

Blues Traveler, The Joker

Original performer: steve miller band

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me maurice
Beause I speak on the pompitice of love
People been talkin about me babe
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
Doing you wrong, doing you wrong
But don't you worry, don't you worry
Don't you worry, don't you worry 'bout it baby
Cause I'm right here, right here,
Right here, right here at home

Cause I'm a picker, I'm grinner,
I'm a lover and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't wanna hurt noone

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey

Lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time
Oh me babe, I could show you good time

Cause I'm a picker, I'm grinner,
I'm a lover and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I get my lovin on the run

You're the cutest thing I ever did see
Really love your peaches, want to shake your tree
People keep talking about me babe
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
Doing you wrong, doing you wrong
But don't you worry, don't you worry
Don't you worry, don't you worry 'bout it baby
Cause I'm right here, right here,
Right here, right here at home

Cause I'm a picker, I'm grinner,
I'm a lover and I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I sure don't wanna hurt noone