

Golden Earrings "Buddy Joe"

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Well let me tell you about Buddy Joe
When he came down from Mexico
With his pockets full of gold
With his pockets full of gold
Have you something to declare
Are you sure there's nothing there
And if there is, don't say
you've not been told, you've not been told

Oh, Buddy Joe
What have they done with the gold
Oh, Buddy Joe
What have they done with the gold
What have you done with the gold
Well I don't really know

Well Buddy Joe searched all his life
Through Mexico, all the riversides
Not for the money but for the gold
He needs to hold
Well Buddy Joe was proud as he was
Could not stand all the fuss

When they got to all his gold
He was ready to go, he was ready to go

Oh, Buddy Joe
What have they done with the gold
Oh, Buddy Joe
What have they done with the gold
What have you done with the gold
Well I don't really know

You'll understand he didn't stand a chance
Everybody was shouting commands
When Buddy Joe split in a hurry
Then he was ready to be buried
oh, he was ready to be buried

Oh Buddy Joe
What have they done with the gold
Oh, Buddy Joe

What have they done with the gold
Oh, Buddy Joe
What have they done with the gold
Oh Buddy Joe
where have they gone with the gold

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