

Joey And Me

Strawbs

Joey and me were out on the freeway
Leaving the city race
Out of the hustle, into the country
Searching for open space
Shoulder to should, mile for mile
But neither of us knew where
Sleeping at night out under the stars
Inhaling the mountain air.

Under the open skies
Living in paradise
Joey and me were free
Nobody else allowed
Anyone more's a crowd
Joey and me makes three.

Often we talked of wasting our time
And bridges that we had crossed
But mostly we looked in vain for ourselves
Forgetting that we were lost
Joey and me were two of a kind
In love with our own ideals
Aiming to keep the gathering years
In pace with our rolling wheels.

Let me tell you how it all went wrong
How me and Joey didn't belong
We were tripping the light fantastic
Intergalactic
Joey and me.

The wilderness road had taken its toll
I knew I could never last
The lines had gone down in a flurry of snow
The winter was on us fast
I made my way back into the city
Hitched to a guiding star
Joey is out on his own again
He's richer than me by far.