Johnny

77 Bombay Street

Johnny is hiding in the bushes in the dirt with his new blue shoes
Scared of going home
His daddy said he's gonna beat him so he waits until he's sleeping
On a bed of stoneWhen Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fine
Johnny often stays with Mary, Mary isn't really caring
And has hardly time
She didn't notice Johnny's missing then one day the cops came knocking
On her wooden doorWhen Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fineAnd Mary's struggling on her own, nothing's right and nothing's wrong
She was far too young and feeling left alone
When they were knocking on her door, tears were falling on the floor
A little bird was flying to another shore
When Johnny sings everything is changing colors
And the sorrow's getting smaller
And it's warm around your soul
When Johnny smiles all the angels must get jealous
Cause he's got the looks of Elvis
And he just makes you feel fineWhen Johnny sings, when he smiles
When Johnny sings, and when he smiles
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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