

Homeless Joe

Perfect Strangers

There is old homeless Joe, he's a one man show
You can catch him down in 'Five Points' where everybody knows
He can pick and sing you anything from 'Muddy Waters' to 'B.B. King'
In his beat up old guitar case is where the people toss their dough
Homeless Joe
Homeless Joe Now, homeless Joe ain't got no car
He just kicks it down the street with his bottleneck guitar
And homeless Joe don't pay no rent
He just sleeps in the park in a cardboard tent
Homeless Joe, when he plays that thing
Homeless Joe and he starts to sing
He's got a lot of soul, an angel without wings
Homeless Joe Now some say, homeless Joe's just an old vile
He ain't got no compact disc, no music video
You won't see him on your flat screen, no reality TV show
You can find him down on the corner where everybody knows
Homeless Joe, when he plays that thing
Homeless Joe, and he starts to sing
He's got a lot of soul, an angel without wings
Homeless Joe, ohh Homeless Joe, when he plays that thing
Homeless Joe, and he starts to sing
He's got a lot of soul, an angel without wings
Homeless Joe, ohh Homeless Joe
Homeless Joe

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