

A Guy Named Joe

Joe Stevens (2006)

The wind has come to take me down a notch,
A peg, or a level or two.
The swollen moon has got
Her sights set on me too.

The devil sun gonna take me higher,
Higher than I ever been before.
I told my mama, no.
I can't take no more, I can't take no more.

The wind has come to take me down
To the empty farm where I grew up on the land.
I build this childhood for a boy
With my own two hands.

I look around, them bony trees
And sunken cows, there's almost snow.
Nobody knows nothing
Except what me and the crow do know.

**Who am I to change my life?
Who am I to fuck with form?
Who am I to weather a storm?
But I go slow.
I said goodbye to everyone I know,
And one morning I awoke, And I was this guy named Joe.**

The wind has come to take me down to the field
To dream by the light of the moon.
No, there ain't no coming home,
No going back, skipping June.

I sit by the water down by the freeway,
The coffee is hot and the corn is high.
Don't know what I'm going to do
With myself tonight.

**Who am I to change my name?
Some things will always stay the same.
There really ain't no one to blame.
Can't expect nobody to live in that pain.
But I know you miss me so,
I said goodbye to everyone I know.
And one morning I awoke, And I was this guy named Joe.**

Rock & roll is music, rock & roll is music, rock & roll is music now...