

## San Jose Wind

GBH

With his trademark quaff  
And a killer riff  
He opened the eyes of the blind  
In the spliff bunker  
No one punker  
A hero for all mankind

I just couldn't believe it when Joe died  
Just couldn't believe  
My resolve got a little weaker  
Berlin never seemed more bleaker  
A call from home bought the bad news  
A good man has gone

Electric leg  
Didn't need to beg  
He's got you in the palm of his hand  
Black marker ink  
On the all night drinkers  
Watch 'em all crash land

And his ashes fly ...on the San Jose wind

His wilderness years  
Still showed he cared  
He made it look effortless  
10 Years away  
Watching "match of the day"  
But just think what he left us