

Old Joe Clark

The Kingston Trio

Fare thee well, old Joe Clark. Good-bye, Mitzi Brown. Fare thee well, old Joe Clark. I'm gonna leave this town. (Repeat last time)

Old Joe Clark used to clean the bar. Liquor was his pay. Never saved a golden eagle. Drank it all away.

I don't want your old time religion or what you got to say (say) but pass me down that barley jug and I'll be on my way. A singin'

Old Joe Clark walked downtown backwards. People asked him, "Why?"

I come back for one more drink while wavin' you good-bye!"