

Joe Ely, I Gotta Find Ol' Joe

Smoke from a downshift blows across the grain
And the blackbirds are flyin across the golden plain
Im goin back to where it was I came
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all

Last night in the cafe I wanted to hold your hand
So I told you with my eyes that I understand
That life sure aint easy here in this no mans land
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all

Somewhere I believe theres a place for me
Down the road to destiny
Can you hear that eagle call?
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all

The dogs go to barkin at the risin of the moon
And the highways a callin and Ill be listinen soon
Another weary rambler crazy as a loon
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all

The motel up ahead has a vacancy sign
But Im travelin too hard to pay it any mind
Theres a rainbow in the clouds down ol highway 99
I gotta find ol Joe before he loses it all

Somewhere I believe theres a place for me
Down the road to destiny
Can you hear that eagle call?
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all

The wild west was made with the blood of the brave
Where there was little to take and even less to save
Where they buried their heros in unmarked graves
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all

You work all your life to get where you are
Then you throw it all away to chase some crazy star
While the prophet on the radio slings his guitar
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all

Somewhere I believe theres a place for me
Down the road to destiny
Can you hear that eagle call?
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all

The wild west was made from the blood of the brave
Dry as the creek bed, cracked with age
Where they buried their heros in unmarked graves
I got to find ol Joe before he loses it all