

Sensational Alex Harvey Band

"Hot City Symphony, Pt2 - Man in the Jar"

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I got a call on a rainy Monday
Business was uneasy
so I flipped open a fresh packet of cigarettes
and considered the situation
Was her daddy bad?
Was it bullets for my baby?
But there's one thing bothering me
Who was the man in the jar?
The fog drifted down over the river
I turned up the collar of my coat
I gotta get over there fast, fast, fast
Call me a cab, call me a cab
I entered the study
Through the french windows
There on the floor was all that was left
Of the man with no face

Crazy
Was the name of the case
Of the man with no face
The man in the jar
Daisy
Was the name of the dame
with the fabulous frame
The man in the jar
Brother
I'm telling a tale
Of a beautiful frail
Whose daddy was bad
Buddy
Don't give me no jive
Just staying alive
The man in the jar, The man in the jar
He wanna get out, he wanna get out
Smashin' the glass, smashin' the glass, smashin' the
glass
The man in the jar

I knew this was the grande finale
'Cos Hot City was too hot for Daisy
That was the name of the frail who ended in jail
Leaving me as a patsy

Honey take my gun
Sixteen guys entered the elevator at the same time
that can only mean that
I must be the man in the jar

Hot shot-
Give me the phone
Then leave me alone
I'm like the man in the jar
Sister
You got me all wrong
I'm stringing along
With the man in the jar

Zaba zaba zaba da ba baba da za zaba da ba
Zaba zaba zaba da ba baba da za zaba da ba

The man in the jar
The man in the jar
He wanna get out
He wanna get out
He's smashin' the glass
He's smashin' the glass
He's smashin' the glass
The man in the jar

(But please don't play the Hot City Symphony)

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