

## Jazzin' The Blues

Edgar Winter

Cool groovy jazz cats  
And country western buckaroos  
Classical conductors  
And rock 'n' rollers watch your cues  
Let the trends keep on passin', what I do's  
A thing called jazzin' the blues  
I hear some fusion  
Makes me wonder what to fuse  
Afro, Cuban, Asian  
Color comes in many hues  
But whatever style's in fashion, I'll never lose  
A passion for jazzin' the blues  
Disco to hip-hop  
There are many avenues  
Pop rock to bebop  
Why should I be forced to choose  
Ain't no fortune I'm amassin', all I'm askin' you's  
To let me keep on jazzin' the blues  
Retro to techno  
Is one example you can use  
Where a sample is ample  
To turn the oldies into news  
But through all the razzmatazzin', and ballyhoos  
I'm gon'a keep on jazzin' the blues  
No explanation  
I've got nothin' to excuse  
Without invitation  
Music writes it's own reviews  
I might be my own assassin, but win or lose  
I'm gon'a keep on jazzin' the blues  
I can take the harassin', cheers or boos  
I'm gon'a keep on jazzin' the blues  
There is nothin' surpassin', my music muse  
That keeps me jazzin' the blues  
Jazzin the blues, Yeah