## **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 tattle tale magazine
So stop your scheming you must be dreaming
To think I'd fall for you
You got some imaginaton

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 tattle tale magazine
Stop your scheming you must be dreaming
To think I'd fall for you
You got some imaginaton

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 tattle tale magazine
So stop your scheming you must be dreaming
To think I'd fall for you
You got some imaginaton

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