

# The Joker (Edit)

## Fatboy Slim

Some people call me the space cowboy  
Some people call me the gangster of love, yeah  
Some people walking round calling me Maurice  
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love People talk about me, baby (People talk about me, bad to)  
They say I'm doin' you wrong, (doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong)  
Well, don't let that worry you baby (oh baby...)  
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home  
(Everybody Singing Along) Cause I'm a picker  
I'm a grinner  
I'm a lover  
And I'm a sinner  
I play the music in the sun  
I'm a joker  
I'm a smoker  
I'm a midnight toker  
I give my lovin' on the run You're the cutest thing  
That I ever did see  
I really love your peaches  
I want to shake your tree  
Lovey-dovey, dovey-lovey, dovey all the time  
Ooo-eee baby, I'm gonna show you a good time babe Cause I'm a picker  
I'm a grinner  
I'm a lover  
And I'm a sinner  
I play the 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 Come on and follow me  
You know I really want you for your company  
Even though I'm attached to you physically  
My computer mechanism wants you mentally  
(Shoo be doo be doo shoo be)  
You know I really want you for your company  
(Shoo be doo be doo doo be) Cause I'm a picker  
I'm a grinner  
I'm a lover  
And I'm a sinner  
I play the music in the sun I'm a joker

I'm a smoker  
An I'm a midnight toker  
I give my lovin' on the run  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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