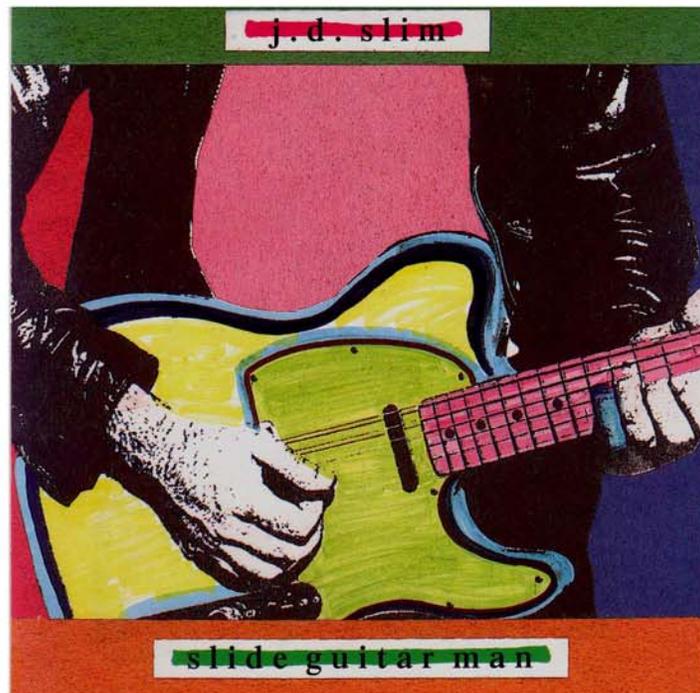


j.d. slim  
slide guitar man

LYRICS



I do it Monday to Friday, I do it on the weekends  
Everyday's a good day, I always wanna play  
I can't get enough  
I know I got the touch  
I'm a slide guitar man, slide guitar man

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# **J.D. SLIM - SLIDE GUITAR MAN**

01. Lonely Avenue
02. Safe as milk
03. The only one I want (is you)
04. My baby (she's mine)
05. Sick and tired
06. In disguise
07. Let it rock
08. Tossin' n' turnin'
09. Slide guitar man

# LONELY AVENUE

Words & music by J.D. Slim

Here I come walkin' down the street  
I see you comin', you won't even look at me  
I won't wait forever  
Soon you'll be headin' on down Lonely Avenue

*chorus:*

I'm gonna find me somebody  
I'm gonna find me somebody just like you  
I'm gonna find me somebody  
Gonna hitch-hike away now honey  
Soon you'll be headin' on down Lonely Avenue

Now hold on a minute, at least give me a chance  
To use one of my great openin' lines  
Someday you'll be sorry  
Soon you'll be headin' on down Lonely Avenue (*chorus*)

You're a real heartbreaker, yeah you got what it takes  
You look like an angel, oh baby you're heaven sent  
You think you're so precious  
Soon you'll be headin' on down Lonely Avenue (*chorus*)

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# **SAFE AS MILK**

Words & music by J.D. Slim

Gonna tell you once, I ain't gonna tell you twice  
Come over baby and love me tonite  
Your legs are long, smooth as silk  
Don't worry baby I'm safe as milk, it's alright

You've got nothin' to lose and I've got nothin' to hide  
So come over here, sit by my side  
Stop teasin' me, I need you quick  
Let's play doctor I feel sick, oh so sick !

Gonna tell you straight, now you got me in gear  
Come over baby, the coast is clear  
You got cheaters and others of that ilk  
But you know me, I'm safe as milk, yeah!

© J.D. Slim (SOCAN)

# THE ONLY ONE I WANT (IS YOU)

Words & Music by J.D. Slim

I love your dark brown eyes  
I love the way they shine in the night  
I love your skinny waist  
I love it anytime, anyplace  
The only one I want  
The only one I need is you

I love the way you walk  
I love it when you talk that baby talk  
I love it when you're near  
I love it when you purr in my ear  
The only one I want  
The only one I need is you

Sometimes I wanna leave you  
Sometimes I wanna stay  
Sometimes I don't know what's really goin' on  
Sometimes I wanna leave you  
Sometimes I wanna stay  
I'm wond'rin' if you're puttin' on

You're an alley cat  
When you scratch my back like that  
And then when you undress  
You're number one, you ain't second best  
The only one I want  
The only one I need is you

© J.D. Slim (SOCAN)

# **MY BABY (SHE'S MINE)**

**Words & Music by J.D. Slim**

My baby she's fine, my baby she's mine  
But I've got a little problem though  
She's too beautiful

My baby she's kind most of the time  
But I've got a little problem though  
She's too beautiful

When we go to a party we like our music loud  
I love to dance with my honey  
We stand out in a crowd  
'Cause sometimes we fight like dogs and cats  
But whatever the problem  
We don't worry about that

© J.D. Slim (SOCAN)

# **SICK AND TIRED**

**Words & Music by J.D. Slim**

I'm sick and tired of tryin'  
I do believe I'm gonna let you go  
Well, if things work out my way  
I'll never see your face anymore

I'm sick and tired of tryin'  
I just don't know what to do  
And I can't see the reason  
Why I ever ended up in bed with you

I've had enough of that stuff  
Now we'll see who's tough  
"It's either me or your music..."  
That's what you say  
Well you can start packin'  
And please make it quick!

© J.D. Slim (SOCAN)

# IN DISGUISE

Words & Music by J.D. Slim

Well, I've got a girl she drives poor me insane  
Said, I've got a girl she drives poor me insane  
She's got her ways to make me do what she wants me to  
She's got me hypnotized, she's a devil in disguise

I've got a girl my friends say she's no good for me  
I've got a girl my friends say she's no good for me  
But, she's got her ways to make me do what she wants me to  
She's got me hypnotized, she's a devil in disguise

Well, I've got a girl she drives me up the walls  
Said, I've got a girl she drives me up the walls  
She's got her ways to make me do what she wants me to  
She's got me hypnotized, she's a devil in disguise

She's a devil, she's a devil, she's a devil in disguise

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# LET IT ROCK

Words & Music by J.D. Slim

Johnny and his girl had a terrible fight  
She caught him drinkin' Bourbon, Whiskey and Rye  
Well, after a while when Johnny sobered up  
He found a not in his pocket  
It read: "Johnny goddbye !"

*chorus:*

Let it rock, let it roll darlin' - Let it rock all thru the night

Well, little Jimmy jr. he ain't drivin' slow  
He's such a big hurry to get to Miss Louise  
She says she ain't the kind of girl  
Who fools around in the back seat  
But, she'll never go out with you unless you got wheels (*chorus*)

Well, the band's hot tonite, they've got the joint a'rockin'  
I can't stop my feet from stompin' to the beat  
I look toward the bar I see this cute little thing  
I look straight into her eyes, I get off of my seat (*chorus*)

Are you gonna be my baby tonite?  
Come over here and hold me real tight

Johnny and his girl got back together last night  
He said: "I'm so sorry!", he cracked a smile  
"I'm gonna be yours 'till the rivers run dry  
And maybe baby someday we'll get married in great style

As we rock, as we roll darlin'  
As we rock all thru the night"

Let it rock (everything's gonna be alright)  
Let me roll you darlin' (and in the mornin' it'll be just fine)  
Let me rock you all thru the night

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# **TOSSIN' N' TURNIN'**

**Words by J.D. Slim & Mark Lemaire**

**Music by J.D. Slim**

On the telephone with my baby late last night  
Man did I get some weird vibes  
So I got sweet Esmeralda to look into my future  
"Too bad", she said, "you ain't got none!"

Tossin'n' turnin' all nite long  
Can't stop thinkin' how can such a good thing go so wrong

Took an early bus to Santo Domingo  
We had a gig that night at Chiquita Bar, in Juan Dolio  
We got stop near the house by two armed banditos  
They turned out to be cops but anyway we keep a clean nose

Tossin'n' turnin' all nite long  
Can't stop thinkin' how can such a good thing go so wrong

Now Bo he's a cool guy, knows his way around  
He got us on national TV, no the man ain't shy  
El grande plays his guitar, rides his motor bike  
His '72 white Chevrolet is one hell of a sight!

Me, I'm tossin'n' turnin' all nite long  
Can't stop thinkin' how can such a good thing go so wrong

© J.D. Slim / Mark Lemaire (SOCAN)

# SLIDE GUITAR MAN

Words & Music by J.D. Slim

When I get the blues, I wanna rock  
I call up my baby, she's always ready  
She can't get enough  
She knows I got the touch

I do it Monday to Friday, I do it on the weekends  
Everyday's a good day, I always wanna play  
I can't get enough  
I know I got the touch

I'm a slide guitar man, slide guitar man  
I'm a slide guitar man, I'm a... slide guitar man

I feel lucky and I get paid to do this  
I ain't no lawyer, ain't no doctor  
And when the days are rough  
I still got the touch

I do it in the sunshine, I do it in the rain  
Lysin' on the ground or up in the air  
I can't get enough  
I know I got the touch

I'm a slide guitar man, slide guitar man  
I'm a slide guitar man, I'm a... slide guitar man

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