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Well, I tried to run my game
She said; "Man, that's the same old thing that I've heard before"
And I'm too tired to go for your show"
So again and again well she tried to explain
She said; "I ain't sayin' that you don't make it
But I sure can't take it anymore"
Play something sweet, play something mellow
Play something I can sink my teeth in like Jello
Play something I can understand
Play me some Junkyard Blues
Play something sweet (play something sweet)
And make it funky (and make it funky)
I need to lay back here and grin just like a monkey
Play something I can understand
Play me some Junkyard Blues
Well, I started to sweat, she said; "Now don't get upset
'Cause you just might break a string
And that won't do a thing for your show", no no
So I said to myself I said, "Self
Do you see what is a-runnin' through my soul?"
Well I've gotta have some more, don't ya know
I gotta have it sweet, I like it mellow
Play something I can get my teeth into like Jello
Play something I can understand
Play me some Junkyard Blues
Will you play it sweet (play it sweet)
Now make it funky (make it funky)
So we can lay it back here just like a monkey
Play something I can understand
Play me some Junkyard Blues
Well it's enough to make it light in the dark
It's enough to make a bite just a bark
It's enough to make a body move around
It's enough to make a rabbit run back and hide
Play something sweet, play something mellow
Play something I can sink my teeth in like Jello
Play something I can understand
Play me some Junkyard Blues
Keep on playing it sweet, play something mellow
Play something I can sink my teeth in like Jello
Play something I can understand
Play me some Junkyard Blues
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