

Not My Problem, Joe

March 2011

There's a wreck on 51	D
Some damn fool jumped the gun	G D
The EMTs are shooting the breeze	Em D
On the long midnight run	Bm A
Out to Highway 51	G D

There's a boy caught on the wire
Cursing friendly fire
And the ghostly bird hears every word
Snaking down the gyre
Toward the boy caught on the wire

But it's not my problem, Joe	D
It's not my problem, no	G D
I'm busy today, have you asked Ray	Em Bm
I've got somewhere to go	D A
And it's not my problem, Joe	Em D

There's a woman on the run
From a lover with a gun
He vents his rage at the empty cage
As she hides from the sun
The woman on the run

The wolf looks at the sheep
As the ragged children weep
With bloody palms they beg for alms
While the shepherd begs for sleep
And the wolf looks at the sheep

Chorus

When the waters came ashore
And posts from pillars tore
That mighty wave made a common grave
For thousands seen no more
When the waters came ashore

Chorus