

Hey Joe

Wilson Pickett

Hey Joe!
Where'd ya find that pearly girlie
Where'd ya get that jolly dolly
How did ya rate that dish I wish was mine
Hey Joe! She's got skin that's creamy dreamy
Eyes that look so lovey-dovey
Lips as red as cherry berry wine
Now listen Joe, I ain't no heel
But oh buddy let me tell you how I feel
She's a honey, she's a sugar pie
I'm warnin' you I'm gonna try to steal her from you

Hey Joe!
Though we've been the best of friends
This is where that friendship ends
I gotta have that dolly for my own. (Hey Joe!)
(Hey Joe!) Hey Joe!
Come on let's be buddy buddies
Show me you're my palsy-walsy
Introduce that pretty little chick to me
Hey Joe! Quit that waitin', hesitatin'
Let me at 'er, what's the matter
You're as slow as any Joe can be
Now come on Joe let's make a deal
Let me dance with her to see if she is real
She's the cutest girl I've ever seen
An' I tell ya face to face I mean to steal her from you
Hey Joe! We'll be friends until the end
But this looks like the end my friend
I gotta have that dolly for my own
I've gotta have that dolly for my own
(Hey Joe, Hey Joe)

Songwriters

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