

The Manhattan Transfer, That's Killer Joe

This here's the story about Killer Joe
He's a real bad cat, 'forget I told you so
Silk on the corners of his fancy threads
double breasted pin stripe coat top press
fast talkin' good looking flim flam jive
why he's the kind o' cat that'll make a dead man cry
so look out for Killer Joe!

Killer Joe - Killer Joe
Killer Joe - love dough
(Repeat)

Love of gold
Has made him very cold (Repeat Top)

I hit the big town an' he turned me roun'
He dazzled me with some pretty jive
prettier jive than I've ever heard from
any man alive
He called me "Baby," 'n "Honey";
Messed wit m'head, tol' me he'd show me
a whole mess o' money
An' what did I get?
That's somethin' I ain't figured out yet

Each woman I meet is like a bead
that's strung on a string
an' I wear 'em like I'm wearin' a necklace
Women love me, n'think lots of me
Really! How can they be so reckless
I tell 'em in front, that I do love money
So - later on - then they won't get funny
When I tighten up an' the scene gets heavy
times when I laugh they're over,
now they're gonna' feel a draf'
Tell y'truth, if y'mus know
Only thing can save y'is t'bring me lots o'dough

(Background)
Poor girl - Pity the hick
Poor girl - Man, is he slick
Poor girl - Pity the poor chick

Stars were peepin' low
An' man dud she have eyes for that Joe
'N Joe was jivin' with all of his lies
She felt he must o'meant it
Boy, the chick was in f'some surprise
Yep! 'N Joe ain' 'bout t'let 'er slide
Git'er t'flyin' high 'n wide
Then goof her carpet ride
She was cute, he had class
Y'knew he had 'er soon s'he made his pass

(Background)
(That's Joe!)

Big cities are jungles an' men're like leopards
An' women are lost lambs who've
strayed from kep' herds
An' them leopards - are real wolves
Actin' jus' like shepherds

Look out! Joe got his hook out

He's lookin' so han'some
Guaranteed trouble
Y'think you c'n stan' some
He'll furnish it double
So look out

(Repeat top)