



Cotton-Eyed Joe

If it hadn't been for cotton-eye Joe
I'd been married long time ago
Where did you come from? Where did you go?
Where did you come from cotton-eye Joe?

He came to town like a midwinter storm.
He rode through the fields so handsome and strong.
His eyes was his tools and his smile was his gun.
But all he had come for was having some fun.

He brought disaster wherever he went.
The hearts of the girls was to hell broken sent.
They all ran away so nobody would know
And left only men, 'cause of cotton-eye Joe.