

Average Joe

[Ron Sexsmith](#)

Tour bus rolling down Broadway
Says "nobody you would know"
In all the store front windows I see my face
And the lame expression of this average Joe
Lord, a fool and his money parted ways
To a con artist at the bus depot
Oh, now who would've thought such an honest face
Would make a monkey of this average Joe
I'm a walking disaster
I'm an accident waiting to happen
I can't walk any faster, no
If I could I'd be tap dancing, yeah
Oh, I see the porch light of my home
Where my love lies waiting for me
No we don't have much but this I know
You've made a king out of this average Joe
Of this average Joe, this average Joe

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