

Hey Joe by Billy Roberts ||: C G | D A | E | % :||

Q: Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand?
Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand? Alright.

A: I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady. You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man. Yeah!

I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady. You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man. Huh. And that ain't too cool.

Q: Hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, you shot her down now. Hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down, you shot her down in the ground. Yeah!

A: Yes, I did I shot her. You know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town. Yes, I did I shot her. You know I my old lady messin' 'round town. And I gave her the gun. I shot her! Woo!

Lead Shoot her one more time again, baby!

Q: Hey Joe, where you gonna go? Hey Joe, where you gonna run to now? Where you gonna run to? Yeah. Hey Joe, I said where you gonna run to now? Where you gonna go?

A: Well dig it! I'm goin' way down south, way down to Mexico way! Alright! I'm going way down south way down where I can be free! Ain't no one gonna find me babe! Ain't no hang man gonna, he ain't gonna put a rope around me! You better believe it right now! I gotta go now!

Q: Hey Joe, you better run on down!

A: Goodbye everybody. Ow!

Q: Hey Joe, what'd I say, run on down!