

Singing Scat

Thanks to Billie & Marianne for the stolen lines...

Scamp, you wild card, another ace in the hole...
Tonight, I'm a stowaway playing solitaire like poker
At the end of this pier...

So the waterfront covers, bets on stars, fog's Mardi-
Gras coming on...

Have you forgotten
 (do you know what it means)
will you remember
 (to miss new orleans)
& return
 (these creole hymns, scat tunes, mocking bird blues)
I can't make no time (drops on tar)
 It keeps rainin'

 (loud as horse hooves)
rainin' misery down
 (clomping some distant reverie)
a loan shark's pawn shop
 (all boulevards leading)
borrowing euphoria &
 (to Yesterdays)
hocking trumps down the road.

This is the wish:
 I'll be glad to go or
(glad you're bad)
 stay away, it's
(skip that lipstick)
 ok, these onlookers
(you should know)
 bureaucracies
(what love endures)
 with their perpetual
(you cheat, though)
 tangles & contempt
(right & wrong don't matter)
 sure I never had no trouble
(when you're with me)

in my life
(sweet, hush now)
before
(don't explain)

This story ends
(when will the)
SCAT

The way it began
(one I love)
BLUES

Playing solitaire
(be coming)

SCAT On the pier.....