

# Holy Johnny

[Mika](#)

My mate Johnny's a looker  
His habit is a one night stand  
He would walk the streets in the usual way  
Oh, what a pretty man My mate Johnny was a lover  
He fell for the girl next door  
She said: "Johnny I can't be with you  
You're pretty but you're also a bore" Finding love was not so easy  
'Cause people thought that he was too peculiar  
So what was left for poor old Johnny  
At least he found out that Jesus loves ya  
Holy, yes, he once was a whore  
Now he's a priest at 24  
'Cause he's holy, when he wanted the most  
Now he's left with Holy Ghost Yes, I prayed for Johnny, but now Johnny prays for me  
Yes, I prayed for Johnny, but now Johnny prays for me My mate Johnny is a preacher  
As holy as they come  
He says follow the Lord and the Lord'll be good  
And he started calling me son The Lord was good to poor old Johnny  
He hid his life behind the walls of religion  
What was left was not so funny  
'Cause I lost my friend to his new-found position  
Now he's holy, yes, he once was a whore  
Now he's a priest at 24  
'Cause he's holy, when he wanted the most  
Now he's left with Holy Ghost Yes, I prayed for Johnny, but now Johnny prays for me  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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