

Little Joe

Norman Blake

Little Joe, run for the border
Leave your home, leave your mother and father
Go to where the reptiles roam
On the side of the border that is your home
Little Joe, eyes of your lover
Look back on you as you run for cover
Though sticks and fire, sticks and fire
Won't break your bones, it is a lie
Little Joe, just like your father
Your eyes will water, your guts will splatter
Though sticks and fire, sticks and fire
Won't break your bones, it is a lie

Little Joe, run for the border
Leave your home, leave your mother and father
Go to where the reptiles roam
They're waiting for you, little Joe
Little Joe, run for the border
Leave your home, leave your mother and father
Go to where the reptiles roam
On the side of the border that is your home
Little Joe, just like your father
Your eyes will water, your guts will splatter
Though sticks and fire
Won't break your bones, it is a lie

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