

Canyon Joe

Joe Purdy

Well I live in the canyon
Where the old coyotes howl
And they come down from the mountains when the dogs
begin to growl
And they meet up in the darkness where they fight until
the death
When the morning sun is rising I will bury who they
left
And oh, they call me Canyon Joe
And I stay in the cabin
Where I work my hands to bleed
Swing the hammer to the nail
And I swing the axe onto the tree
And I once cleared these woods
-yeah there used to be a path
And now the trees have overgrown just to prove that
nothing lasts
And oh, they call me Canyon Joe
The old man went crazy
He lives high up on the ridge
He used to tell me all the stories of the church house
and the bridge
But the bridge, she washed away your sin
The church house- it got burned
'Cause this world has gone angry and some people never
learn
And oh, they call me Canyon Joe
And I once loved a woman
Georgia was her name
And we met out in the foothills of the Ozark Mountain
Range
And we saw the world together
And these sparks that we love most
She still comes to me in dreams
I am still haunted with her ghost
And oh, they call me Canyon Joe
And all my thoughts are heavy
My beard, it has grown long
And I search the face of six-strings for an old
familiar song
But the chords, they all sound foreign like the places
I have been
So I close my eyes to sleep
Tomorrow I will try again
And oh, they call me Canyon Joe
Oh, oh, they call me Canyon Joe
Singing oh, oh, they call me Canyon Joe