

# Joe Jackson, Five Guys Named Moe

I gotta tell you a story from way back  
Truck on down and dig me Jack  
There's Big Moe, Little Moe, Four-Eyed Moe, No Moe,  
Look at brother, look at brother, look at brother Eat Moe  
Moe, Moe, Moe, Moe, Moe, Moe, Moe  
Who's the greatest band around  
Makes the cats jump up and down  
Who's the talk of Rhythm Town  
Five guys named Moe  
When they start to beat it out  
Everybody jump and shout  
Tell me who do the critics rave about  
Five guys named Moe  
They came out of nowhere  
But that don't mean a thing  
They rate high and you'll know why  
When you hear them sing  
High brow, low brow, all agree  
They're the best in harmony  
I'm telling you folks you just got to see  
Five guys named Moe  
There's Big Moe...  
Little Moe...  
One guy... Big Moe  
Two guys... Little Big Moe  
Three guys... Four-Eyed Moe  
Four guys... No Moe  
Five guys... Eat Moe  
Five little guys named Moe