

# Hank Snow, When Mexican Joe Met Jole Blon

Recorded by Hank Snow

Writer by Sheb Wooley

[C] When [F] Mexican Joe met Jole [C] Blon  
Si, Si, [G7] Si, oui, oui, how they carried [C] on  
He [F] held her tight and danced all night  
And [C] crossed the border at daylight  
When [G7] Mexican Joe met Jole [C] Blon.

Mexican Joe was wild and reckless  
He walked into a honky-tonk in Texas  
Looking for some real romance and pettin'  
On a barroom stool alone this doll was settin'

He walked up to the bar and said, &quot;I think I'll have a drink  
Three fingers of tequilla; will clear my head, I think.&quot;  
Well, she looked around and caught his eye  
And Joe said, &quot;I ... yi, yi, yi, yi.&quot;  
When Mexican Joe met Jole Blon.

Joe said, &quot;Lovely senorita  
Let's go out and paint the town.&quot;  
So he danced her and romanced her  
And he showed that gal around  
Jole Blon said, &quot;I'm so hungry.&quot;  
And she breathed a little sigh  
So he fed her filet gumbo, enchiladas, on the side.

Then he held her close and whispered  
&quot;Will you be mine for life?  
She said, &quot;Oui, monsieur, but tell me  
What'll we do about your wife?&quot;  
But he shouted, &quot;Ah, Caramba  
I think I'd better go.&quot;  
So he swam he swam across the river  
And went back to Mexico.

Repeat 1st verse.