

I Can Tell By the Way You Smell

Ry Cooder

Hey, look here baby, what's going on ?
Step over in the light
Oh, no! Look here.

Your hair is all wrecked, you're full of sweat
Your underskirt is wringing wet
You come in here walking just like a goose
It looks like somebody just tranked you to loose
You've been doing something
You've been doing something wrong
You've been doing something
You've been doing something wrong
I can tell by the way you smell

And there's grandma and grandpa out on the porches
Must be kidding 'bout her ninety years
Ain't too old, God almighty, just keep shifting them gears
Well, you ain't too old, said you ain't too old
Ain't too old, doing the boogie, you ain't too old
I can tell by the way they smell

Well, it's a-run here mama! Just look at little sis'
Got her hand in her toodle, way up to her wrist
She's doing something wrong, she's doing something wrong
She's doing something wrong, God knows she's doing it
I can tell by the way she smell

Go on and change your clothes!