

Rickie Lee Jones, Woody And Dutch On The Slow

Dutch took 'em on the slow train to Peking on La Brea Avenue
To find the Stax and Sun
They were reaching to get to
They was a rapping the flat scat
Diamond dialectos of points and taps
Between the chicken and the back
They drew themselves a be-bop
Midnight map
They said "do you got a map the next joint?"
"Do you got a map the next joint?"

Pick it up on the night train
Down on the corner of rhythm and blues
Where I have met all of my boys since
Back in '52
Bringing 'em Stax and Sun
Cuz I think that Cleveland forgot
And Memphis forgot
Where they were coming from
Do ya like it? Do ya like it like that?
Do you like rapping the fat scat?

Woody and Dutch dance in the cell of fourteen
Like a pill they do it all night
Spectators,
White-walls, find and greased back
Every Saturday night
Leaning in the scenery
Picking up the kids
At the next door neighbors'
"Yeah I know what you did
Yeah I got a room you can stay in
If you promise you won't make so much noise"
"No I won't"
"No I don't!"