

## **Rickie Lee Jones**

### **"Juke box fury"**

Visit "[Juke box fury](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Polly and I went to the circus  
Polly got hit with a rolling pin  
We got even with the circus  
We bought tickets but we didn't go in...

You won't like it here  
When I first take you,  
He's in the back doing his Father O'Riley for the cops.  
But you'll like Woody  
(He's hiding in the shed)  
And we're going with him  
I told my brother...  
When the Police come  
Don't say nothing  
Don't say nothing  
And the Police will go

'cause they don't like it  
When you beat them to the punch,  
They don't like it  
When you come in on a hunch.  
And I've seen more dreams  
Riding on his eyes,  
Than a sure thing like  
The Starry Skies,  
And you'll like it when you find out what he's got  
In the backyard,  
By the parking lot.

Hey Baby, you're my favorite boy,  
I think about you all the time.  
And this garbage that you still employ,  
Do they really pay for every line?

For the Juke Box Fury  
Pounding in your soul,  
Juke Box Fury tells them where to go,  
Juke Box Fury pounding in your head,  
Juke Box Fury every word we said when  
We were younger  
And they hurt us so,  
But you never know...

