

Joey Demento

Marc Almond

Ah well!

Don't you worry 'bout Joey
Joey he have a nine life
Don't you worry 'bout Joey
Joey he have a nine life

Joey he like a cat
(Always lands on his feet)
Joey he like a cat (meow)
(Always lands on his feet)

Joey he hang around a rubbish heap
Making small talk with the flies
Joey he hang around a rubbish heap
Making small talk wid' de flies
Ca va?

Well now Joey he run around lighting bonfires under cars
Joey he run around lighting bonfires under cars
He rides the wheel of a burnt out, rust up, wreck of a Chevrole
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He rides the wheel of a burnt out, rust up, wreck of a Chevrole
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Now Kristina in love a with Joey
(But Joey think love is for girls)
Kristina in love a with Joey
(But Joey think love is for girls)
She cries
Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey, Joey
Joey, Joey all night

Joey sick of Kristina
Light a bonfire under her
Joey sick of Kristina
Light a bonfire under her
Now Joey going to get a gun pow
And blow out the brains of the world
Now Joey going to get a gun pow
And blow out the brains of the world
Ca va?