

# Uncle Joe (1990 demo)

## Red House Painters

Where have all the people gone in my life  
I'm looking at the ceiling with  
An awful feeling of loss and of loneliness  
The after late night television painI'm running out of strength  
I'm running, running, running out of strength  
And it feels so wonderful to swim in our fears  
And divide inseparable, the awakening of lifeOh, Uncle Joe  
Could you tell me about what you know?  
Of being having mental problems  
And their solutions toolI'll give anything a try once  
I'll try anything three times  
I don't care, I don't care  
I don't care, I don't careBut there's no company  
That can stand to be with me  
So my dependency on you grows  
And I am not very well readAnd consider I will lose my heart  
And can you spare me of my pain?  
Can't you spare me of my tears?Oh, Uncle Joe, Uncle Joe  
Uncle Joe, Uncle JoeAnd suicide's intentional when I spin in your fear  
I am over-influenced by movies  
And you should've gone to the fear  
To my hope, the darkest hopeDid you know? Lies become the sky  
That's all gone to the fear  
To my hope, the darkest hope  
Do you know? Lies become the sky

Songwriters

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