

Run Joe

Chuck Brown

Mo and Joe had a candy store
Tellin' fortune behind a door
Cops grabbed Mo and as Joe ran out
Brother Mo then began to shout Run Joe, eh de police at de door
Run Joe and he won't let me go
Run Joe, run as fast as you can
Run Joe de police holdin' me han' Ask Juanita to stand me bail
Don't want to sleep in this rotten jail
Hide de crystal ball by de fence
So dey won't find no evidence When you reach home get in de bed
Call a doctor and tie your head
Tell Juanita invent a lie
Got to have a good alibi Run Joe, eh de police at de door
Run Joe and he won't let me go
Run Joe, run as fast as you can
Run Joe de police holdin' me han' Go get a mouthpiece to talk for me
Oh, they'll sure give me de third degree
When dey take me before de sarge
I am going to deny de charge If de judge ask me how I plead
Not guilty sir, most decidedly
You can see judge at a glance
I'm a victim of circumstance Run Joe, eh de police at de door
Run Joe and he won't let me go
Run Joe, run as fast as you can
Run Joe de police holdin' me han' Me mommy told me not long ago
Boy keep away from that no good Joe
If I do like me momma say
I wouldn't be in this trouble today I'll be home by de break of day
If de judge believe what I say
And if he don't I'll be lookin' cute
Behind de bars in me striped suit Run Joe, eh de police at de door
Run Joe and he won't let me go
Run Joe, run as fast as you can
Run Joe de police holdin' me han' Run Joe
Run Joe, Joe, Joe, Joe
Run Joe, Joe, Joe, Joe
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