

# John J. Blanchard

## Anthony Smith

He had a stroke in '95  
They thought it best that he reside in a nursing home  
His family vowed they'd never leave him  
Last time they came to see him was three years ago  
He spent his whole life providin'  
Now he was down to relyin' on medicare  
The nurses took a likin' to him  
They'd get his wheelchair out and push him on sunny days  
He couldn't walk, he couldn't speak  
Seemed so far outta reach  
But in his mind, as far as they knew, he could be  
Fly fishin'  
Workin' on that Firebird engine  
Runnin' 99 proof moonshine cross the county line  
3,2,1 And ignition off on some space shuttle mission  
Playin' QB for the Cowboys  
Getting high on the crowd noise and the bright lights  
'Cause deep inside things were rockin' in the mind  
Of John J Blanchard  
One afternoon in June  
A nurse saw his finger move she bout had a heart attack  
She went screamin' down the hall  
"Hey it's a miracle ya'll, I think he's comin' back"  
The doctors all rushed in, said  
"Do you know what year this is?"  
"How many fingers am I holdin', and where've you been?"  
And he said  
Fly fishin'  
Workin' on that Firebird engine  
Running 99 proof moonshine cross that county line  
3,2,1 And ignition off on some space shuttle mission  
An playin' QB for the Cowboys  
Getting high on the crown noise and the bright lights  
Yeah, this time things were rockin' in the mind  
Of John J Blanchard  
He had a stroke in '95  
They thought it best he reside in a nursing home

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