

# JOE

**CUE:** Segue from "Joe's Costume Change"  
 (If you're skipping the Costume Change, cue is:  
**MAN 3:** "I just wish I didn't have to go to work...")

Music and Lyrics by Craig Carnelia  
 Arr. and Orch. by Alex Lacamoire

**JOE:** "When I retired, the first two years I was downhearted, I had no place to go, nothin' to do. Then I gave myself a good goin' over. Joe, I said, you can't sit at home like that and waste your time. You got to get out, do things. Well, the day goes pretty fast for me now. I don't daydream at all. I just think of something, and I forget it. That daydreaming, it don't do you no good. Keep busy, keep movin', that's the trick..." (GO ON)

**Jaunty**  $\text{♩} = 64$   
**Vamp** 2 **JOE (M3):**

1 You wake at ten, 2 fold up the bed. 3 "You don't wanna leave your couch open 4 all day, you know? It's depressing..." 5

*p* *mf*  
 DMa7(no5)

*Note to pianist: This accompaniment should feel cheery and positive. Avoid the tendency to play the accompaniment softly and lonely. Joe does not feel sorry for himself.*

6 You cook an egg, 7 You toast— some bread. 8 "You cook for yourself, you save a bundle. 9 If you don't keep track o' your money, who will?"

*p*  
 DMa7(no5)

10 You think a-bout 11 the day— a-head, 12 "You don't go feelin' 13 sorry for yourself --" It's like I said;

*p*  
 G/D

14 15 16 17

"You can sit home and be mad at the world, or you can get out and do things..." You take a walk, You meet a chum.

A7/D DMaj7

18 19 20 21

"This one guy lives down by National Biscuit -- Boy, you should see the nice aroma ..."

You shoot the bull, You ar - gue some.

DMaj7

22 23 24 25

"And maybe he calls up a coupla other fellas to come over, play some poker..."

You lose at gin, un - til — they come.

DMaj7 G/D

26 27 28 29

"This guy remembers what cards you picked up!" The dir - ty bum! "But even gettin' beat at gin beats doin' nothin'..."

G/D A7/D

30

31 32 33

You take a bus, You take a train. "You go visit your wife's grave.  
On the way you read the Reader's Digest ..."

*mf*  
D<sup>M</sup>a<sup>7</sup>(no5)

*mf* *mf* *mf* *mf*

no pedal

34

35 36 37

It does— you good to use— your brain. "or maybe you go out and see your cousin.  
You bring a six-pack along..."

*simile*  
D<sup>M</sup>a<sup>7</sup>(no5)

38

39 40

You take— a stroll down mem - 'ry lane. "When we were young we  
was always together --"

G/D

41

42 43

and rais - ing Cain! "We go back a long ways, him and me. Oh, the times we had ..."

G/D A<sup>7</sup>/D

w/ pedal

44 **A bit faster, with excitement**

45 46 47

I re-mem-ber once, back in for - ty two, we were at— this fair with these girls we knew,

*legato*

*simile*

C# C#sus C#5 F#m7 C#m/F# F#m7

48 49 50 51

on this cra - zy ride, where you screamed or you prayed. "The 'Big Dipper,' they called it ..."

Em7 A13 A9(#5) A/D D DMaj7 A/D D

52 53 54 55

We could hard - ly walk as we left the car, so we stag - gered down for a can - dy bar.

C# C#sus/D# C#/E# F#m7 *simile* C#m/F# F#m7

56 57 58 59

*rit.*

Then we sat— and laughed in the pen - ny ar - cade.

Em7 A13 A9(#5) A/D D A(no5)/D Am7

60 **Tempo I°**

61

62

63

*mf*  
D<sup>M</sup>a<sup>7</sup>(no<sup>5</sup>)

64

65

66

67

At six— o'-clock,

you watch the news.

“Them politicians get you so mad you throw your slippers at the set ...”

D<sup>M</sup>a<sup>7</sup>(no<sup>5</sup>)

68

69

70

71

You cook— some franks;

No big— to-do's.

“Most nights you lay around, you straighten up, maybe you call your daughter...”

D<sup>M</sup>a<sup>7</sup>(no<sup>5</sup>)

72

73

74

You watch a game,

You take— a snooze.

“But then there's Sunday. Sunday's different --”

G/D

75

76

77

You change— your shirt, and shine your shoes.

“Cause you’re goin’ around the block to the tavern...”

G/D

A7/D

78

79

80

81

You shoot some pool, You drink some beer.

“You don’t have to drink a lot to have a good time, maybe three, four in an evening ...”

*mf*  
DMaj7

82

83

84

85

You find a pal, You bend his ear.

“You meet a lot o’ your old crowd there Sundays. Sometimes a bunch o’ you, you sing—”

86

87

88

89

the kind of song you ne - ver hear,

“Like ‘Stardust’ or ‘In the Mood’”

and then you cheer!

G/D  
*no pedal*

90 91 92 93

"Last Sunday night we sang "Till We Meet Again." Believe it or not, I once did a waltz to that tune. Honest to God..."

*A7/D w/ pedal*

94 **A bit faster, with excitement** 95 96 97

*legato*  
It was at a dance, I was sev - en - teen, and the girl was like from a mag - a - zine,

*mf* C# C#sus C#5 F#m7 *simile* C#m F# F#m7

98 99 100 101

and the lights were low, and I real - ly mean low. "I think a coupla my friends had somethin' to do with that..."

Em7 A13 A9(#5) A/C D DMaj7 A/D D

102 103 104

And I kissed her cheek as we waltzed a - way. I re - mem - ber that

C# C#sus/D# C#/E# F#m7 *simile*

105 106 107 *rit. poco a poco*

like it's yes - ter-day. Boy, was she— sur- prised. I can hear— her say:

108 109 110 111

"Joe!"

112 **Tempo I°** 113 114 115

116 117 118 119

They drive you home from 'round the block.



120 121 122 123

You take— your cash out of— your sock.

124 125 126 127

You fix— the bed, You check the lock, You wind the clock...

G/D

“When I retired, a lot o’ people told me, “Joe, you got your health, you shouldna done it.” But it was too late. I don’t know why I retired. It’s just a habit, I guess. But I got no regrets. I keep busy, keep travelin’. I go to fires every once in a while. That fire we had on Milwaukee Avenue about three months ago, I was there. I was surprised that the smoke was comin’ out there heavy as hell, but you don’t see no flames, you know?” (GO ON)

128 129 → 132 133 134

Vamp rit.

“Boy ... That was some fire.”

A7/D DMA7(no5)