

# Hey Joe!

Carl Smith

Hey Joe, where'd you find that pearly-girly?  
Where'd you get that jolly-dolly?  
How'd you rate that dish I wish 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 heel  
But old buddy let me tell you how I feel  
She's a honey, she's a sugar-pie  
I'm warning you I'm gonna try to steal her from you Hey Joe, though we've been the best of friends  
This is where our friendship ends  
I gotta have that dolly for my own Hey Joe, come on let's be buddy-duddy  
Show me you're my palsy-walsy  
Introduce that pretty little chick to me Hey Joe, quit that waiting, hesitating  
Let me at her, what's the matter  
You're as slow as any Joe can be Now come on Joe, let's make a deal  
Let me dance with her to see if she is real  
She's the cutest girl I've ever seen  
I'll tell you face to face I mean to steal her from you Hey Joe, now we'll be friends till the end  
This looks like the end, my friend  
I gotta have that dolly for my own

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