

## Jazz Devil

Barry Adamson

When god appeared before me  
I was drowning in my pool  
I was 50 over 30  
But looking real cool  
He said a life of tedious insights  
And an overflowing cup  
Just don't cut the mustard  
I'm afraid you can't come up

I fell way down it seemed  
Into a bottomless pit  
A sign saying Hotel Hades  
Was the only thing a'lit  
Beezelbub was hanging  
But he wouldn't cut no slack  
He told me the Big Cat has spoken  
I'm afraid you're going back

As the Jazz Devil  
Full and greedy  
I'm the Jazz Devil  
Libido needy  
I'm the Jazz Devil  
Flymeat in the mix  
Where you can call me Agent Double O 666

I cruised the streets of London  
With one thing on my mind  
Got a passport labelled fun  
Of the interactive kind  
But first I found some cats  
And they were howling at the moon  
I told them "You play the instruments  
And I'll play the baffoon"  
We broke into a sombre march  
Called Misery and Woe  
And then we upped the tempo  
Until the juice began to flow  
All a sudden this chick called Mimi  
Appeared right out the blue  
Saying "I've been searching for someone  
And now I know who"

Jazz Devil  
Sick and racy  
I'm the Jazz Devil  
But very tasty  
I'm the Jazz Devil  
Flymeat in the mix  
Where you can call me Agent Double O 666

Me and Mimi settled down  
In the family kinda way  
Won 10 million on the lottery  
Without no debts to pay  
And in the wee small hours  
When there was noplacel left to spend

We'd open up each other  
So the days would never end

Some jealous cats caught wind of this  
And armed up to the teeth  
They came in search of me and she  
With pistols underneath  
And they caught me going down  
A thing that made me just see red  
And as Mimi hit the no return  
They filled me full of lead  
Damn I'm dead

When god appeared before me  
I was lying in a pool  
I was 50 over 30  
But looking real cool  
He said a life of tedious insights  
And a tendency to crack  
Just don't cut the mustard  
Time to head on back

I fell way down I knew  
Into a bottomless pit  
(Oh no here we go)  
A sign saying Hotel Hades  
Was the only thing a'lit  
Beezelbub was there a'hanging  
But he wouldn't cut no slack  
He told me the Big Cat has spoken  
Again you're going back

As the Jazz Devil  
Every moment hail the  
Jazz Devil  
As long as days keep dawning  
I'm the Jazz Devil  
Flymeat in the mix  
Where you can call me Agent Double O 666