

# Lost Johnny (1996 Remastered Version)

## Hawkwind

You only get a single chance  
The rules are very plain  
The truth is well concealed inside  
The details of the game You can hear it coming  
You can see it from afar  
It's pale and it flickers  
Like a faded movie star And up there in the castle  
They're trying to make us scream  
By sticking thumb tacks in her flesh  
And canceling the dream Can you find the Valium?  
Can you bring it soon?  
Lost Johnny's out there  
Baying at the Moon The time has come for you to choose  
You'd better get it right  
Berlin girls with sharp white teeth  
Are waiting in the night But you oughta really get some  
It surely can't be hard  
There's always trouble waiting  
When you leave your own back yard And underneath the city  
The alligators sing  
About how the puppets cannot dance  
Since someone cut the strings Run and get the morphine  
For God's sake make it brief  
Lost Johnny's out there  
Looking for relief Now Simon looks so evil  
And you know he really tries  
But every time he makes a play  
That vital number dies And Sally buys her underwear  
From a store where no one goes  
She makes it big in photographs  
On the strength of what she shows Then here inside the waiting room  
The radio still screams  
And we're all taking Tuenol  
To murder our young dreams

Songwriters

FARREN, MICK/KILMINSTER, IAN FRASER /Published by  
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