

# Joey



Hey Joey  
What is going on in your mind  
Hey Joey  
You got a story, one of a kind  
You said,  
You dumped your girlfriend  
Then she burned down  
Her house  
Hey Joey

Oh Joey  
What is going on in your mind  
Hey Joey  
You got a story, one of a kind  
Went there  
To get your stuff back  
When she knocked you over  
Panic in the boot  
Covered in soot

Come on, Joey  
What is going on in your mind  
Hey Joey  
You got a story, one of a kind  
At the place  
The house should've been  
You found a pile of ashes  
Hey Joey

Oh, oh, oh

Can you hear the sirens there  
Can you hear the sirens there  
Can you hear the sirens they're  
Coming for you

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Hey Joey  
You got caught at the scene of crime  
On your version of the story  
No one ever would bet a dime  
Now you're locked up in a cell  
Like karma 's thrown you into hell

Hey Joey