Blue Monday morning at the factory gate
Almost time to clock in
The boys were all betting that Joe wouldn't show
'Cause they had seen him over the weekend

He had four new tires on that old Cadillac
Betty the waitress and some clothes in the back
Dashboard full of road-maps of Mexico
Joe knows how to live

He says, "Women were made to love, money is made to spend Life is something, buddy, you will never live again" Oh, I got to admit Joe sure knows how to live

By now they'll be down at the ocean He and Betty stretched out somewhere Only blue in his life is the blue moonlight Bouncing off Betty's blonde hair

Oh, I can just see him rolling 'round in the sand I never thought I was a jealous man When I think what he's doing and what I'm not Oh, I'm jealous a lot

Women are made to love, money is made to spend Life is something, buddy, you will never live again Oh, I got to admit Joe sure knows how to live

Now Betty's back home with her mother Joe's back on the assembly line But he brings in his pictures and his Mexican hat Just to remind us sometimes

He says, "Women are made to love, money is made to spend Life is something, buddy, you will never live again" Oh, I got to admit Joe sure knows how to live

Oh, I hate to admit it, Joe sure knows how to live

Man, they'd have fired me if I'd done that
You know
Another thing, I don't see how he got Betty away from her mama
That ol' girl watches her all the time
You think Joe's wife knows about that yet?