

Rickie Lee Jones, Juke Box Fury

Polly and I went to the circus
Polly got hit with a rolling pin
We got even with the circus
We bought tickets but we didn't go in...

You won't like it here
When I first take you,
He's in the back doing his Father O'Riley for the cops.
But you'll like Woody
(He's hiding in the shed)
And we're going with him
I told my brother...
When the Police come
Don't say nothing
Don't say nothing
And the Police will go

Cuz they don't like it
When you beat them to the punch,
They don't like it
When you come in on a hunch.
And I've seen more dreams
Riding on his eyes,
Than a sure thing like
The Starry Skies,
And you'll like it when you find out what he's got
In the backyard,
By the parking lot.

Hey Baby, you're my favorite boy,
I think about you all the time.
And this garbage that you still employ,
Do they really pay for every line?

For the Juke Box Fury
Pounding in your soul,
Juke Box Fury tells them where to go,
Juke Box Fury pounding in your head,
Juke Box Fury every word we said when
We were younger
And they hurt us so,
But you never know...

You got a Juke Box.
You can make it even.

Look, I don't like it here.
This is trouble.
That guy keeps gettin'up.
That girl keeps goin'over to the phone
I'm going to talk to them
(You just watch me)
I'm going to tell them;
"I think you two look like you're ready to go.."
Put your foot right here.
D'you get it down all right, dear?
Well, put your foot right here...

Here, baby,
You're the one for me.
This must be Paradise.
She's never where you think she'll be,
But don't worry about it

Cuz the Juke Box Fury's
Pounding in your soul
Juke Box Fury knows where to go
Juke Box Fury pounding in your head
Juke Box Fury every word we said
When we were younger
And they hurt us so
But you never knowv...

You don't knowv vwhat you've got,
You can make it even!
You got a Juke Box!
You can make it even...

Like this:
Doodootin-doodootin-Doo.

Hev Danny! Wait for me!
Hey! Danny?