

Barbara Joy

George Jones

Will you be there in the courtyard for the joy
Will your honor be avenged with justice done
When they cover my head over for the joy
Will you hide your face in shame for what you've done?

You were always wild and reckless, Barbara dear
But I worshiped you, my love was like a fire
And your wedding was the high spot of the whole year
But your marriage left so much to be desired.

Saying that you are were willing Barbara Joy
The face you're showing gives away your sin
All your hopes of money can't restore your pride
Maybe you were willin', don't let me die.

When the phone rang in the middle of the night
Your tender voice was shaking with alarm
So without a thought I hurried to your side
Always seeking to protect you from all harm.

You threw your arms around me, it was like a dream
And what we knew was bound to happen, did
Then the doorway framed your husband and I heard you scream
Unless you speak tomorrow I'll be dead.

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