

Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, Joe Knows How To Live

Blue monday morning at the factory gate
Almost time to clock in
The boys were bettin'
That Joe wouldn't show
Cause they had seen him over the weekend
He had four new tire on his old cadillac
Betty the waitress and some clothes in the back
A dashboard full of roadmaps of Mexico
Yeah, Joe knows how to live

He said, "Women were made to love,
Money is made to spend,
Life is something, buddy,
You will never live again"
Yeah, you've got to admit it
Joe's knows how to live

And now they'll be down at the ocean
He and Betty stretched out somewhere
The only blue in his life
Is the blue moonlight
Bouncin' off Betty's blonde hair
I can just see 'em rollin' round on the sand
I never thought I was a jealous man
But when I think what he's doin' that I'm not, hah
Lord I'm jealous about it

He said, "Women were made to love,
Money is made to spend,
Life is something, buddy,
You will never live again"
Yeah, you've got to admit it
Joe's knows how to live

Let's go to Mexico!

Now Betty's back home with her mother
Joe's back on the assembly line
But he brings in his pictures
And his Mexican hat
Just to remind us sometime
That women were made to love,
Money is made to spend,
Life is something, buddy,
You will never live again

Yeah, you've got to admit it
Joe's knows how to live
Yeah, you've got to admit it
Joe's knows how to live
That boy's a genuis
He sure is crazy
Oooo la la la la la la...<whistling till fade away>