

## Joe Van Gogh

Dan Bern

Joe Van Gogh is a friend of mine  
He's the son of Vincent Van Gogh you know  
Joe has more friends than you do  
And Joe Van Gogh is a painter too

I've shared a room with Joe Van Gogh  
And all night long he grinds his teeth  
It could be genetic, it could be the heat  
It's pressure to paint, that's my belief

This I'll tell you cause this I know  
I'm a valuable friend to Joe Van Gogh  
I'm the only painter Joe Van Gogh knows  
Who wasn't first friends with Vincent Van Gogh

Joe Van Gogh is a very good painter  
Some sunflowers sure but other stuff too  
But how good a painter we'll never know  
Till he gets away from Vincent Van Gogh

An umbilical cord of red dayglow  
Runs from one to the other though  
Through the streets of Amsterdam they go  
Joe on the shoulders of Vincent Van Gogh

Joe Van Gogh has a second floor window  
With a scene of Amsterdam below  
He sits at a canvas with a Marlboro  
In his mind Van Gogh, Van Gogh, Van Gogh

Vincent Van Gogh is good to Joe  
He gave his son his ear you know  
But it can't be easy being Joe Van Gogh  
Trying to paint when your dad is Vincent Van Gogh

People write songs about Vincent Van Gogh  
Like "Starry Starry Night" and other ones too  
And it don't exactly even the score I know  
But here's one song about Joe Van Gogh