Joe Friday

Alvin Youngblood Hart

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

It was late one Friday evenin', it began to rain and snow
Letter from my baby, say, she ain't comin' home no mo'
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jailShe left here flyin' in a '38 Cadillac
Had a funny, funny feeling, the lil' girl ain't comin' back
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jailSaid, I called up Boat and Black, Dick Tracy, don't you know
Crazy 'bout you, baby, don't know where the world you go
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jailWell, baby said she's gone where the chilly winds don't blow
She ain't done a-followed [Incomprehensible]
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jailWell, if you see that woman, won't you tell her this for me
Since she hit the highway I'm just as blue as I can be
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jail

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