

# Drop It Joe

Connie Francis

Joe fell in love with a canvas queen  
He dreamed of her night and day  
She had a crush on a record machine  
And when he tried to kiss her she'd say.

Drop it Joe (drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)  
Drop it Joe( drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)  
Come on and play this tune for me so I can twist all night.

He bought her a big box of caramel  
And a dozen roses too  
But when it comes to soda Joe he heard her yet  
Hey Joe, I been lookin' for you.

Drop it Joe (drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)  
Drop it Joe( drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)  
Come on and play this tune for me so I can twist all night.

The poor guy was caught in the middle  
It made him feel mighty low  
'Cause he was playing second fiddle  
To a hi-fi stereo.

But Joe wouldn't quit and he finally won  
At least that's the way it seemed  
He married the chick and it really was fun  
Till she made him buy a record machine.

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