

Clever, Clever Jazz

Art Brut

I'm still nervous on the way to the bar
We rehearsed a sec in the back of the car
Fingers moving along with the tape
We made last night at the practice space

I hope my friends will come tonight
So they can see what I am really like

Clever, clever jazz, man
Sorry that doesn't sound like it's planned
Clever, clever jazz, man
Can't you see, we're doing the best that we can?

Stop shouting, play what you know
And let us get on with the show
Clever, clever jazz band
I'm sorry that it doesn't sound like it's planned

They say it's worse if
They can tell you're nervous
You can say 'amature hour' but you'd be wrong
We played for nine minutes, we got two songs

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