

Everclear, The Joker

Some people call me the space cowboy
Some call me the gangster of love
Some people call me maurice
'cause I speak of the pompitous of love

People keep talking about me, baby
Said I'm doin' you wrong
Well, don't worry, don't worry
'cause I'm right here at home

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner

I'm a lover, and I'm a sinner
I play my 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

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree
Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time
Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Chorus 2x