

## 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  
And even diamonds in her hair  
She had the beauty of a queen  
Loveliness you've never seen  
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