

# You Got Some Imagination

Boz Scaggs

Yes I caught your flashy hand jive  
From the corner of my eye  
Talk about a cheap shot honey  
My my my

Next you're makin' eyes at three dudes  
Do you think that I can't see  
What you gonna do for encores  
Don't look to me

Lean and mean Barbara Jean  
You got a mind like a tattletale magazine  
So stop your scheming you must be dreaming  
To think I'd fall for you  
You got some imagination

Talk about some mumbo jumbo  
Talk about a mixed up mind  
You've got all those egos  
Working overtime

Long about the stroke of midnight  
No doubt where you'll be  
Getting off across town  
Getting over me

Lean and mean Barbara Jean  
You got a mind like a tattletale magazine  
Stop your scheming you must be dreaming  
To think I'd fall for you  
You got some imagination

You don't hang around with sleazos  
You don't jump in bed too fast  
You just floor me honey  
Talk about some class

We're talking low blow dynamo  
Any way you can  
Wear em down eventually  
You play knock down drag em out and get your man  
But you don't get to me

Lean and mean Barbara Jean  
You got a mind like a tattletale magazine  
So stop your scheming you must be dreaming  
To think I'd fall for you  
You got some imagination

Lean and mean Barbara Jean  
Got a mind like a dirty dirty magazine  
So stop your screaming riff you must be crazy if  
You thought I'd fall for you  
You got some imagination

Lean and mean you got a mean machine  
A mind like a dirty dirty magazine

Stop your scheming just get on dreaming  
You thought I'd fall for you  
You got some imagination

Lean and mean ba ba ba Barbara Jean