

# Joe

## Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

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'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 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 goods 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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