

# Hey Joe

Scott Finch

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 ol' lady  
I caught her messin' 'round with another man  
Yeah, I'm goin' down to shoot my ol' lady now  
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man  
And that ain't too cool  
Hey Joe, hey, Joe, I heard you shot your woman down  
Hey Joe, hey, Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, baby  
He said, "Yeah, I did it, yes I did, I shot her  
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man"  
Yes I did, I shot her  
You know I caught my her messin' 'round with another man  
Yeah, and I gave her the gun  
Hey Joe, hey Joe  
Where you gonna run to, now where you gonna run to now  
Hey Joe, hey Joe  
Lord, where you gonna run to, now where you gonna run to, baby  
I'm goin' way down south, way down south  
Way down to Mexico way, yeah  
I'm goin' way down south, way down south, baby  
Way down where I can be free  
Ain't no one gonna mess with me there, baby  
Ain't no hang-man gonna  
He ain't gonna put a rope, a rope around me, yeah  
You better believe it, baby  
Hey, Joe, you better run on down, you better  
Goodbye everybody

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>