The Band Wore Blue Shirts

Joe Jackson

I don't know why they come here?
I'm only glad they do
They're gonna pay the bills for me and you
People out for an evenin'
They have a real good time
But when I play, I feel just like I'm mimingI made a stand for the music
To turn the page with ease
I got the smile that says, "I'm here to please"
Me and the bass guitarist
Have even shined our shoes
The drummer's shoes are dirty to confuseYeah
I guess someday my kids will ask me 'bout the old days
I guess that I'll tell them that there ain't much to tell
The waiters wore black dinner jackets and all that kind of thing
And the band wore blue shirts
And the music played onThen at the end of the evenin'
They throw the suckers out
Don't get me wrong, I got no beef about it
I get my rates from the union
I get my shirts real cheap
I get my money
Get home, get some sleepYeah
I guess someday my kids will ask me 'bout the old days
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The music played on
The music played on
And on

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