## Just Like Joe Meek's Blues

## **Graham Parker**

My head was swimming in a Bangkok joint

You got paint on your coat like an arrow point

I followed where it led as if pulled by a bow

Fired into the night deep and slow to where I'll never knowThe hotel was dark as we made our arrival

Waiting breathlessly for the Joe Meek revival

But it didn't stand any chance of survival

You know Joe had an American rival

Poor old Joe, poor old JoeIt takes a leap of faith,

To pull the trigger on the world you're accustomed to

You might as well take out the landlady too

It's only a small thing to choose

Just like Joe meek's blues, just like Joe meek's bluesIt's a twisted world so let's twist again

There's a bass drum sound going round in my brain

A cat communicates with an artichoke

Lord Sutch delivers a homophobe joke

Heinz gets his nose chewed againSo you turned up in Leon with very little luggage

Started talking in a foreign language

I tied two beds together with a strap from my bag

Everyone was dressed in white

But you were dressed in blackDressed in black again

Pull the trigger on the world you're accustomed to

You might as well save a bullet for me tooa footnote in tomorrow's newsJust like Joe meek's blues, just like Joe meek's blues

Just like Joe meek's blues, just like Joe meek's blues

Back in London and it didn't even rain

The Joe meek revival was happening again

But the clocks went forward and the revival got choked

British summertime came like a cruel joke

You went back dressed in blackIt takes a leap of faith

To really go for something right out of the blue

Sure we might have torn each other's hair out by the roots

And recorded it on two track tapeJust like Joe meek's blues, just like Joe meek's blues

Just like Joe meek's blues, just like Joe meek's blues

Just like Joe meek's blues, just like Joe meek's blues

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