Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers "Joe"

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My name's Joe, I'm the C.E.O 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 ya' have ?em undress Some angel whore who can learn a guitar lick Hey, now that?s what I call music

Well, I'll come looking for money when the public gets bored

I will fight ?em with lawyers they could never afford Yeah I?II 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 on stage and ya' have ?em undress Some angel whore who can learn a guitar lick Hey, now that?s what I call music

So burned out Johnny thinks the books are shifty What good?s that alkie to me when he?s fifty Well, 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 C.E.O. I?m the man, makes the big wheels roll

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