

MARY & JOE

Mary & Joe, they lived together
They didn't live as man and wife
They didn't care what people said, no,
Just tried to quietly live their life
When Joe would try to hog the covers
Mary did not scream or shout
She simply nudged him with her elbow
Joe it's your turn to let the donkey out

These two people loved each other
Such a long, long, time ago
And I yearn to hear the story of old friends, Mary & Joe
Those two old friends, Mary & Joe

One morning Mary came to Joseph
She said, "I'm gonna be a mom
There's just one thing, about the father
Heaven knows where he came from."
So Mary had her little baby
Yeah Mary had her little lamb
He didn't look a bit like Joseph
But Joe was happy as a clam

'Cus when two people love each other
They're gonna reap just what they sow
And when they sow the seeds of friendship
They'll live like Mary & Joe
They'll live just like Mary & Joe

When Joseph held that little baby
He dearly loved it as his own
And Mary owed no explanations
And Joseph threw no stones
But when Joes heart would start to darken
He laid his feelings on the line
He sat and worked it out with Mary
They took it one day at a time

'Cus when two people love each other
There's still a long, tough row to hoe
Before they learn to raise a garden
like our friends, Mary & Joe
Those two old friends, Mary & Joe

As luck would have it, the boy grew famous
You know he turned out rather nice
They wrote a lot of books about him
Chock full of worldly advice
But nowadays, I pause to wonder
About the stuff I need to know
I need a little less sweet Jesus
A little more Mary & Joe

There's all this waitin' on some savior
To come on back and run the show
Well you can keep your son in heaven Lord,
Send back Mary & Joe
Just send on back Mary and Joe