

# Steve Miller Band, The Joker

(Miller/Ertegun/Curtis)

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah  
Some call me the gangster of love  
Some people call me Maurice  
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

People talk about me, baby  
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong  
Well, don't you worry baby  
Don't worry  
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

Cause I'm a picker  
I'm a 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 want to hurt no one

I'm a picker  
I'm a 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  
Wooo Wooooo

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 all the time  
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Cause I'm a picker  
I'm a 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  
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I'm a picker  
I'm a 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 want to hurt no one

Wooo Woooo

People keep talking about me baby  
They say I'm doin' you wrong  
Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry mama  
Cause I'm right here at home

You're the cutest thing I ever did see  
Really love your peaches want to shake your tree  
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time  
Come on baby and I'll show you a good time