

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun of yours?  
Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand,  
I'm goin' down to shoot my lady,

You know I caught her messin' 'round with a – nother man.  
Yeah, I'm goin' down to shoot my lady  
You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man  
Huh! And that ain't cool.

A hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down,  
You shot her down now,  
A hey Joe, I heard you shot your old lady down,  
You shot her down in the ground, Yeah"

Yes, I did, I shot her,  
You know I caught her messin' 'round, messin' 'round town,  
Uh, yes I did, I shot her.

You Know I caught my old Lady messin' 'round town,  
And have her the gun,  
And I shot her.

Guitar solo

Alright, shoot her one more time again baby!  
Yeah! Dig it.  
Oh alright.

Hey Joe  
you gonna go?  
Hey Joe, I said  
Where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go?

I'm goin' way down south,  
Way down to Mexico way.  
I'm goin' way down south,

Way down where I can be free,  
Ain't no one gonna find me.

Ain't no hang-man gonna,  
He ain't gonna put a rope around me,  
You better believe it right now,  
I gotta go now,

Hey Joe,  
You better run on down  
Goodbye everybody. Ow!