

# Joe Jackson, The Band Wore Blue Shirts (a True

I don't know why they come here  
I'm only glad they do  
They're gonna pay the bills for me and you  
People out for an evening  
They have a real good time  
But when I play I feel just like I'm miming  
I made a stand for the music  
To turn the page with ease  
I got the smile that says I'm here to please  
Me and the bass guitarist  
Have even shined our shoes  
The drummer's shoes are dirty to confuse  
I guess someday my kids will ask me 'bout the old days  
I guess that I'll tell them that there ain't much to tell  
The waiters wore black dinner jackets and all that kind of thing  
And the band wore blue shirts  
And the music played on  
Then at the end of the evening  
They throw the suckers out  
Don't get me wrong, I got no beef about it  
I get my rates from the union  
I get my shirts real cheap  
I get my money  
Get home  
Get some sleep  
I guess someday my kids will ask me 'bout the old days  
I guess that I'll tell them that there ain't much to tell  
The waiters wore black dinner jackets and all that kind of thing  
And the band wore blue shirts  
And the music played on