

The Joker

Fatboy Slim

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some people call me the gangster of love, yeah
Some people walking round calling me Maurice
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love
People talk about me, baby (People talk about me, bad
to)

They say I'm doin' you wrong, (doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong)
Well, don't let that worry you baby (oh baby...)
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home
(Everybody Singing Along) Cause I'm a picker

I'm a grinner

I'm a lover

And I'm a sinner

I play the music in the sun

I'm a joker

I'm a smoker

I'm a midnight toker

I give my lovin' on the run
You're the cutest thing
That I ever did see

I really love your peaches

I want to shake your tree

Lovey-dovey, dovey-lovey, dovey all the time

Ooo-eee baby, I'm gonna show you a good time babe
Cause I'm a picker

I'm a grinner

I'm a lover

And I'm a sinner

I play the music in the sun

I'm a joker

I'm a smoker

I'm a midnight toker

I sure don't want to hurt no one
Come on and follow me

You know I really want you for your company

Even though I'm attached to you physically

My computer mechanism wants you mentally

(Shoo be doo be doo shoo be)

You know I really want you for your company

(Shoo be doo be doo doo be) Cause I'm a picker

I'm a grinner

I'm a lover

And I'm a sinner

I play the music in the sun
I'm a joker

I'm a smoker

An I'm a midnight toker

I give my lovin' on the run
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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