

No Jazz

J Church

At close proximity, we fire mortar rounds of intellect,
Our spheres of influence are drowning in the subtext,
A spontaneity despite your education,
A new simplicity free from intimidation,
You are the specialist and I'm the antonym,
You don't need a PhD to see the state I'm in

No jazz, no jazz,
No jazz, no jazz tonight,
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Better, better, better, you had better beware of accidental sui
cide,
Your formal musical education has become your Frankenstein,
Devices second-guess the impulse intuition,
Dazed and lost needlessly; it kills the secret mission
Disguised as some efficiency, they fought for the technology,
But even machines can't tolerate serving society

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And I just don't get it, thick as I am deep,
Living large in a little pond, the city's dead asleep,
Learning notes and parts and chords I've been thrust upon
Oh God, it's so very, not what I want

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