Action Man in a Motown Suit

Let's stay a while and watch him He's moving into action man He's looking good but maybe He's in the wrong direction man

But he wanna get a little, get a little Every night, get a little, get a little Something for his appetite Everybody needs to have a recreation Everybody needs a little comfort for the soul

You'll never make it in a motown suit No way to fake it man they're not your roots No, you'll never make it in a motown suit

You can't be a drummer without rhythm Can't blow your horn if you ain't blue Some folks they just ain't got it in 'em Tell me boy now does that sound like you

He's cruising with the singles Down the margarita bar He's boring to distraction Pushing words and talking stars (What's your sign)

He's gotta take a little, take a little On the side, make a little, make a little Something for his appetite Everybody needs a little lubrication Someone with imagination got to break the ice

You'll never make it in a motown suit No way to fake it man they're not your roots No, you'll never make it in a motown suit

You can't be a lover without rhythm Don't blow your horn if you ain't true No point in playing Valentino He's a sham and brother so are you You can't be a drummer without rhythm Can't blow your horn if you ain't blue Some folks they just ain't got it in 'em Tell me boy now does that sound like you