

HEY JOE (JOE 6-PACK)

7-20-15
(#57)

1. **As you wander day-to-day, in a daze through the haze,
stumbling past your purpose unseen.
As if ninety-percent dense, without a sense of common sense,
still can't figure what the puzzle pieces mean.**

REFRAIN 1: Hey Joe, don't you know your 6-pack's showin'
— not the one you don't have in our abs.
Hey Joe, just where do you think you're goin'
still not knowin' someone's there keepin' tabs. *

2. **Don't we love the bread & circus, never noticing how worthless
it comes out on the adding machine.
Slaving for the next injection, of vanity without reflection
of haste and waste that makes this hollow dream. ***
3. **Do you sometimes want to wake up, to the real things that make up
real life, real love, real livin'.
Can you 'casionally see a spark, that tends to light insight in the dark,
of value packs beyond mere "gettin' & givin' ". ***
4. **Have you made the grade in your world, small regrets, big debts, weekend girl
Is that all ? The shallow, empty and blind ?
Is there nothin' more, that's it ? You'll settle for that little bit ?
Afraid to take a real look at what you might find —
... your whole life digging for treasures of the wrong kind.**

[REPEAT REFRAIN 1, AND ADD]:

REFRAIN 2: Hey Joe, do you go where the wind's blowin',
any which-way it happens to blow ?
Hey Joe, what about that 6-pack showin'
everywhere inside that box you go ?
Hey Joe, what . . . [FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: July 20, 2015 [G, P, Y]

* Repeat REFRAIN 1 at end of every verse