

Go-Betweens "Little Joe"

Visit "[Little Joe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 patronised by gentle souls
their best intensions 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

