

## Joey And Me

Strawbs

Joey and me were out on the freeway  
Leaving the city race  
Out of the hustle, into the country  
Searching for open space  
Shoulder to should, mile for mile  
But neither of us knew where  
Sleeping at night out under the stars  
Inhaling the mountain air.

Under the open skies  
Living in paradise  
Joey and me were free  
Nobody else allowed  
Anyone more's a crowd  
Joey and me makes three.

Often we talked of wasting our time  
And bridges that we had crossed  
But mostly we looked in vain for ourselves  
Forgetting that we were lost  
Joey and me were two of a kind  
In love with our own ideals  
Aiming to keep the gathering years  
In pace with our rolling wheels.

Let me tell you how it all went wrong  
How me and Joey didn't belong  
We were tripping the light fantastic  
Intergalactic  
Joey and me.

The wilderness road had taken its toll  
I knew I could never last  
The lines had gone down in a flurry of snow  
The winter was on us fast  
I made my way back into the city  
Hitched to a guiding star  
Joey is out on his own again  
He's richer than me by far.