

Joe's

Joe's is covered wall to wall with songs from way back when,
look around and disappear and forget why you came in,
there's nothing like a cold one, when the world is going wrong,
there's nothing like a riot, to fill you with a song.

Old Joe'll play you anything so long as it's in C,
the baby grand's all carved and signed with names from A to Z,
Joe's got one eye missing and a gold tooth shining bright,
call out a song from the wall friend, Joe'll try to play it right.

Call me down a love song, black your neighbours eye,
drinking till the dawn comes and never wondering why.
Call me down a love song, something sad and true,
you can hitch a ride on the morning tide, we're here till we get through.

A tree grows up through the floorboards and straight out through the roof,
like a tall tale round a crackling fire, we all make our own truth,
and the tree goes on forever to heaven and beyond,
Joe starts up another song as you're dancing with a blond.

Call me down a love song... (Chorus)

There's money in the churches and lies dipped in ink,
the dogs are howling outside, it's enough to make you think,
there's nothing like a Blitzkrieg of misery and pain,
to keep you walking sideways and singing in the rain.

Everybody needs shelter, everybody needs a song,
when time is like a bullet, when help it takes too long,
And Joe's is just a moment, a rain drop in a storm,
Joe's is just a deep breath, when you're busy being born.

Call me down a love song... (Chorus)