Swingin' Man

Jazzbit

I am the swingin' man, perpetually on the lam
Free as a bird or the girls in Amsterdam
Yellow taxi ride, hey, I never exercise
The devil when I speak or when I riseBuddy Holly, told me
You can't save rock 'n' roll
It's only for the lonely boys and girlsI'm a courageous cat down at the Laundromat
A sacred cow I never took a vow
Like old buildings and whores, politicians and wars
All get respect man if they last this longThey used to call her Mary
But she changed her name to Raph
Life was something scary till she laughed
We never had a baby but she got more tattoos
And I got more material for the bluesSummer's rolling in
I want to lose this skin
They call it art but sometimes it's just a sinI am a swingin' man, hey, I smile on command
I don't know when or how you got to me
We never had a baby but she got more tattoos
And I got more material for the blues

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