

# 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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