

# Joe's Cult

Sean Rowe

You won't believe this  
Unfortunate as it may have become  
I know you're never gonna read this  
I know they never sent my letters out Oh but anyway  
They got me workin on a staircase  
Poor little Joe with his walrus face  
He's the only one I really talk to now Who are we workin for  
I should have signed up for Americorps  
So many hungry children  
We could have saved the whole world by now  
Oh friends, I'm gonna be honest with you now  
I am weary of our noble mission  
There's a few of us that feel  
We've been led to an empty house  
There are some of us who know the roof is leaking Who are we workin for  
They snake around just like a garden hose  
They fox us in somebody else's clothes  
Give us a little book of promises I want out of this  
I want the things that I used to fight  
I miss my money and I miss my life  
My empty bed in Chicago  
Oh friends, I'm gonna be honest with you now  
I'm weary of our global mission  
There's a few of us that feel  
We've been led to an empty house  
There are some of us who know  
The roof is leaking  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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