

# Run Joe

Chuck Brown

Mo and Joe had a candy store  
Tellin' fortune behind a door  
Cops grabbed Mo and as Joe ran out  
Brother Mo then began to shout Run Joe, eh de police at de door  
Run Joe and he won't let me go  
Run Joe, run as fast as you can  
Run Joe de police holdin' me han' Ask Juanita to stand me bail  
Don't want to sleep in this rotten jail  
Hide de crystal ball by de fence  
So dey won't find no evidence When you reach home get in de bed  
Call a doctor and tie your head  
Tell Juanita invent a lie  
Got to have a good alibi Run Joe, eh de police at de door  
Run Joe and he won't let me go  
Run Joe, run as fast as you can  
Run Joe de police holdin' me han' Go get a mouthpiece to talk for me  
Oh, they'll sure give me de third degree  
When dey take me before de sarge  
I am going to deny de charge If de judge ask me how I plead  
Not guilty sir, most decidedly  
You can see judge at a glance  
I'm a victim of circumstance Run Joe, eh de police at de door  
Run Joe and he won't let me go  
Run Joe, run as fast as you can  
Run Joe de police holdin' me han' Me mommy told me not long ago  
Boy keep away from that no good Joe  
If I do like me momma say  
I wouldn't be in this trouble today I'll be home by de break of day  
If de judge believe what I say  
And if he don't I'll be lookin' cute  
Behind de bars in me striped suit Run Joe, eh de police at de door  
Run Joe and he won't let me go  
Run Joe, run as fast as you can  
Run Joe de police holdin' me han' Run Joe  
Run Joe, Joe, Joe, Joe  
Run Joe, Joe, Joe, Joe  
Run Joe

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