

Quick Joey Small

The BossHoss

Quick Joey Small went over the wall
With a ball an' a chain behind him
Quick Joey Small went over the wall
Send the dogs right out to find him.

In a striped prison suit with no room to move
He headed for the highway
With his chain still dragin'
He thumbed down a wagon said Well you're goin my way.
And they say now

Run Joey , Joey run run the hounds are on your trail
Jump-up Jump-up
Run Joey , Joey run run they're gonna send you back to
jail.

Sheriff got a shotgun, he do
He'll fill you full of lead son, it's true.

He's also got a blackjack, he's mad
He'd bust your head with one wack,
Here I go now.

Run Joey , Joey run run the hounds are on your trail.

Sweet Mary Jane was goin' insane
When she heard of Joey's jail break
But she knew all the while 'cause
She sent him a file
Baked inside a fudge cake.

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Jump-up Jump-up
Run Joey , Joey run run they're gonna send you back to
jail.

Sheriff Jack Banes was a light on brains
But he knew one thing for sure
He took some toughs and a pair of handcuffs
And headed straight for Mary Jane's door

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