

Tom Verlaine, Smoother Than Jones

(Verlaine)

Down,
Down in the cool.
Into the hundred,
Into the hundred shades of red,
Here in the South, I think you'll find,
People, they make their own entertainments,
In the deep, and
And watch me flirt,
Watch me flirt, it's so graceful,
Deep, deep, deep,
Deeply dark,
Warm and bright,
It's something to see,
It's something to say,
It's something to do.

Smoother than Jones,
Smoother than Jones,
Smoother than Jones will ever see.

You are a special effect.

Down,
Down in the cool,
Into the hundred,
Into the hundred shades of red,
Here in the South, the wind in the trees,
The wind in the trees.
It is another sweet,
Sweet, so sweet,
Sleep, and you dream awake,
It's something to see,
It's something to say,
It's something to do.

Smoother than Jones,
Smoother than Jones,
Smoother than Jones could ever be.

Love's got me laughing,
She said,
Love's got me laughing,
Love's got me laughing,
At love.

She told me things like,
There's a little bit of death in you,
Sometimes pink and sometimes blue,
Just a little bit of death in you,
It's light and lively and shines right through,
The love I see
Is something to see
Is something to say
Is something to do.

Smoother than Jones,
Smoother than Jones,
Smoother than Jones could ever be.

Love's got me laughing,
Laughing at love,
She says love's got me laughing,

At love