Eskimo Joe, Just Like Me

All the time I took to make it here, you're so unkind
Everyone chose to let us in the back door
Chose to let us in

It's a crazy chord; they call it "B"
If you play it you will see
And write a song just like me

All the words I chose to write them down in this book yes I know
I only get around to reading it
I only get around

It's a crazy chord; they call it "B"
If you play it you will see
And write a song just like me oh

We've come to far
We've come to far
We've come to far
We've come to far

It's a crazy chord; they call it "B"
If you play it you will see
And write a song just like me
Write a song just like me