

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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D.N.A

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(Roger Gall)

Natural Selection, Darwin said
I thought I chose you but instead
The genes in my jeans had their way
I didn't seem to have a say

Apples and oranges, chalk and cheese
There's different fruit from the same trees
From where do they come, these traits you see?
The bad ones from you, the good ones from me

Hey, hey, hey,
It's just the way
They call it D.N.A.
That's what they say
It's only D.N.A.

I wanted my son to be strong
To lift weights and run all day long
But he wants to study all the time
I know he's yours but is he mine

All those deposits in sperm banks
A lot of hard work and many thanks
For a father you've chosen Professor So and So
But your son could turn out to be Frank Bruno

Hey, hey, hey,
It's just the way
They call it D.N.A.
That's what they say
It's only D.N.A.

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