

## Diamond Joe

Colter Wall

There is a man you'll hear about  
Most everywhere you go  
And his holdings are in Texas  
And his name is Diamond Joe  
And he carried all of his money  
In a diamond-studded jar  
And he never was much bothered  
By the process of the law  
And I hired out to Diamond Joe, boys  
I did offer him my hand  
And he give me a string of horses  
So old they could not stand  
And I like to starve to death, boys  
He did mistreat me so  
And I never saved a dollar  
In the pay of Diamond Joe

Well, his bread it was corn dodger  
And his meat I could not chaw  
And he drove me near distracted  
With the waggin' of his jaw  
And the tellin' of his stories  
I mean to let you know  
That there never was a rounder  
That could lie like Diamond Joe  
Now, I tried three times to quit him boys  
But he did argue so  
That I'm still punchin' cattle  
In the pay of Diamond Joe  
And when I'm called up yonder  
And it comes my time to go  
Give my blankets to my buddies  
Give the fleas to Diamond Joe  
Give my blankets to my buddies  
Give the fleas to Diamond Joe