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Carl Smith "Hey Joe!"

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Hey Joe, where'd you find that pearly-girly? Where'd you get that jolly-dolly? How'd you rate that dish I wish 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 heel But old buddy let me tell you how I feel She's a honey, she's a sugar-pie I'm warning you I'm gonna try to steal her from you

Hey Joe, though we've been the best of friends This is where our friendship ends I gotta have that dolly for my own Hey Joe, come on let's be buddy-duddy Show me you're my palsy-walsy Introduce that pretty little chick to me

Hey Joe, quit that waiting, hesitating Let me at her, what's the matter You're as slow as any Joe can be

Now come on Joe, let's make a deal Let me dance with her to see if she is real She's the cutest girl I've ever seen I'll tell you face to face I mean to steal her from you

Hey Joe, now we'll be friends till the end This looks like the end, my friend I gotta have that dolly for my own

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