Hey Joe

Wilson Pickett

Hey Joe! Where'd ya find that pearly girlie Where'd ya get that jolly dolly How did ya rate that dish I wish was mine Hey Joe! She's got skin that's creamy dreamy Eyes that look so lovey-dovey Lips as red as cherry berry wine Now listen Joe, I ain't no heel But oh buddy let me tell you how I feel She's a honey, she's a sugar pie I'm warnin' you I'm gonna try to steal her from you Hey Joe! Though we've been the best of friends This is where that friendship ends I gotta have that dolly for my own. (Hey Joe!) (Hey Joe!) Hey Joe! Come on let's be buddy buddies Show me you're my palsy-walsy Introduce that pretty little chick to me Hey Joe! Quit that waitin', hesitatin' Let me at 'er, what's the matter You're as slow as any Joe can be Now come on Joe let's make a deal Let me dance with her to see if she is real She's the cutest girl I've ever seen An' I tell ya face to face I mean to steal her from you Hey Joe! We'll be friends until the end But this looks like the end my friend I gotta have that dolly for my own I've gotta have that dolly for my own (Hey Joe, Hey Joe)