

Little Joe

The Go-Betweens

Everyone knows everybody else
Let's skip introductions
Talk on little Joe
His mother left for me to mind
A 100 a week
A lovely guy of 26
Loves only the lonely
Little Joe

Oh no here he comes
Laughing with an old joke
Don't you cry

Never do a days work
Nothing of value will ever get hurt
Joes no trouble he ran for mayor
The mafia car bombed my car
I said you're not running for mayor

Gave up wishing
Took up hoping
Hoping Joe will settle down
Shoe store
A movie house
Something like
Something like a french comedy
He's patronized by gentle souls
Their best intentions are their own

Don't you cry
Never do a days work
Nothing of value will ever get hurt
I've always been a man of the track
Took Joe down to the track

So here we sit
Joe and I
Joe and I
Little Joe
Don't you cry
Never do a days work
Nothing of value will ever get hurt
The whole world
Lets get our balance in the mid-night air