Che Fine Ha Fatto Joe Fletcher?

Ager is holy and I am fear

Sometimes... I hear the name

Sometimes I can hear his footsteps And I see arrive the shadows in the city Some people says about Joe the joker: His rebel soul gived away at dawn of universe.

Hey you! Tell me what has become to Joe? Yes Joe! Now tell me... I ask: Oh show me the way... Fo'ks ah kno' yo'... all hav'd heard de blues!

Saturday my songs Walked with you in a 6 steel red guitar Joe become a shadow of mine And I run... I had fear... I had cry... But he seized me by the arm And when he laughed scoffing I was tired out on the ground

My loves give in a... in a turn o' blues An' soul on... this song o' blues Fo'ks ah kno' yo'... all hav'd play de blues!

In the summertime the daedel is in In the summertime the death with live.

> Freder Dicembre 1993