

## Diamond Joe

*Written by Lyle and Elizabeth Lofgren*

---

1. There is a man you'll hear about, most any place you go,  
And his holdings are in Texas, and his name is Diamond Joe,  
And he carries all his money, in a diamond-studded jar,  
And he never was much bothered, by the process of the law.
2. I hired out to Diamond Joe, boys, I did offer him my hand,  
And he gave me a string of horses, so old they could not stand,  
I'm like to starved to death, boys, he did mistreat me so,  
Well I never saved a dollar, in the pay of Diamond Joe.
3. Now his bread it was corn dodger, and his meat you could not chew,  
And he drove me near distracted, by the waggin' of his jaw,  
And the tellin' of his stories, I aim to let you know,  
Well there never was a rounder, could lie like Diamond Joe.

*fiddle solo:*

4. Now I tried three times to quit him, boys, but he did argue so,  
That I'm still punchin' cattle, in the pay of Diamond Joe,  
And when I'm called up yonder, and it comes my time to go,  
Give my blankets to my buddies, and give the fleas to Diamond Joe.