

# Jus' Like Brigitte Bardot

Joshua Kadison

Neffertiti came out west in a stolen Limousine  
Twenty dollars to her name  
And a walk like you ain't never seen  
She moved into number eight  
With just a bottle in her hand  
An old radio wrapped up in it's cord  
And no particular plan  
I watched her in the hallway  
She blew me a little kiss  
And said, "Hey baby, what's a boy like you  
Doin' in a place like this?"  
Then she said, "Well, I hate to be the one  
To have to give you the news  
But this world ain't nothin'  
But a one way ticket to the blues"  
Then she said, "Baby"  
She said, "Baby  
Baby, can you help me find  
A soul station on this old radio?"  
And we can steal us a little salvation  
If you got no place else to go  
Oh baby, can you help me find  
A soul station? I'm feeling kinda low  
And if you use your, use your 'magination  
Baby, I dance jus' like Brigitte Bardot  
I was sweepin' a warehouse floor  
'Cross town midnight to eight  
If my ship was ever comin' in  
It sure was dockin' late  
Neffertiti was dancin' six nights  
At a club jut off the strip  
After work we'd meet for breakfast  
I'd help her count up all her tips  
She'd stuff some money  
In my pocket and say  
"Baby, go back home  
Now what you tryin' to prove  
Boy, in this city all alone"  
Then she said, "Well, I hate to be the one  
To have to give you the news  
But this world ain't nothin'  
But a one way ticket to the blues"  
And we can steal us a little salvation  
If you got no place else to go  
Oh baby, can you help me find  
A soul station? I'm feeling kinda low  
And if you use your, use your 'magination  
Baby, I dance jus' like Brigitte Bardot  
She'd say, "Mamma must be worried  
Sick about you"

She'd make me send home letters every  
'Bout every month or so So I'd be there writing at her kitchen table  
And Neffertiti'd be dancin' to the  
Sweet soul music playin' on her radio Mamma wants to rock you, rock you slow  
To the sweet soul music on the radio And we can steal us a little salvation  
If you got no place else to go  
Oh baby, can you help me find  
A soul station? I'm feeling kinda low  
And if you use your, use your 'magination  
Baby, I dance jus' like Brigitte Bardot Neffertiti came out west in a stolen limousine

Songwriters

Kadison Joshua B Published by

JOSHUASONGS Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>