

joker

packaged heaven

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call him Paulie
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love
People talk about me, baby Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong don't you worry baby Don't worry
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home
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 ooo ooooo
Joker...The joker...th-the joker ...Joker...The joker...th-the joker
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 ahhh shit Dig this baby, I'll sure show you a good time
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 ooo oooo
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
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 ooo oooo

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