

# 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>