

Ballad of Cleo & Joe

Cyndi Lauper

Every morning the clock kicks off the beat.
Little Joe struggles just to get up on his feet.
Waits in his platforms for the right train to come.
Sipping his coffee another day has begun Little Joe got work for minimum wage
Tries to get through another dead beat day
At five a clock he comes home to change
Takes him many hours just to rearrange And he works his body just to be somebody
There's a woman in the mirror looking like a dream
And he works his body and he feels somebody
And the working boy becomes a dancing queen And he works his body just to be somebody.
There's a woman in the mirror looking like a dream.
And he works his body just to feel somebody
And the working boy becomes a dancing queen. Every night the DJ kicks off the beat.
Little Cleo's jumping just to get up on her feet.
Waits in her platforms for the right song to come.
Sipping her cocktail another night has begun. And he works his body just to be somebody.
There's a woman in the mirror looking like a dream.
And he works his body and he feels somebody
And the working boy became a dancing queen. Every morning the clock kicks off the beat
Little Joe struggles just to get up on his feet.
Waits in his platforms for the right train to come...

Songwriters

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