

Bowie David

"Watch That Man"

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Shakey threw a party that lasted all night
Everybody drank a lot of something nice
There was an old fashioned band of married men
Looking up to me for encouragement - it was so-so
The ladies looked bad but the music was sad
No one took their eyes of Lorraine
She shimmered and she strolled like a Chicago moll
Her Leather looked better and better - it was so-so
Yea! it was time to unfreeze
When the Reverend Alabaster danced on his knees
Slam! so it wasn't a game
Cracking all the mirrors in shame
Watch That Man! Oh Honey Watch That Man
He talks like a jerk but he could eat you with a fork and
spoon
Watch That Man! Oh Honey Watch That Man
He walks like a jerk
But he's only taking care of the room
Must be in tune
A benny Goodman fan painted holes in his hands
So Shakey hung him up to dry
The pundots were jokin' the manholes were smokin'
And every bottle battled with the reason why
The girl on the phone wouldn't leave me alone
A throw back from someone's LP
A lemon in the bad played the Tiger Rag
And the bodies on the screen stopped bleeding
Yeah! Watch That Man
He talks like a jerk but he could eat you with a fork and
spoon
Watch That Man! Oh Honey Watch That Man
He walks like a jerk
But he's only taking care of the room
Must be in tune

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