

## Leila K. "'Ol Renegade Joe"

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I tossed him up there in that cab, when he was barely  
eight weeks old

Best friend that I ever had, that was 15 years ago.

He's a good boy 'Ol Renegade Joe.

That old black lab is part of my life, He rides with me  
coast to coast.

Keeps me awake when I drive all night, the times he  
saved me God only knows.

He's a good boy 'Ol Renegade Joe.

Renegade Joe, loves the road. Loves the smell of that  
black diesel smoke.

And Renegade Joe loves me heart and soul and I love  
'Ol Renegade Joe.

I remember one time when he was a pup, I pulled to the  
shoulder, he had to go

A half hour later I had him laying in the bunk, after  
running on foot a mile down the road.

But he was worth it, 'Ol Renegade Joe.

Yea, we started out with quite a few bumps, but it didn't  
take long we grew close

He'll guard with his life this old truck, you won't open  
the door or bother that load.

He's a good dog, 'Ol Renegade Joe.

Renegade Joe, loves the road. Loves the smell of that  
black diesel smoke.

And Renegade Joe loves me heart and soul and I love  
'Ol Renegade Joe.

I called my wife last Christmas Eve, we're coming in  
something's wrong with Joe

Then Renegade Joe just died in his sleep, sometimes  
winter can sure be cold

He's gone, 'Ol Renegade Joe

Now sometimes I cry, sometimes I smile, when I get to  
thinking about Renegade Joe  
But he still rides with me every mile got his picture on  
my truck lookn down the road.

He's not really gone, 'Ol Renegade Joe.

Renegade Joe, loved the road. Loved the smell of that  
black diesel smoke.  
And Renegade Joe loved me heart and soul and I loved  
'Ol Renegade Joe.

Yea I loved 'Ol Renegade Joe.

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