

No Fun At All, Joe Delord

Joe Delord he was a man of resources
Came to earth to fight the dark and evil forces
With a fire in his eyes strongly burning
And a passion just like no one ever seen

How compassionate you are
Wants to save us from ourselves
How ingenious you are
You'll be sorry when you fail
Like a guardian of life,
you're ambition was too high
Like a sentimental fool
All your efforts so in vain

Made a journey with the noblest intentions
To go out and make discreet observations
On his way he started doubting his mission
Disappointment grew and hope turned out of sight

Now he's wandering with no destination,
lack of confidence and self-preservation
Turning water into crack for a nickel
Just imagine what he'd give you for a dime