

Johnny Come Lately

Catatonia

I'm sorry you couldn't make it
You could have seen him, so weathered and dated
He was a 'Johnny Come Lately'
And I know that you would hate him If you'd seen his botanical leanings
First prize exhibit and all down to good spirit
He was a 'Johnny Come Lately'
And I know that you would hate me If I envied the things that he spoke of
How I envied the things that he thought of
He was a 'Johnny Come Lately'
And I know that you would hate me If I told you that I made some time and stayed behind
To find out how to make a garden grow
Where the sun no longer shines If I asked too many questions and I stayed behind
To find out how to make a garden grow
But he never ever gave away the secret of this godforsaken soil He didn't need us, just tempted and teased us
You could have been here, wishing you were here
This was a 'Johnny Come Lately'
And I know that you would hate me He was a 'Johnny Come Lately'
And I know that you would hate me If I told you that I made some time and stayed behind
To find out how to make a garden grow
Where the sun no longer shines He assured me that the seeds you sold were sound
But I must have cast them all on stony ground
And now, the sun won't shine I must have asked too many questions D
And stayed behind to find out how to make a garden grow
But he never ever gave away the secret of this godforsaken soil

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