

Joefiles 197

The 2020 Music Heist Has Arrived

Cedar at the /
Vanguard built a new life for /
All the flat liners

Rez threw the red dice /
Like there was no other /
Color on the earth

Her first show was an /
Ella gig and it still sings /
Like a eternal bird

Blakey made the big /
Forever soundtrack that will /
Be chased in happy.

Evolution was /
The one thing his brain did in /
Unison void life

Hard bop turned his ear /
Into a gramophone that /
Lured the gods inside

The UK stars of jazz /
Had no fame was lurking as /
Freedom became them

The rich & open can /
Of jazz took her cooking to /
Scorching and pure salt

His Latin jazz bones /
Never take it for granted /
As the bird dives low

They were the part of /
The originals that would /
Make it all worth it

He saw Gary Burton /
In the faded rain as jazz /
Become the one only

Famous Uncle Bob /
Was the best advice he had /
As the incline dove

Moy is organic /
In an fake world that grows some /
Rich & needed jazzzzzz

Swift is in her name /
And the folks never forced her /
Jazz beauty onward

He saw Monk live & his /
Jamaican cells took deep note /
To replicate later

Sinatra brought him /
To NYC to make his life a /
Sure bet to dazzle

His mirror is the /
Music and it always Hums /
After he does his hair

After his first gig /
He knew jazz dreamed him up and /
Sent him to Europe

She said KC jazz is /
Always overlooked and she /
Has already fixed it

He toured China with /
Herbie and the voices said /
He would be chosen

A. Jamal was the /
Intro into live jazz & the /
echo never fades

Bob Moses gave him /
The first glimpse his father gave /
Him a long time ago

New Orleans jazz /
Is the blood that keeps music /
Moist & relevant now

School was his dream as /
The road became the vision /
While truth rained down cool

He snuck into a /
Hendrix Show in an old world /
Gone yet vivid as now

The hang is his drug /
In a woodshed that has been /
His whole performance

The long procession /
Of jazz ancestry is the /
Altar he obeys

Wadada was the /
Priceless is his expensive /
Journey to right now

Count & Dizzy led him /
To how a band talks in the /
Jazz conversation

His normal habits /
Are always in jeopardy /
Because of the jazz

If he want ahead /
10 years he would find a lush /
Life that was fiction

Miles of music is /
The valentine metaphor /
Is his jazz peacock

When she heard the /
Sonny Rollins in Slovakia /
She knew every truth

She knows the crowds want /
The real in this myth of now /
We debate constantly

Dor found eclectic /
Tales of learning jazz as the /
Cats tangled the yarn

McPherson live was /
The drug that got his mind high /
With pure oxygen music

Her gypsy childhood /
Was the song Chet wrote about /
But never sang to

Coltrane at the old /
Vanguard saved more lives than any /
Sitting President

Channeling Chambers /
He wants to feel the crowd so /
They know the big truth

Her ideal childhood /
Added to her timeless voice /
The inspires all ages

The golden rule is /
To be like Sonny and give /
Kindness like it's song

His friends were his late /
Fathers and that is Ok /
In our shared ride

KC is the incubator /
Of dreams that the globe will never /
Forget in the tree

Romanticism /
Is the Bird tune that makes the /
Whole world wanna live

His love of jazz will /
Outshine his playing and he /
Will rest happy there

Weather Report was /
The one jazz forecast that he /
Knew would never rain