

# Johnny Mary

## Placebo

Johnny's always running around, trying to find certainty.  
He needs all the world to confirm, that he ain't lonely  
Mary counts walls, knows he tires easily  
Johnny thinks the world would be right, if it would buy truth from him.  
Mary says he changes his mind, more than a woman.  
But she made her bed, even when the chance was slim.  
Johnny says he's willing to learn, when he decides, he's a fool.  
Johnny says he'll live anywhere, when he earns time to.  
Mary combs her hair, says she should be used to it.  
Mary always hedges her bets, she never knows, what to think.  
She says that he still acts, like he's being discovered,  
Scared that he'll get caught, without a second thought.  
Johnny feels he's wasting his breath, trying to talk, sense to her  
Mary says he's lacking a real, sense of proportion,  
So she combs her hair, knows he tires easily  
Johnny's always running around, trying to find certainty.  
He needs all the world to confirm, that he ain't lonely.  
Mary counts walls, says she should be used to it.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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