

## **Rickie Lee Jones** **"Pirates"**

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Come on - joey get out of school  
We got places to go  
A '57 lincoln you got a radio that hurts  
And the girls like to touch it  
Just to find out if it works  
But don't look at me  
It wasn't me

Joey live on the edge of the corner  
Of living on the run  
I like to ride in the middle  
I'm just tryin to have some fun  
Until the pirates come  
And take me

And i won't need a pilot  
Got a pirate who might sail  
Somewhere i heard far away  
You answer me  
So i'm holding on  
To your rainbow sleeves

Well, goodbye boys,  
Oh my buddy boys,  
Oh my sad-eyed sinatras  
It's a cold globe around the sea  
You keep the shirt that i bought ya  
And i know you'll get the chance to make it  
And nothin's gonna stop you  
You just reach right out and take it  
You say - so long, lonely avenue  
So long lonely avenue

I'll see you there  
Wait 'n see  
Be lookin' for me  
Just like you  
Just like me

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