Hey Joe

Frankie Laine

Hey Joe
Where'd you find that pretty girly
Where'd you get that jolly dolly
How'd you make me wish that dish was mine

Hey joe
She's got skin that's creamy dreamy
Eyes that look so lovey dovey
Lips as red as cherry berry wine

Now listen Joe
I ain't no heal
But oh buddy let me tell you how I feel
She's honey she's a sheriff
I am warning you I'm gonna try to steal
Her from you

Hey Joe
Though we've been the best of friends
This is where that friendship ends
I gotta have that dolly for my own

Hey joe
See'mon let's be buddy buddy
Show me your my palsey walsey
Introduce that pretty little chick to me
Hey Joe
Lets quit that hesitatin'
Let me at her what's the matter
Your as slow as any Joe can be

Now see'mon Joe I ain't no heal
Let dance with her to see if she is real
She's the cutest girl I've ever seen
I tell you face to face I mean to steal
Her from you

Hey Joe
We'll be friends until the end
But this looks like the end my friend

I gotta have that dolly for my own
I gotta have that dolly for my own

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