## Connie Francis "Drop It Joe"

Visit "Drop It Joe" on MotoLyrics.com

Joe fell in love with a canvas queen He dreamed of her night and day She had a crush on a record machine And when he tried to kiss her she'd say.

Drop it Joe (drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)
Drop it Joe( drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)
Come on and play this tune for me so I can twist all
Night.

He bought her a big box of caramel And a dozen roses too But when it comes to soda Joe he heard her yet Hey Joe, I been lookin' for you.

Drop it Joe (drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)
Drop it Joe( drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)
Come on and play this tune for me so I can twist all
Night.

The poor guy was caught in the middle It made him feel mighty low 'Cause he was playing second fiddle To a hi-fi stereo.

But Joe wouldn't quit and he finally won At least that's the way it seemed He married the chick and it really was fun Till she made him buy a record machine.

Drop it Joe (drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)
Drop it Joe( drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)
Come on and play this tune for me so I can twist all
Night.

--- Instrumental ---

Joe wouldn't quit and he finally won At least that's the way it seemed He married the chick and it really was fun Till she made him buy a record machine. Drop it Joe (drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)
Drop it Joe( drop a dime in the jukebox Joe)
Come on and play this tune for me so I can twist all
Night...

Visit <u>Connie Francis</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.