

# Hendrix Medley

Soft Cell

Hey Joe  
Where you going  
With that gun in your hand  
I'm going down to shoot my lady  
Caught her messing 'round with another man

Hey Joe  
I heard you shot your woman down  
Hey Joe  
I heard you shot her down  
Shot her down to the ground

Yes I did  
I shot her  
I caught her messing 'round  
Messing 'round town  
I shot her in the head

Hey Joe  
Where you gonna run to  
Gonna run to now  
You better run, you better run  
You better run run run

I'm going way down south  
Way down to Mexico way  
I'm going way down south  
Way down to Mexico way  
You ain't gonna get me  
No one's gonna put a rope around me

Purple haze, in my brain  
Lately things don't seem the same  
Acting funny but I don't know why  
'Scuse me while I kiss the sky

Purple Haze all around  
Don't know if I'm coming up or down  
Am I happy or in misery  
Whatever it is that girl put a spell on me

Purple haze all in my eyes  
Don't know if it's day or night  
You got me blowing, blowing my mind  
Is it tomorrow or the end of time