Screaming Blue Jillions

Joe Ely

Here's a little ditty 'bout Screamin' Blue JillionsIt was a stormy night, there was a cyclone comin'
In a back street shack was a young boy strummin'
Born and raised in the Texas sand
Every thing he wore was second-handThe life he lived was a cryin' shame
So that very night he changed his name
He grabbed the cyclone with his hands
That was the start of a hurricane bandBass and drums and a guitar hail
Keyboard clickin' his fingernailsCome on baby, baby, clap your hands
I know he needs your lovin', don't you understand?
Come on baby, baby, clap your hands
Shake it, shake it any way you canHere come Blue like hell on wheels
Tryin' anything just to feel the feel
Love is the medicine that moves his soul
He gets his kicks from rock and rollLook out baby, it's fixin' to scream
Blue Jillions rockin' to smithereensCome on baby, baby, clap your hands
I know he needs your lovin', don't you understand?
Come on baby, baby, clap your hands
Shake it, shake, it any way you can

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