

## Fred Eaglesmith

### "Joe"

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Up on the Newport Ridge  
It's there that I lived  
With my husband Joe and a couple of kids  
He worked the factory by day  
And the fields by night  
'Till they closed them both a year ago July  
They came to take it all away without a how do you do  
The sheriff just walked in one day  
Said now Joe, you're through  
Joe just caved in, he took the kids and he went  
But he left his gun and they better not come again  
Now Joe sends some money  
And sometimes he sends his love  
With a why don't you, what is done is done  
Well, me and Joe weren't much  
But we was what we was  
And when times got tough you know that seemed  
enough  
They tried to take it all away without a how do you do  
The sheriff just walked in one day  
Said now Joe, you're through  
Joe just caved in, he took the kids and he went  
But he left his gun and they better not come again  
And sometimes at twilight, I sit with my pipe  
Look down the lane as the cars go slowly by  
Even people I know, they don't come in to say hello  
To the crazy woman living out on the line  
But they tried to take it away without a how do you do  
The sheriff just walked in one day  
Said now Joe, you're through  
Joe just gave in, he took the kids and he went  
But he left his gun and they better not come again  
But he left his gun and they better not come again

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