The Joker

Everclear

Some people call me the space cowboy

Some call me the gangster of love

Some people call me maurice

'cause I speak of the pompitous of lovePeople keep talking about me, baby

Said I'm doin' you wrong

Well, don't worry, don't worry

'cause I'm right here at homeCause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner

I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner

I play my music in the sun

I'm a joker, I'm a smoker

I'm a midnight toker

I sure don't want to hurt no oneYou're the cutest thing that I ever did see

I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree

Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time

Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

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