

Triumvirat, Jo Ann Walker

Jo Ann Walker was a girl of trade
She had friends all over town
Jo Ann knew it was a stroke of fate
That she had to walk the streets up and down
And every time a car would stop
Sweet Jo Ann just waved hello
She'd get in and tell him where to go
Jo Ann Walker goes around all over town

Everybody knew about Jo Ann
'cos everyone had passed the word around
In the streets she'd cause a traffic jam
She was a queen and the talk of the town
And every time a car would stop
Sweet Jo Ann just waved hello
She'd get in and tell him where to go
Jo Ann Walker goes around

Walking and walking up and down
Walking and walking all around

She'd get in and tell him where to go
Lovely Jo Ann Walker goes around

And every time a car would stop
Sweet Jo Ann just waved hello
She'd get in and tell him where to go
Jo Ann Walker goes around

She started out at noon almost every day
And sweet Jo Ann would work 'til late at night
But then one day
She just turned away

And Jo Ann Walker was a girl no more
And he didn't have a single friend in town
His name was Andrew and he knew the score
About the girls that walk the streets up and down
And every time he stopped his car
Sweet young girls would say hello, oh no