

Juke Box Blues © R Salagan

Hey mister owner kindly look me over Think my Trans-pack just blew a fuse A funny looking joker with a slug made quarter Just gave my old tubes the blues

First you had me going two for a dime Now a dime won't give out a tune If you gotta(got to)make your money won't you take it kindly 'Cause I've got nothing to lose

Hey mister maker give me Ginger Baker And don't sog me with your blues I had(got)a good thing going from Mamma Cass to Owens And pretty little Tiny too

A simple disposition along with my position And a hundred tunes or more to choose Has made an aggravation all across the nation Right down to Chet & David's news

Lead.....

Hey mister taker(maker)or is it mister maker(taker)
Think my quarter box went for a cruise
Too much of your inflation has made me so impatient
That I can't keep with the tune

Half the time I'm faking the quarter I'm making As long as I see it through No this can't go forever 'cause now just more than ever I feel I got something to loose

Hey mister owner kindly look me over Think my arm pick went out of tune To keep my contemplation from being protestation Has gave me the Old Juke Box Blues The Old Juke Box Blues



Juke Box Blues credits: words and music by Robert Salagan all instruments by Robert Salagan except for percussion and bass by Jacques Décarie vocals by Robert Salagan and Jacques Décarie. Second version recorded January 1974 in France at Chateau Hérouville with the participation of a local Montreal group called INCUBUS. Published by Les Éditions Do-Sol enr.