

# 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