

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

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