

# Soundgarden, Little Joe

Little Joe, run for the border  
Leave your home, leave your mother and father  
Go to where the reptiles roam  
On the side of the border that is your home

Little Joe, eyes of your lover look back on you  
As you run for cover  
Those sticks and fire, sticks and fire, won't break your bones  
It is a lie

Little Joe, just like your father  
Your eyes will water, your guts will splatter  
Those sticks and fire, sticks and fire, won't break your bones  
It is a lie

Little Joe, run for the border  
Leave your whole home, leave your mother and father  
Go to where the reptiles roam  
They're waiting for you little Joe

Little Joe run for the border  
Leave your home, leave your mother and father  
Go to where the reptiles roam  
On the side of the border that is your home

Little Joe, just like your father  
Your eyes will water, your guts will splatter  
Those sticks and fire, sticks and fire, won't break your bones  
It is a lie