

# Let's Go Home, Joe

by Bob Rowlands © 1971

E G D E E G D E E

## (Verse 1)

E G D E  
I sit in my ditch, and you sit in yours. I wear red, and you wear blue.

E G D E C D  
Seems like we've been through so many wars. I don't like it, and neither do you.

(Chorus) E C D E  
Let's go home, Joe. Think it's time that we should.

E D C D E B7  
We started fighting such a long time ago - Never did much good.

## (Verse 2)

E G D E  
The fathers acted like children, shooting each other down

E G D E C D  
Now it's time for the children to act like men. Maybe someone'll come around

(Chorus) E C D E  
Let's go home, Joe. Think it's time that we should.

E D C D E  
Our fathers started this a long time ago - Never did much good.

## (Middle)

B7 E B7 E

Now do you understand just what I'm trying to say? Trying to tell you 'bout the only way

A E A C D

So I'm singing you this song - Why can't we try to get along?

(Chorus) E C D E

Let's go home, Joe. Think it's time that we should.

E D C D E B7  
We started fighting such a long time ago - Never did much good.

## (Verse 3)

E G D E  
We've got our differences; that's clearly true. We must resolve them to survive.

E G D E C D  
The only way I see of pulling through is if we're both alive

(Final Chorus) E C D E  
Let's go home, Joe. Think it's time that we should.

E D C D E C D  
We started fighting such a long time ago - Never did much good. No, no, no

E C D E G D E  
Never did much good. No, no, no. Never did much good.