

Joefiles 224

Pandemic Don't Make a Jazz Tune

Their global hand fit /
was the feet of God during /
the burning idols

His Philly bones are /
the medicine for all the /
jazz listeners now

He would take the big /
time machine back to see Bird /
in KC fly a miracle

His jazz love note to /
Chicago will be an ode /
to forever ears

Jazz chemistry is /
a thing no scientist will /
ever figure out

Mingus was the legend /
he would sleep to when the moon /
died & the sun woke up

They invented a /
Pluto Juice for ears to sip /
in a big new world

She loves the newness /
of humility on earth /
as the dogs nap on

His pops worshipped the /
cab man with fast feet & ample /
chops in full afire

His dad said that the /
Billl Evans was making it /
all up in the fly

He caught Miles live in /
Seattle as the stars did /
big fancy explosions

When he saw Count B. /
live he knew his life would be /
just like that kinda

His Iranian /
childhood got him ready for /
COVID USA

Wayne Shorter live was /
when his birth into life was /
made true & real to all

He said that jazz is /
the one true global language /
the will save the folks

Legends taught him that /
kicking ass takes a certain /
precision to feel

98 year old jazz man /
in Yonkers is keeping the /
flame burning hot still

Larry said his music /
is a memorial to /
all gone & found alive

Former prodigy /
said the live stage is a sure /
therapy for earth

Sage old jazz cat said /
that COVID has been his life /
as the calm is him

He transforms all the /
people into believers /
as his notes mix well

He found jazz in Buffalo /
delivering pizzas to /
the overly fed

Her first gig was on /
a stage with a legend & it /
may never slow down

She would never admit /
that she is a legend as /
the piano grows

Round about midnight /
was the album that would make /
time fully unified

The last two years have /
been a void of depth as his /
heart beats on like drums

Lauren tries to lure /
the non jazz ears inside a /
brand new brave world

Her last name is Joy /
as she sings like a dove that /
fled this whole damn world

Surprised by the times /
she has to interview as /
she giggled on & on

He gives his version /
if Jobim to the world as /
a little peace piece

Hep cat laughs a wise /
growl saying 2022 life is special /
as the critics sleep

Elvin Jones was his /
sage poet leading a March /
to the next big world