using force

Cold coffee or cabernet  
Brick-hoppin' the daydream  
Shoe drops and you're bound to pay  
Gotta stay the course

You just wanna get, you don't wanna give  
You may forget, but you'll never forgive  
And what is the point of live and let live  
If they're stealin' your cup of joe

It's a slick sham, hot damn  
You wind up in a toe jam  
You better scram fast, Sam  
The quicksand's gettin' close

Ooh  
(Now say it again if you will)  
Ooh

Have you got the nerve to give it up at the beginning  
And does it hurt you (does it hurt you)  
Does it hurt you (does it hurt you)

My time was a miracle  
Insidious and satirical  
A madrigal of lyrical twists  
In the fist of a  
Christmas invitational  
Crisp and informational  
It seemed like a good idea at the time  
Why cry, mister magpie  
I spy kofi, fee, I mean, see, I mean  
Freedom ain't cheap, I mean  
The first test address  
No such thing as good press  
The best dressed messer in all Washington, D.C.

Ooh  
(Now say it again if you will)  
Ooh

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