

Poor Old Joe

BZN

Let me tell the sad sad story of poor old Joe
He was born a country boy, he's living low
Just sittin' on a railroad station
Watching all the trains go by
He saw a girl, her smile drove him insane
She was passing on a train

Just to catch a glimpse of her face, he waited every day
Only for a minute before she moved away
But in his imagination
She'd step off to say hello
There won't be an answer just because
She's ridin' on a train

She wore some red and yellow roses
And even diamonds in her hair
She had the beauty of a queen
Loveliness you've never seen
Nothing could with it compare
She wore some red and yellow roses
And even diamonds in her hair
She didn't have an eye for Joe
But the poor man didn't know
He believed in his affair

Oh, he really fell in love with that travelling girl
He bought her a golden ring, a beautiful pearl
Just sittin' on a railroad station
Watching all the trains go by
He won't be able just to give it her because
She's riding on a train

She wore some red and yellow roses
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