

Jools Holland

"Dr Jazz"

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Give me I ko
i wanna ball the wall here
shuffle in Dumaine
hear the hooker cumby
meet my Tipatina
i love her hold her tightly
i wanna see her swaying
New Orleans nightly

I wanna be there
Drinkin' in the morning
holler in the evening
Dr Jazz, Dr Jazz
bake my jelly roll
you quicken my pulse
make my rhythm slow
crawfish, gumbo
rhythm from the jungle
big chief rocking
follow the voodoo king
oola, mola, wola, dollar
that's what the fess, he sing

How long must it be
how long must i wait
till highway 49
takes me to your gate
i eat a bowl of gumbo
that Creole child will serve
sit on the Veranda
Happy in a dixie world

I wanna be there
Drinkin' in the morning
holler in the evening
Dr Jazz, Dr Jazz
bake my jelly roll
you quicken my pulse
make my rhythm slow
crawfish, gumbo
rhythm from the jungle

big chief rocking
follow the voodoo king
oola, mola, wola, dollar
that's what the fess, he sing

Maybe on a Sunday
head for Baton Rouge
dancing with a Cajun
twisting away my blues
then a drop of rain
trickle on my eyes
i look up and smile
at the rhythm
that never never dies

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