

Hey Joe

James Whild Lea

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

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