

# Kick Out the Jams

[Jeff Buckley](#)

I'm gonna kick 'em out Well I feel pretty good  
And I guess that I could get crazy now, baby  
Cause we all got in tune  
When the dressing room got hazy now, baby I know how you want it, child,  
Hot, sweet, and tight  
The girls can't stand it  
When you're doing it right  
When they're up on the stand  
And then they kick out the jams, yes  
Kick out the jams, I like to kick 'em out Yes I'm starting to sweat  
You know my shirt's all wet  
What a feeling  
And the sound that abounds and  
Resounds and rebounds off the ceiling  
You gotta have it, baby  
You can't do without  
When you get the feeling  
You've got the sounds above  
Put that mic in my hand  
And let me kick out the jams  
Yes, kick out the jams, got to kick 'em out

Songwriters

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