

Earrings Golden

"Buddy Joe"

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Well let me tell you about Buddy Joe
When he came down from Mexico
With his pockets full of gold
With his pockets full of gold
Have you something to declare
Are you sure there's nothing there
And if there is, don't say
you've not been told, you've not been told
Oh, Buddy Joe
What have they done with the gold
Oh, Buddy Joe
What have they done with the gold
What have you done with the gold
Well I don't really know
Well Buddy Joe searched all his life
Through Mexico, all the riversides
Not for the money but for the gold
He needs to hold
Well Buddy Joe was proud as he was
Could not stand all the fuss
When they got to all his gold

He was ready to go, he was ready to go

Oh, Buddy Joe

What have they done with the gold

Oh, Buddy Joe

What have they done with the gold

What have you done with the gold

Well I don't really know

You'll understand he didn't stand a chance

Everybody was shouting commands

When Buddy Joe split in a hurry

Then he was ready to be buried

oh, he was ready to be buried

Oh Buddy Joe

What have they done with the gold

Oh, Buddy Joe

What have they done with the gold

Oh, Buddy Joe

What have they done with the gold

Oh Buddy Joe

where have they gone with the gold

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