

# Uba's House Of Fashions

Stan Ridgway

The door swung wide, I walked right in  
I was long way off from where I'd been  
From behind a desk, behind a cool, green cloud  
A strange low voice told me then

To join the crowd  
At Uba's, Uba's, Uba's... fashions

Uba said to Jumbo, won't you take my child  
I have walked a million miles  
Changin' my clothes changin' what I wear  
Used to worry 'bout things  
Now I just don't care

To join the crowd  
At Uba's, Uba's, Uba's... fashions

A long line formed at the door in the back  
Everybody wanted a dress off the rack  
They wanted something from her that made 'em shake  
She screamed, "Everybody gotta pay  
For what they take!"

To join the crowd  
At Uba's, Uba's, Uba's... fashions

I'm leavin' town now and changin' my name  
Never gonna be the same  
Jumbo had a baby...lives on Blueberry Hill  
And everybody got a momma

'Cause she's hangin' out there still  
Uba's house of fashions...