

The Joker

Steve Miller Band

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me Maurice
'Cause I speak of the pompitous of love People talk about me, baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby, don't worry
'Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home 'Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner
I'm a lover and I'm a stoned son of a bitch
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 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
Oee baby, I'll sure show you a good time 'Cause 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 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 You're the cutest thing I ever did see
Really love your peaches, want to shake your tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
Come on baby now, I'll show you a good time

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