

Tina Charles, Joe

When my daddy came home
With a bundle under his cloth
And when he opened it up
I felt a lump down in my throat
It was a little puppy from shivering in the snow
I said daddy, daddy
Please call the puppy Joe
Daddy daddy, please call the puppy Joe
Ill do anything, but please dont make him go
Daddy, daddy please I love him so
Because hes not very big
And its so cold out in the snow
After a year or so
There was a dog show in town
Well, I gave Joe a wash
Put on a fancy collar I had found
And when the dog down the road won first price
I didnt care
To me Joe was the champ
There wasnt any other dog there
Repeat
Years rolled on
Then dad said, I know its a pity
But I got a new job
And you cant keep a dog in the city
I said, daddy , daddy, I got to take Joe
There was a tear in his eye as he said no
Daddy, daddy, please, Ive got to take Joe
Ill do anything please dont make him go
Daddy, daddy, please, I love him so
Because hes not very big
And its so cold out in the snow
Well, we found Joe a home
But I knew he wouldnt settle down
And it wouldnt be long
Before Joe was heading to town
But Joe was so old
And the city was such a long way
I guess he stopped for a rest
And he is still resting today