

Acid Jazz Singer

The Fratellis

Well let me tell you something
Let me tell you so
This could be the one thing
That you really need to know
You gotta stop once in a while
Shake off that face of yours

Cause nothing comes easy
Oh it just comes free
You could sing it better
If you sing for me, oh sister

Well I cannot claim
This advice is my own
I landed in the gutter
One night, crawling home
She said don't you look ridiculous
I checked her out meticulously

And I would've stopped to argue
But my teeth were broke
I said I'd love to contradict you
But my life's a joke, oh sister

And she said I'm no genius and I've lost myself
The books are on the table, and the secret's on the shelf
And it's a one time, keep it slow
Wind 'em up and here we go
Get a ride today
And you would still be here tomorrow

Some said she was saintly
Some she was a swinger
Me, I only knew her as the acid jazz singer, come on

Well I'm a lucky man
But maybe so is she
And maybe this is just the way it has to be
It's all based on speculation
It's a crazy my occupation to me
And though I didn't much believe her
I was bound to call
I really didn't wanna miss a single thing at all
Oh sister

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Me, I only knew her as an acid jazz singer, come on

I haven't seen her lately
Well, I'll have to ring her
Put your hands together for the acid jazz singer, come on
La, la, la, oh
La, la, la, oh
La, la, la, oh
Come on
Come on
Come on