

Bobby Bare, Barbara Joe

Will you be there in the courtyard Barbara Joe
Will your honor be avenged with justice done
When they cover my head over Barbara Joe
Will you hide your face in shame for what you done
You were always wild and reckless Barbara dear
But I worshipped you my love was like a fire
And your wedding was the high spot of the social year
But your marriage left so much to be desired
Say that you were willing Barbara Joe the face you're saving gives away your sin
All your husband's money can't restore this cry
Say that you were willing don't let me die
[ac.guitar]
When the phone rang in the middle of the night
Your tender voice was shaking with alarm
So without a thought I hurried to your side
Only thinking to protect you from all harm
You threw your arms around me it was like a dream
And what we knew was bound to happen dear
And the doorway framed your husband and I heard you scream
And unless you speak tomorrow I'll be dead
So say that you were willing...
Say that you were willing don't let me die