Keep Punching Joe

Daniel Johnston

Ladies and gentlemen. He headed out West looking for the best.

And he's here tonight because he's got a lot to get off his chest.

Here he is, ladies and gentlemen. None other than Daniel D Johnston

Thank you. Thank you very much for that lovely introduction. Thank you very much.

a one, a two, a one, a two

Listen, folks, I gotta tell you now I've been singing the blues and walking the cow I tell you my soul's like running water Hot or cold now one or the other

I guess I lean toward the excessive But that's just the way it is When you're a manic depressive

An angel appeared to me and told me If you want love you gotta give Let me tell you now it's been a long hard summer And I feel every bit, every bit more dumber

Don't know where it is I'm gonna go Heard somebody say 'keep punching, Joe' Keep punching, Joe Keep punching, Joe Keep punching Dial 'P' for pest control

Ah. Now let me tell you about my family You know they've been right there beside me Through all this time that I've been low They've been punching Joe

Keep Punching Joe Kick him right in the face!

Keep Punching Joe Kick him. when he's down

Keep Punching Joe

Kick him. Kick him when he's low.

I've got something to get off my chest
I've got something to get off my chest
Yes, I've got something to get off my chest

How am I supposed to give love If I never got love And what the heck am I punching for And how am I to look God in the face When I feel so much disgrace? Now, that's better off my chest Than out of my mind. Keep punching, Joe! Woo!