

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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