

## Alvin Youngblood Hart "Joe Friday"

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It was late one Friday evenin', it began to rain and snow  
Letter from my baby, say, she ain't comin' home no mo'  
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail  
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jail

She left here flyin' in a '38 Cadillac  
Had a funny, funny feeling, the lil' girl ain't comin' back  
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail  
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jail

Said, I called up Boat and Black, Dick Tracy, don't you  
know  
Crazy 'bout you, baby, don't know where the world you  
go  
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail  
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jail

Well, baby said she's gone where the chilly winds don't  
blow  
She ain't done a-followed [Incomprehensible]  
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail  
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jail

Well, if you see that woman, won't you tell her this for  
me  
Since she hit the highway I'm just as blue as I can be  
I gotta call up Joe Friday and put him on my baby's trail  
I'm 'on' get all hold of it if I have to break loose from jail

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