

George Strait "Come On Joe"

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Well, it's a long, hot night
And the stars are shining kinda extra bright
Sitting on the back porch glidin'
Whetting my appetite

Well, I'm a six-pack high
Ans start missing the light of my baby's eyes
Wasn't it beautiful, the kind of a sould they said would
never die

Well, ti's muggy in the shack
And the backwoods are black
'Cause the clouds hid the moon away
The light from my cigarette flickers in the dark
The only way she knows I'm here
Then suddenly the sounds of the fiddles and
accordions
Sweetly begin to play and I can almost hear her seet
voice say

Chorus:
Come on Joe, just count to ten
Pull yourself together again
And come on Joe, you gotta get hold of this mood
you're in
Come on Joe, You gotta be strong

You're still young and life goea on to carry on
'Til we're together again

Hey, I know she's right
But it's hard to fight when you're hurtin' so
I tried to walk out of that door before but I just can't go
With the tears and the laughter in ever rafter in every
room
Wasn't it beautiful
Wasn't it the kind of happiness and glow

Repeat Chorus

Come on Joe
Hey, come on Joe

To carry on 'til we're together again

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