

# Ben Johnson's Creek

Mark Olson

Mark Olson  
CHORUS: Nobody told us we should steer clear  
There's mud on our feet and the grass  
It tastes like turpentine  
Down at Ben Johnson's Creek  
There's a broken pipeline that spills into the water  
We go out walking one day  
And a couple of mean old boys come up to us and say  
Ben Johnson's now public domain  
We tried to pay him off but all he wanted was to stay  
REPEAT CHORUS  
We like Ben Johnson's place  
There's white table grapes and his mother planted these  
Now all these willows will go  
Ben Johnson held out as long as a body can hold  
REPEAT CHORUS  
Down at Ben Johnson's Creek  
There's a broken pipeline that spills into the water

Songwriters

MARK OLSON  
Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.  
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>