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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