

Joe

Guided by Voices

"This is Joe the Crow"

Joe, the people want to know
Most of one they know
You have hitched a ride alone
Am I telling you this, no

Every one that's told
Can't believe their ears
When you take me to the gold
In your silver nest
Of pocket watches
And junker's jewels
Of all your lives are lovely
All your eyes are gold
Take that you will have me
I'm sold

Joe, how am I to know
If the price is nice
And your magnifying glass
Can distinguish 'tween
The flaming stars
And crystal moons
Cause all of it is lovely
All of it is bold
I take that you will have me
I'm sold
I'm sold

Joe