

## Joey, Joey, Joey

Peggy Lee

Joey, Joey, Joey  
Joey, Joey, Joe  
You've been too long in one place  
And it's time to go, time to go!

Joey, Joey, Joey  
Joey, traveled on  
You've been too long in one town  
And the harvest time's come and gone.  
That's what the wind sings to me  
When the bunk I've bunkin' in  
Gets to feelin' too soft and cozy,  
When the grub they're been cookin' me  
Gets to tastin' too good,  
When I've had all I want  
Of the ladies in the neighborhood.  
She sings:

Joey, Joey, Joey  
Joey, Joey, Joe  
You've been too long in one place  
And it's time to go, time to go!  
Joey, Joey, Joe