

## "The Jazzman's Lullaby"

His cigarette is burning,  
and his glass was just filled.  
He looks out from the stage  
into a storm that must be stilled.  
Though tired and drunk on whiskey,  
he breathes a heavy sigh-  
picks up his guitar  
and starts playin' the Jazzman's Lullaby.

He strums the chords of longing  
and sings words of despair.  
The melody's so peaceful-  
it's calming the air.  
Look into his drunken eyes;  
he can't be denied.  
Ev'ry soul is enchanted  
by the Jazzman's Lullaby.

*He slowly gives up control-  
feels the magic take hold-  
sinks into a memory  
as the music unfolds...*

The night is growing older  
and his song nears its end.  
He's captured their minds;  
their hearts are his to mend.  
He knows the drink will kill him;  
he's not afraid to die.  
He takes a sip and starts again  
into his jazzman's lullaby.

-Lyrics by Jason Spraggins. 6/2011  
-Music by Matt Glickstein