

# Safety Joe

## John Prine

Well, he never got too lonely  
And he never got too sad  
But he never got too happy  
And that's what's just too bad  
He never reached much further  
Than his lonely arms would go  
He wore a seatbelt around his heart  
And they called him Safety Joe  
Safety Joe, Safety Joe  
(Safety Joe, Safety Joe)

What do you say? What do you know?  
If you don't loosen up the buckle  
On your heart and start to chuckle  
You're gonna die of boredom, Safety Joe  
Now, Joe he lived in Baltimore  
'Cause New York was too darn fast  
He sometimes went down to Washington  
Just to view our nation's past  
He never ate his vegetables  
'Cause they were just too darn chewy  
And he never climbed much higher  
Than the arch in old St. Louis  
Safety Joe, Safety Joe  
(Safety Joe, Safety Joe)

What do you say? What do you know?  
If you don't loosen up the buckle  
On your heart and start to chuckle  
Well, you're gonna die of boredom, Safety Joe  
Where's that mandolin?  
It's the chorus  
Joe gradually grew meaner  
By not changin' his demeanor  
But he never did nothin'  
Too much for too long  
Therefore his life never got much richer  
Than the day they took that picture  
In his birthday suit  
On the day that he was born

Safety Joe, Safety Joe  
(Safety Joe, Safety Joe)  
What do you say? What do you know?  
If you don't loosen up the buckle  
On your heart and start to chuckle  
Well, you're gonna die of boredom, Safety Joe  
Well, you're gonna die of boredom, Safety Joe  
That's golden

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