

Jazzman

Attic Tree

Pure Prairie League - Jazzman Lyrics
Like that sweet thing sugar loose
Well you can call me when I'm clean off the one way juice
Honey I'm a jazzman with the sunnyland blues
Just off the streets and tryin' a trick or two
A trick or two... a trick or two
Honey I'm a jazzman tryin' a trick or two
Ya hold me up and ya let me fly
Givin' me a sweet kind spirit to swing by
Honey won't ya call out your train time
Cause I'm waitin' on you for your one slow ride
One slow ride... one slow ride
I need to know your train time to catch your eye
Well for now I'm wired and beat
Once ya put it to use and then ya put it to sleep
Red hot and ready and light on my feet
I'm easy to get to and I'm easy to keep
I'm easy to please... easy to please
When you're a jazzman you get easy to please
A trick or two... a trick or two
Honey I'm a jazzman with the sunnyland blues

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