Harry and Joe

Don Williams

(Len Handler/A.J. Gundell)Harry and Joe moved south with their wives
Enjoying the golden years of their lives
But life doesn't always give back what it owes
Suddenly there was just, Harry and Joe.Now Joe'd been a teacher gentile and calm
Harry, a teamster with a fuse like a bomb
Thrown in together by life's crazy whims
That pepper and salt like their unshaven chins.
Chorus:
Harry and Joe lean to and fro
They lean on each other wherever they go
Two lonely fighters doing all that they know
To get through each day, Harry and Joe,Harry and Joe, cheating at cards
In a Florida apartment that smells like cigars
They brag about grand kids and the wives they love so
In the late afternoons of Harry and Joe.Chorus:
Harry and Joe lean to and fro
They lean on each other wherever they go
Two lonely fighters doing all that they know
To get through each day, Harry and Joe.An ambulance siren from across the backyard
Joe looks at Harry and deals out the cards
Harry and Joe lean to and fro
Like they lean on each other wherever they go
What tomorrow may deal them there's no way to know
So they get through today, Harry and Joe.They get through each day, Harry and Joe...
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