

Stonewall Jackson, Little Guy Called Joe

In a war torn land of poverty somewhere across the sea
There's a little guy who's waiting and he looks a lot like me
His hair is like the raven or the wings of a crow
I don't know what they named him but I'm sure they called him Joe
Just a little guy called Joe like so many more I know
Left all alone somewhere across the sea
I want him to have my name little Joe is mine to claim
This little guy called Joe belongs to me
[piano]
His mother died to give him life the night my orders came
I wanted to be with them but war's an evil thing
Now he won't recognize me but I've got to let him know
He means much more to someone than just a little guy called Joe
Just a little guy called Joe...