

Joey Joey

Johnny Thunders

Born in Red House Brooklyn
In the year of who knows when
Opened up his eyes
To accordion

Joey Joey Joey
King of the streets
Joey Joey Joey
Can't get no relief

Larry was the oldest
Joey was next
They tried to get Larry
Joey got so upset

Joey Joey Joey
King of the streets
Joey Joey Joey
Can't get no relief

They tried, to tell him
He was doing wrong
Dealing with some colored's
Boy you're doing so wrong

Joey Joey Joey
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Joey Joey Joey
What'd you do?
You got it Umberto's poor you
Bullets still in the door
Where they got you got you more
Blood in the streets
Now there's no relief for Joey

Joey Joey Joey
King of the streets
Joey Joey Joey