

Tom Petty "Joe"

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By Tom Petty

My name's joe
I 'm the ceo
Yeah, I'm the man
Makes the big wheels roll
I 'm the hand on
The green light switch
You get to be famous
I get to be rich
Go get me a kid
With a good-looking face
Bring me a kid
Can remember his place
Some hungry poet
Son of a bitch
He gets to be famous
I get to be rich

Or bring me a girl
They're always the best
You put 'em on stage
And you have 'em undress
Some angel whore
Who can learn a guitar lick
Hey, that's what I call music

Well they'll come lookin' for money
When the public gets bored
But we'll fight 'em with lawyers
They could never afford
Yeah, I'll make her look
Like a spoiled little bitch
She gets to be famous
I get to be rich

Or bring me a girl
They're always the best
You put 'em onstage
And you have 'em undress
Some angel whore
Could learn a guitar lick

Hey, now that's what I call
Music

So burnt-out johnny
Thinks our books are shifty
What good's that alchi to me
When he's fifty
We could move catalog
If he'd only die quicker
Send my regards to the gig
And a case of good liquor
He gets to be famous
I get to be rich
He gets to be famous
I get to be rich

My name's joe, I'm the ceo
I'm the man makes

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