

E It wasn't very large, there was A Just enough room B To cram the drums
 E In the corner over by the Dodge A It was a 54 B With a mashed up door
 E And a cheesy little amp with a A Sign on the front B Said "Fender Champ"
 E And a second-hand guitar, it was A Stratocaster with B A whammy bar

E We could jam in Joe's Garage! A His mama was screamin' B His dad was mad
 E We was playin' the same old song A In the afternoon & some B Times we would
 E Play it all night long A It was all we knew and B Easy too, so we
 E Wouldn't get it wrong A All we did was bend the B String like...

E Down in Joe's Garage! We didn't A Have no dope or B LSD, but a
 E Couple o' quarts o' beer A Would fix it so B The intonation would
 E Not offend your ear... and the A Same old chords B Goin' over & over
 E Became a symphony... We could A Play it again & B Again & again, 'cause it
 E Sounded good to me ONE MORE TIME!

E We could jam in Joe's Garage! His A mama was screamin' B ("TURN IT DOWN!")
 E We was playin' the same old song A In the afternoon & B Sometimes we would
 E Play it all night long... It was A All we knew & easy B Too so we
 E Wouldn't get it wrong... Even if you played it on a saxophone

E We thought we was pretty good A We talked about keepin B the band together
 E We figured that we should cos A about this time we was B gettin the eye from
 E The girls in the neighborhood A They'd all come over & B dance around like

E So we picked out a stupid name A Had cards printed up for a B Coupla bucks
 E An' we was on our way to fame A got matching suits & Beetle B Boots & a
 E Sign on the back of the car & A we was ready to work in a B GO-GO Bar
 (ONE TWO THREE FOUR, LET'S SEE IF YOU'VE GOT SOME MORE!)

E People seemed to like our song A They got up danced & B Made a lotta noise &
 E It wasn't 'fore very long, A A Guy from a company B We can't name said
 E We oughta take his pen an' A Sign on the line for B Real good time but
 E He didn't tell us when These A Good-times would be B Somethin' that was
 E Really happenin'...
 So the A band A broke A up...
 And it B looks B like...
 We will E never E play E again!

Guess you only get one chance in life to play a song that goes like...

E Well the years was rollin' by A Heavy Metal & B Glitter Rock had
 E Caught the public eye A Snotty boys with B Lipstick on was
 E Really flyin' high an' then A they got that B Disco thing and
 E New Wave came along and A All of a sudden I B Thought the time
 E Had come for that old song We A used to play in B Joe's Garage, and
 E If I am not wrong A You will soon be B Dancin' to the...

This is the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER. That was Joe's first confrontation with the law. Naturally, we were easy on him. One of our friendly counselors gave him A doughnut and told him to stick closer to church-oriented social activities