Danny's All-Star Joint

Rickie Lee Jones

Downstairs at Danny's all-star joint
They got a juke box that goes doyt, doyt
The vice is nice, they stay in the back all day
But when the night time comes, hey, heyThere's this cat down there that makes a bad kinda soup
I come around struttin' my luck in my shoop coupe
Cecil gives me coffee and he won't never take my coin
I say, "I got thirty dollars in my pocket, whatchoo doin'?"I holler, "Come on, Cecil, take a dollar
Come on, Cecil, take a ten
I've finally geared up into a whole buncha big ones
And you're actin' like I'm down shiftin'"He knows all the under-riders on the boulevard
They got to barefoot cruise when it's forty-weight hard
They look particularly dead beat, permanently pale
Cecil picks up his butcher knife, waves it at the jailThe kid say, "I ain't got no dough, Joe, I just want some OJ"
I said, "Don't look at me"
('Cause he was lookin' my way)
Cecil wink upon him some juice and some green
And the kid walks over and puts the quarter in the pinball machineAnd he says, "Come on, Cec, gimme a dollar
Come on Cecil gimme five
I'm in a halfway house on a one-way street
And I'm a quarter past left alive "He can talk about your people in a wonderful way
He can talk about your people 'til your hair turns grayYour sister's into mustard, she loves to walk the pub
She likes the pickles and the relish she never gets enough
A Hershey milkshake steamin' on a stick
For a Card Blanch sandwich, oh, lettuce get thickIt's not because I'm dirty, it's not because I'm clean
It's not because I kiss the boys behind the magazine
Hey boys? How 'bout a fight?
'Cause here comes Rickie with the girdle on tightAnd if she don't know your name, she knows what you got
From Your matzo balls to the chicken in the pot
Chicken in the pot, chicken in the potDownstairs at Danny's All Star Joint
They got a juke box that goes doyt, doyt
A finger-snappin' deluxe make your be bop bap
And your R and B hep scatYou can't break the rules until you know how to play the game
But if you just want to have a little fun, you can mention my name
Keep your feet in the street, your toes in the lawn
But keep your business in your pocket this is it were it belongsCome on Cecil, take a dollar, come on Cecil, take a tip
Do yourself a favor If she offers it, take it
But honey, don't give it away if he don't appreciate it

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