The Kingston Trio, Old Joe Clark

Chorus:
Fare thee well, old Joe Clark. Good-bye, Mitzi Brown. Fare thee well, old Joe Clark. I'm gonna leav

Old Joe Clark used to clean the bar. Liquor was his pay. Never saved a golden eagle. Drank it all a

(Chorus)

I don't want your old time religion or what you got to say (say) but pass me down that barley jug an

(Chorus)

Old Joe Clark walked downtown backwards. People asked him, "Why?"
I come back for one more drink while wavin' you good-bye!"

(Chorus)