

Joefiles 235

Next to your Personal Radio Box

He found the jazz in /
a Radiohead talking to /
the world in secret

Her final worldly /
hope is a new album she /
is making of egg

Horace is that 1 /
miracle he needed to /
rise over living

She took in all the /
italian air and sang in /
notes no one could pin

He hear that fancy /
Maynard album at Sam Goody /
& earth felt like Mars

Angel caught McCoy /
live and his jazz life would be /
forever enchanted

Happy Orchestra /
skipped over their ears like a /
lost angel feathers

Beth is a frontier /
woman in jazz armor full /
of sound & the future

Peter & Chuck put their /
chemistry in a bottle /
and fixed the big world

1 tribe named jazz is /
the rumor that woke you on /
a night all remember

Improvisers are /
the art hero you never /
considered but will

KC spoon man doe the /
whack thack in mesmerizing /
rhythm to full stupor

Roland began on /
the keys at 6 and his fingers /
have never slept 1nce

Her famous jazz dad /
gave her the keys to a big /
singer space ship

Earl will never accept /
that a Trump ram the show in /
the big fat fiction

He believes in a /
world audience like ears dig /
Sonny Rollins

Ron is an album /
release dream that will beg for /
the simple pleasures

Hi LA senses create /
a jazz sunshine that will host /
the entire world

Helen finds the jazz /
to be generosity /
layered infinite

Maynard Ferguson /
is the one caped music hero /
that will redeem all

The ancestors made /
an echo that will snake on /
forever in us

Charlie killed his big /
fear to run jazz like his last /
race ever walked on

She found jazz at a /
band camp & is now hip with the /
best rockers of 2022

The gentiles found a /
music pond & caught fish after /
jazz fish in harmony

Bucky yelled to /
keep the song extra loud as /
the children fell asleep

Purbayan is /
the saint of a music land /
ready for a ride

She asked the singer /
if she ever forgot how /
to spell jazz music?

Timo put music /
into an old pickle jar /
that aged into yes

Barrett is a new /
jazz grunge king ready to go /
heavy in 1 go

Art Blakey was an /
angel that led him into /
a new rhythm kick

Israel is a /
new jazz Mecca that will heal /
all wary ear drums

Joey left earth too /
quickly yet his wit is a /
song bending forever

Her California /
girl sense makes that piano /
a desert truism

Love Supreme was his /
savior in the 7th grade when /
jazz death loomed big large

The fresh jazz at NYC /
Lincoln center erased that /
rumor of COVID

It was one simple /
day that made her pick up the /
shiny saxophone

G. Benson had a /
fire that soared high in his /
brain of drought alit

Blossom was the best /
elixir to run her down /
a big dream song path

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He met Stan Kenton /
in KC and it was the one /
wick that kept a flame

Victor felt Heaven /
rain at the Hollywood Bowl /
when dreams were windy

Meltzer made a deal /
with the saints to make a blend /
of jazz forever

She has avoided /
definition as her blend /
of music rises