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