Watchin' Joey Glow

Steve Goodman

Down here in the shelter
Weâ€™ve got everything we need
Mom put up her peach preserves
Paâ€™s got a book to read
Sittinâ€™, stitchinâ€™ bandages
As we turn the lights down low
And play some Scrabble
Watchinâ€™ Joey glow.

At breakfast Mom hands Joe the bread
And he turns it into toast
Last night he hugged the leg of lamb
And soon we had a roast
You should see him heat the coffee up
When he stirs it with his toe
We all get hungry
Watchinâ€™ Joey glow.

You have to wear dark glasses
If you stare at him a while
Or heâ€™ll fry your little eyes out
With his incandescent smile.

At Christmas time it felt so strange
But it was great to see
The way we decorated Joe
As if he was our tree
And his star shined so brightly
Underneath the mistletoe
So we blew him kisses
Watchinâ€™ Joey glow.

I hope the worldâ€™s not over
For my sake and for his
Iâ€™d like for everyone to know
How brilliant Joey is!

Weâ€™ve been down here for six months now
And weâ€™re proud to be alive
We owe it to America

To sit here and survive
So we listen for the static
On the short-wave radio
And count the shock-waves
Watchinâ€™ Joey glow.

Lyrics submitted by Joe.

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