

## **BUDDY JOE**

*Intro Em - 16 bars*

Let me tell you about Buddy Joe  
When he came down from Mexico  
With his pockets full of gold  
With his pockets full of gold

Have you something to declare  
Are you sure there's nothing there  
'Cos if there is, don't say  
You've not been told - You've not been told

### **Chorus**

Oh, Buddy Joe           What have they done with the gold  
Oh, Buddy Joe           What have they done with the gold  
What have they done with the gol...old  
I don't really know - *repeat intro*

Well Buddy Joe searched all his life  
Through Mexico, all the riversides  
Not for the money, but for the gold  
He needs to hold

Well Buddy Joe, proud as he was  
Could not stand all the fuss  
When they got to all his gold  
He was ready to go - He was ready to go *drum break*

### **Chorus**

Well they said he didn't stand a chance  
Everybody was shouting commands  
When Buddy Joe split in a hurry  
Soon he was ready to be buried oh! - he was ready to be buried *drum break*

Oh, Buddy Joe           What have they done with the gold X 5  
Oh, Buddy Joe~~~~~