

THE JOKER

Some people call me the space cowboy yeah
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me Maurice
'Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

People talk about me baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well don't you worry baby, don't worry
'Cause I'm right here at home

'Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner
I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
Playin' my music in the sun
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
I'm a mid-night toker
I get my lovin' on the run

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really love your peaches
Want to shake your tree
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time
Ooh wee baby, I sure show you a good time

CHORUS

People keep talkin' about me baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong
Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry mama
'Cause I'm right here at home

You're the cutest thing I ever did see
Really love your peaches want to shake your tree
Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time
Come on baby now, I'll show you a good time