Johnny Was

Stiff Little Fingers

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Woman hold her head and cry
Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died
From a stray bulletWoman hold her head and cry
Accompanying her was a passerby
Who saw the woman cryWondering can she work it out
Now she knows that the wages of sin is death
The gift of God is lifeOh, oh, oh, oh
Johnny was a good man
oh yeahWoman hold her head and cry
Cause her son had been shot down in the street and died
Just because of the systemWoman hold her head and cry
Comforting her I was passing by
And I saw the woman crySHe cried, oh, oh, oh, oh
Johnny was a good man
Never did a thing wrongTake it downJohnny went out on a Saturday night
Never hurt anybody never started no bar room fight
Johnny never did nobody no wrong
Never hurt anybody never hurt anybody
Johnny was a good man
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny...Johnny was a good man
(Repeat)In a top floor flat in the middle of the night
There's a man with rifle and Johnny in his sight,
I said oh no, we can't let that kind of thing happen here no more
Oh no
Johnny, Johnny, Johnny...A single shot rings out in a Belfast night and I said oh
Johnny was a good manCan a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bearsJohnny (Repeat)

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