

Barry Adamson, Jazz Devil

When god appeared before me
I was drowning in my pool
I was 50 over 30
But looking real cool
He said a life of tedious insights
And an overflowing cup
Just don't cut the mustard
I'm afraid you can't come up

I fell way down it seemed
Into a bottomless pit
A sign saying Hotel Hades
Was the only thing a'lit
Beezelbub was hanging
But he wouldn't cut no slack
He told me the Big Cat has spoken
I'm afraid you're going back

As the Jazz Devil
Full and greedy
I'm the Jazz Devil
Libido needy
I'm the Jazz Devil
Flymeat in the mix
Where you can call me Agent Double O 666

I cruised the streets of London
With one thing on my mind
Got a passport labelled fun
Of the interactive kind
But first I found some cats
And they were howling at the moon
I told them "You play the instruments
And I'll play the baffoon"
We broke into a sombre march
Called Misery and Woe
And then we upped the tempo
Until the juice began to flow
All a sudden this chick called Mimi
Appeared right out the blue
Saying "I've been searching for someone
And now I know who"

Jazz Devil
Sick and racy
I'm the Jazz Devil
But very tasty
I'm the Jazz Devil
Flymeat in the mix
Where you can call me Agent Double O 666

Me and Mimi settled down
In the family kinda way
Won 10 million on the lottery
Without no debts to pay
And in the wee small hours
When there was noplacel left to spend
We'd open up each other
So the days would never end

Some jealous cats caught wind of this
And armed up to the teeth
They came in search of me and she
With pistols underneath

And they caught me going down
A thing that made me just see red
And as Mimi hit the no return
They filled me full of lead
Damn I'm dead

When god appeared before me
I was lying in a pool
I was 50 over 30
But looking real cool
He said a life of tedious insights
And a tendency to crack
Just don't cut the mustard
Time to head on back

I fell way down I knew
Into a bottomless pit
(Oh no here we go)
A sign saying Hotel Hades
Was the only thing a'lit
Beezelbub was there a'hanging
But he wouldn't cut no slack
He told me the Big Cat has spoken
Again you're going back

As the Jazz Devil
Every moment hail the
Jazz Devil
As long as days keep dawning
I'm the Jazz Devil
Flymeat in the mix
Where you can call me Agent Double O 666