## Tom Petty, Joe

My name's Joe, I'm the CEO Yeah I'm the man makes the big wheels roll I'm the hand on the green-light switch You get to be famous, I get to be rich

Go get me a kid with a good lookin' face Bring me a kid can remember his place Some hungry poet son-of-a-bitch He gets to be famous, I get to be rich

Or bring me a girl They're always the best You put 'em on stage and you have 'em undress Some angel whore who can learn a guitar lick Hey! Now that's what I call music!

Well they'll come lookin' for money when the public gets bored But we'll fight 'em with lawyers they could never afford Yeah I'll make her look like a spoiled little bitch She gets to be famous, I get to be rich

Or bring me a girl They're always the best You put 'em on stage and you have 'em undress Some angel whore who can learn a guitar lick Hey! Now that's what I call music!

So burned out Johnny thinks the books are shifty What good's that alchy to me when he's fifty? Well we could move catalog if he'd only die quicker Send my regards to the gig and a case of good liquor

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