

It wasn't very large, there was just enough room to cram the drums
In the corner over by the Dodge it was a 54 with a mashed up door
And a cheesy little amp with a sign on the front said "Fender Champ"
And a second-hand guitar, it was Stratocaster with a whammy bar

We could jam in Joe's Garage! His mama was screamin', his dad was mad
We was playin' the same old song
In the afternoon & sometimes we would play it all night long
It was all we knew, & easy too, so we wouldn't get it wrong
All we did was bend the string like...

Down in Joe's Garage! We didn't have no dope or LSD, but a coupla quartsa beer
Would fix it so the intonation would not offend yer ear
And the same old chords goin' over & over became a symphony
We could play it again & again & again, 'cause it sounded good to me
ONE MORE TIME!

We could jam in Joe's Garage! His mama was screamin' ("TURN IT DOWN!")
We was playin' the same old song
In the afternoon & sometimes we would play it all night long
It was all we knew, & easy too, so we wouldn't get it wrong
Even if you played it on a saxophone

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

So we picked out a stupid name
Had some cards printed up for a coupla bucks & we was on our way to fame
Got matching suits, & Beatle Boots, & a sign on the back of the car
& we was ready to work in a GO-GO Bar
(ONE TWO THREE FOUR, LET'S SEE IF YOU'VE GOT SOME MORE!)

People seemed to like our song
They got up & danced & made a lotta noise an' it wasn't 'fore very long
A guy from a company we can't name said we oughta take his pen
an' sign on the line for a real good time, but he didn't tell us when
These "good times" would be somethin' that was really happenin'
So the band broke up . . . An' it looks like . . . We will never play again!

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

Well the years was rollin' by
Heavy Metal & Glitter Rock, had caught the public eye
Snotty boys with lipstick on was really flyin' high
an' then they got that Disco thing, & New Wave came along
an' all of a sudden I thought the time had come for that old song
We used to play in "Joe's Garage", and if I am not wrong
You will soon be 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