Hey Joe

The Radiators

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

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Goodbye everybody