

# Triumph, Black Sheep

Joey left when he was 16  
Black leather and blue jeans  
Too young to take a stand  
Gang life was like quicksand

Pack o' smokes and a bottle o' Jack was  
A good friend, that didn't talk back much  
Young dude on a roll,  
Fast time take a toll

Brother was a big shot lawyer  
Said the street life's gonna destroys ya  
Sister was an uptown model  
Said your whole life's in that bottle

CHORUS:  
Black sheep, Black sheep  
Bad boy of the family  
Two strikes against him from the start  
Black sheep, Black sleep  
Livin' life out of the street  
Paid the price that left a scar

Good times and a couple of laughs were  
Just what, Joe was after  
Love came in a girl named Jane  
She tried to keep him tame  
It's hard to walk the line  
Born under a bad sign  
The city was an ice cold place  
Pain was written in Joey's face

Lord knows that he was a hard one  
Switchblade and a .38 handgun  
Joey got two years in the State Penn  
He's coming back  
But he just don't know when

CHORUS

Doin' time got Joey thinkin'  
Started prayin' and he gave up drinkin'  
Parole's comin' in six months maybe  
Not knowin' Jane's having his baby

CHORUS

Left jail straight as an arrow  
Gonna stay on the straight and narrow  
He loves Jane, and he loves little Joey  
Lord knows