

Joefiles 182

Jazz is The Accident You Made

Coleman was on his /

Top 100 and the other jazz /

Kids applauded it

Dizzy loved the kids /

Like students as he flexed his /

Legendary cheek

He never liked jazz /

Regret and knows his future /

Is only his own

Grandma took him to /

Wynton and his whole world would go /

Explode in wonder

Wonder in jazz is /

The only pill that cool cat /

Could truly swallow

Mingus & Miles were in /

His book of thoughts as nothing /

Went away for good

He brought lee Morgan /
Back to life with a full cup /
Of truth & love beyond

He hung with tall old /

Dexter Gordon & that's where /

The alpha was bore

Songs are her real & true /

Stories defining color /

In the jazz vapor

In Joe Henderson /

Tones he would tell himself to /

Simply just relax

He said jazz never /

Died as life roared around his /

Blend of pure stories

Joe loves KC in his /
Chicago swagger and pure /
Hot dog thoughts abound

How you play is the /

Only advice elders gave /

Him in legend lore

He is defining /

A new jazz movement in hat /

And horn swaggering

Billie on tape and /

Benny on vinyl gave her /

Air in her song wings

Her ole Midwestern /

Charm stormed NYC jazz like a pack /

Of soft ole bee stings

His Cuban laugh was /
So full of exuberance /
That the sun noticed

His dad made music /

A religion rumors of /

God got mighty loud

He knew Miles as a /
Comedian as fingers /
Snapped in seriousness

He never dug the /

Word jazz as much as he saw /

Music float freely

Charlie changed his brain /

Much like a bird let free in /

A golden hung sax

He never had jazz /

DNA yet he heard the /

Night as it is day

Blakey picked him last /

But his art would last longer /

Than all the best firsts

His big heart machine /

Makes jazz blood for the hungry /

Vampires to believe

Oscar gave him his /

Freedom and Italy poured /

His cup of jazz wine

He feels the surge of /

America in his /

Jazzy Italy

His school of jive did /

Stop by 18 and Vine to add /

Fire in winter

He hit the organ /

Keys like earth was his and the /

Night would disobey

He met Miles in a /

Diner and hear the force of /

A thousand futures

He caught Benny live /
And that invisible shot /
Never left his side

He was pals with one /

Bill Evans and dreamed of lore /

Bigger than old Mars

He saw Miles bloody /

And heard the bad cop music /

like a bad sentence