

## Kitty Wells "Hey Joe"

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Hey Joe, someone stole your pearly girlie  
Walked off with your jolly dolly  
Maybe now you chanced to dance with me  
Hey Joe, I feel mighty lovey dovey  
Let me be your new for toody  
I'll be just as sweet as sweet can be

Now Joe, I know just how you feel  
Can't your fickle sweetie left before a heel  
But if I could be your sweetie pie  
I'll promise you no other guy  
Would steal me from you

Hey Joe, go, put on your dancin' shoes  
And I'll help you forget your blues  
I'll simply got to have you for my own  
Hey Joe, please don't think I'm nuddy noddy  
Don't think I'm a flirty girly  
'Cause I let you know I go for you

Hey Joe, my poor heart is yearning, burning  
Just to hold you tightly nighty  
Do I need you, yes, I guess I do  
I love you, Joe, that's how I feel  
If I have a chance to prove my love is real

I'll be true to you forever and I swear  
No one could ever hope to steal me from you  
Hey Joe, if you want me tell me  
So my heart is packed and set to go  
I want you, Joe, I need you for my own

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