

# Johnson's Love (Acoustic Version)

Dwight Yoakam

She had left him lost and broken like no other had before  
Now his heart was just a token of the pain it had endured  
And his memories were clouded with all the hurtful things she'd said  
Yes, for all intent and purpose he might just as well been dead  
And some people claim they still hear him call  
her name  
"Hey, hey, Maureen", swear they hear it just that plain  
Deep in the night, oh, and sometimes right at dawn  
See, his body died some years ago but around here  
Mr. Johnson's love lives on  
He seemed far away and distant with that cold and silent stare  
Never moving, never speaking and just barely breathing air  
No one really knew her reason and who can judge her right or wrong  
The only true and solemn fact is the man we'd known was all but gone  
And some people claim they still hear  
him call her name  
"Hey, hey, Maureen", swear they hear it just that plain  
Deep in the night, oh, and sometimes right at dawn  
See, his body died some years ago but around here  
Mr. Johnson's love lives on  
Sissy Thompson said she'd seen him late that night on Shelby road  
About a mile from there they found him, it seems he'd died out in the snow  
I hear'd the preacher at the service say, "From love he's finally free"  
But I say love, it knows no season, it haunts the soul eternally  
And some people claim they still hear him call her  
name  
"Hey, hey, Maureen", swear they hear it just that plain  
Deep in the night, oh, and sometimes right at dawn  
See, his body died some years ago but around here  
Mr. Johnson's love lives on  
Yes, his body died some years ago but around here  
Mr. Johnson's love lives on

Songwriters

DWIGHT YOAKAM Published by

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