Hey Joe

The Litter

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun of your hand Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand, oh I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man Yeah, I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man Huh! and that ain't cool Huh hey hoe, I heard you shot your mama down You shot her down now Hey Joe, I heard you shot your lady down You shot her down in the ground yeah! Yeah!

Yes, I did, I shot her You know I caught her messin' round messin' round town Huh, yes I did I shot her You know I caught my old lady messin' 'round town And I gave her the gun And I shot her

> Alright Shoot her one more time again baby! Yeah! Oh dig it Oh alright

Hey Joe, Where you gonna run to now where you gonna go Hey Joe, I said Where you gonna run to now where you gonna go I'm goin' way down south Way down to Mexico way

> Alright I'm goin' way down south Way down where I can be free Ain't no one gonna find me Ain't no hang-man gonna He ain't gonna put a rope around me You better believe it right now

I gotta go now

Hey, Joe You better run on down Goodbye everybody Hey hey Joe

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