You Got Some Imagination

Boz Scaggs

Yes I caught your flashy hand jive
From the corner of my eye
Talk about a cheap shot honey
My my my

Next you're makin' eyes at three dudes
Do you think that I can't see
What you gonna do for encores
Don't look to me

Lean and mean Barbara Jean
You got a mind like a tattle tale magazine
So stop your scheming you must be dreaming
To think I'd fall for you
You got some imagination

Talk about some mumbo jumbo
Talk about a mixed up mind
You've got all those egos
Working overtime

Long about the stroke of midnight
No doubt where you'll be
Getting off across town
Getting over me

Lean and mean Barbara Jean
You got a mind like a tattle tale magazine
Stop your scheming you must be dreaming
To think I'd fall for you
You got some imagination

You don't hang around with sleazos
You don't jump in bed too fast
You just floor me honey
Talk about some class

We're talking low blow dynamo
Any way you can
Wear em down eventually

You play knock down drag em out and get your man
But you don't get to me

Lean and mean Barbara Jean
You got a mind like a tattle tale magazine
So stop your scheming you must be dreaming
To think I'd fall for you
You got some imagination

Lean and mean Barbara Jean
Got a mind like a dirty dirty magazine
So stop your screaming riff you must be crazy if
You thought I'd fall for you
You got some imagination

Lean and mean you got a mean machine
A mind like a dirty dirty magazine
Stop your scheming just get on dreaming
You thought I'd fall for you
You got some imagination

Lean and mean ba ba ba Barbara Jean

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