

# Paisley Brain Cells, Cheakamus Joe

He was born in the middle of a raging storm  
They held him by the fire just to keep him warm  
The Cheakamus wind was driving through the snow  
So his daddy said we'll call this boy "Cheakamus Joe";  
He grew up in the forest with no shoes on his feet  
The meanest little kid that you'd ever meet  
The only friend he had was a black-eyed crow  
But everybody knew about Cheakamus Joe  
He wrestled to the ground a grizzly bear  
Chewed off its head and shaved off its hair  
He took the skin to town and he put it on show  
And the legend was started 'bout Cheakamus Joe  
Every so often he'd come into town  
Raise a lot of hell and then he'd be gone  
People always asked me "Hey where does he go";  
I said "You better not mess with Cheakamus Joe";  
One day a man went missing named Cheekye Jim  
They found his body torn apart from limb to limb  
They dragged me into court and said "Hey what do you know?";  
I said "I think somebody f\*\*ked with Cheakamus Joe";  
The mounties hunted Joe for nearly a year  
But he slipped away every time that they drew near  
They caught him in a canyon where the wind don't blow  
And that's where they hung poor Cheakamus Joe  
So when you hear it, and you don't know  
You hear the wind but the wind don't blow  
And when the wind blows and it moves your soul  
You're listening to the voice of Cheakamus Joe