

## Ocean Club

Yello

My name is Norman, Lou Norman  
I've been in this business for fifteen years  
If people have a problem and don't wanna talk to the police  
They wanna talk to me  
So, this Friday afternoon I got a phone call  
Young lady asked me to go downtown

What the hell is a girl like Mandy Cooper  
Doing at the lower Manhattan Ocean Club?  
Looking like a Texan model  
And with a voice like Mahalia Jackson

She don't need to work in slots like this  
She got the pair of blue eyes that look green to me  
And then she approached me  
Oh, boy

Miss Cooper, I suppose? Let's stop playing games  
I'm on the job here, let's come to terms  
She tried to wind me up with some nonsense  
About an ex-boyfriend who was giving her a hard time

I said, "Listen, honey, we all know you can help yourself  
If you want me to work on your case  
Let's get things straight and now"  
Oh, boy

Nobody is ever gonna damage your career  
With a voice like this and a pair of eyes  
You're gonna be huge in any business  
You still don't smoke?

I need to drink and maybe you'll join me  
Looks better for the chappy over there  
Looks like old friends  
Meeting after a hard night's work

I walked to the corner slowly  
Wanted to ask Mr. Big here for a light  
He turned around

I put a quarter into the jukebox  
And played a beautiful Ave Maria  
When I turned around, Miss Cooper had gone