

Juke Box Fury

Rickie Lee Jones

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 methods that you still employ
Do they really pay for every line? For the Jukebox fury pounding in your soul
Jukebox fury tells them where to go
Jukebox fury pounding in your head
Jukebox fury every word we said When we were younger and they hurt us so
But you never know
You got a jukebox, you can make it even Look, I don't like it here, this is trouble
That guy keeps gettin' up and
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
Well, put your foot right here
Do you get it down all right, dear?
Well, put your foot right here" Here, baby, you're the one for me
Oh, this must be paradise
She's never where you think she'll be
But don't worry about it 'Cuz the Jukebox fury's pounding in your soul
Jukebox fury knows where to go
Jukebox fury pounding in your head
Jukebox fury every word we said When we were younger and they hurt us so
But you never know
You don't know what you've got, you can make it even

You got a Jukebox, you can make it even
It's like this
Hey Danny! Wait for me
Hey Danny!

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