

# Joe

## Jude Cole

I go to church on Sunday morning  
Come home and beat my wife  
My name is Joe and you know me  
I've lived here all of my, damn lifeWhat a life, I've got this pain, I cannot speak of  
I'm not so bad as people say  
Got two kids who look like angels  
But sometimes, sometimes I wish they'd fly awayLife is good, you know, we're lucky  
Living in the U.S.A.  
We've got everything we ever dreamed of  
Darling, I don't know, why  
I don't know, why I act this wayMy next-door neighbor's got a problem  
He works so hard, it don't seem fair  
His wife's a teacher at the grade school  
And we've been having this affairI've been a son, I've been a soldier  
I've thrown the football in the rain  
The blood of murderers and millionaires is pounding  
Pounding, pounding through my veinsBut life is good, you know we're lucky  
Living in the U.S. of A  
And we got everything we ever dreamed of  
Baby, I don't know why  
I don't know, why I act this wayKennedy was in the White House  
We were children in the sun  
Smoking candy cigarettes  
Cowboys and Indians with toy gunsSome nights I go down to the basement  
With thoughts I do not understand  
A purple heart and a loaded pistol  
And I just hold 'em, hold 'em in my handsLife is good, you know, we're lucky  
'Cause baby, this is the U.S.A.  
And we got everything we ever dreamed of  
Darling, I don't know, whyNo, I don't know, why I act this way  
I don't know, why I act this way  
No, I don't know, why I act this way

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