Hey, Joe

Carl Smith

Hey Joe, where'd you find that pearly-girly?
Where'd you get that jolly-dolly?
How'd you 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 wineNow listen Joe, I ain't no heel
But old buddy let me tell you how I feel
She's a honey, she's a sugar-pie
I'm warning you I'm gonna try to steal her from youHey Joe, though we've been the best of friends
This is where our friendship ends
I gotta have that dolly for my ownHey Joe, come on let's be buddy-duddy
Show me you're my palsy-walsy
Introduce that pretty little chick to meHey Joe, quit that waiting, hesitating
Let me at her, what's the matter
You're as slow as any Joe can beNow 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
I'll tell you face to face I mean to steal her from youHey Joe, now we'll be friends till the end
This looks like the end, my friend
I gotta have that dolly for my own

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