

Morrison Van

"Joe Harper Saturday Morning"

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Well you thought I was a stranger
When you looked upon me, when I came back
But to take you from disaster I cannot master
I cannot master the four winds and your shack
And the roamin' in the gloamin' you have brought, and
set before me
And I think that it's an omen, I'm just not what so many
people see.
And you shine your glory all around
Do not disguise what we did
I asked you for half a pound, and you said -
Go see Joe Harper, Saturday morning, kid
Go see Joe Harper, Saturday morning, kid.

And the child held a ball in the garden, with the old
queen
Well you kissed the lips and heart and all the
strangers, you know what I mean
And you walked on the streets so lonely, in your own
childish way
And you thought that you would only - do it for today.

And I shined your glory all around
Did not disguise what we did
I asked you for half a pound, and you said -
Go see Joe Harper, Saturday morning, kid
Go see Joe Harper, Saturday morning, kid.

And just went outside the club and the rain came down
on his head and it got all soaking wet.
He says Go for yourself, I said I know, sure Joe, I ain't
conquered yet
And I walked away from the backstreets and the rain,
and the song, how many times have I died?
And we turned on outside of the bus shelter and I
jumped on and said Goodbye.

And I shined my glory all around
Did not disguise what I did
Tried to keep it underground but they said -
Go see Joe Harper, Saturday morning, kid

You gotta, go see Joe Harper, Saturday morning,
Saturday morning...

(Transcribed by ear; corrections requested and
welcomed!)

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