# Hey Joe

## The Leaves

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand
Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady
I caught her messin' round with another man
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady
You know I caught her messin' round with another man
And that ain't too cool
But, hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, shot her down, down
But, hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down, shot her down to the ground
Yes I did, I shot her, you know I caught her messin' round, messin' round town
Yes I did, I shot her, you know I caught my old lady messin' round town

Then I gave her the gun, I shot her

Hey Joe, where you goin' round to now, where you goin' now to
Hey Joe, I said where you goin' round to now with that gun, where you gonna go
Well dig! I'm goin' way down south, way down to Mexico City
I'm goin' way down south, way down where I can be free
Ain't nobody gonna find me
Ain't no hangman gonna, he ain't gonna put a rope around me
You better believe me right now
I gotta go now
Hey, hey now, you better run along now
Goodbye everybody
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